

LIFE



U. S. CONGRESS

JUNE 18, 1945 **10** CENTS
BY SUBSCRIPTION: TWO YEARS \$8.50



© 1945 The Studebaker Corporation

"To the few to whom so many owe so much!"

Back the attack
on all fronts with
WAR BONDS

Maybe you can't man
a Studebaker Weasel
but you can help our
fighting forces by
purchasing more and
more U.S. War Bonds.



Awarded To All
Studebaker Plants



THIS paraphrase of Winston Churchill's famous tribute to the Royal Air Force deservedly applies to all the men and women who wear our country's uniform.

A civilian grateful to all who have contributed to the success of the Flying Fortress addressed the sentiment to Studebaker some months ago. But it was really meant as an unreserved salute to every American fighting man on land, at sea and in the air.

Studebaker and its employees obviously

are proud to have been called upon by our government to build the Cyclone engines that power the Boeing Flying Fortress—to produce huge quantities of Studebaker military trucks—to design and manufacture the versatile Studebaker Weasel personnel and cargo carrier.

But they are prouder still that they have been privileged throughout the war to put their willing hands to work in support of the efforts of the men and women in all branches of our nation's armed services.

Studebaker

PEACETIME BUILDER OF FINE CARS AND TRUCKS
WARTIME BUILDER OF WRIGHT CYCLONE ENGINES FOR BOEING FLYING FORTRESS

Also producing heavy-duty Studebaker military trucks and Weasel personnel and cargo carriers



HABITS WORTH HOLDING TO

HOW much they mean to you in character, happiness, and health in the later years . . . those honest little habits of thinking and doing you learn at your mother's knee . . . "Now I lay me" . . . "Do unto others" . . . "Cleanliness is next to Godliness".

Certainly, among the habits worth holding to, is the delightful one of using Listerine Antiseptic daily for oral hygiene. Who can say how many thousands look upon it as the happy formula for starting and ending the day right.

Generation after generation has also looked upon this clear, amber liquid as a tried and trustworthy first-aid in countless little emergencies.

For Listerine is that *rara avis* among antiseptics, combining as it does a pleasant taste and refreshing effect with absolute safety and rapid germ-killing power.

Keep Listerine Antiseptic always handy in your medicine chest. It's a good friend to have around.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC

F O R C O U N T L E S S L I T T L E E M E R G E N C I E S

This One



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Powerful
as a ...



Quick-starting as a ...



Long-lived as an ...



DELCO BATTERIES

A QUALITY PRODUCT
BY DELCO-REMY



KEEP BUYING
WAR BONDS

Delco-Remy... WHEREVER WHEELS TURN OR PROPELLERS SPIN

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

EDITORIALS

Sirs:

To the author of the editorial "War Crimes" in the May 28 issue, congratulations on a sound, sober and sense-making editorial.

From this reader's point of view it's hard to see how it could be considered a plea for soft treatment of the German people. Nevertheless, I venture to predict that protests will be made on just that ground.

J. M. RAYMOND

Jacksonville, Fla.

Sirs:

I have just read your editorial on "War Crimes" in a room at a maternity hospital where I have given birth to a son.

No amount of rationalizing on your part can cover up the real intent of your editorial, and fear should be in every mother's heart as she reads the words, "It is far, far better that some guilty men escape than that the idea of law be endangered."

It was this easy forgetting and lenient handling that left a whole class of World War I criminals free to foment fascism with its inevitable holocaust of war.

Let's have less abstract talk about the letter of the law and more direct application of extermination of all those guilty—every last one—of the monstrous sufferings caused by war and fascism rather than that 10 or 15 years hence we shall again needlessly sacrifice thousands of our young men.

ANNE WOLFE

New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

I wish to call to your attention the fact that your editorial on "Christianity and Creeds" in the issue for last Easter (LIFE, April 2) was praised by the Right Reverend James P. De Wolfe, bishop of Long Island, in his address at the Diocesan Convention held in Garden City on May 15. He spoke especially of the truth of your essential thesis, "The real enemy of religion today is not creeds but secularism"—evidently to the satisfaction and approval of the hundreds of clergy and laity in attendance.

L. L. TWINEM

Sharon, Conn.

(continued on p. 4)

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LIFE
June 18, 1945

Volume 18
Number 25

QUICK, HENRY,
THE FLIT!



When singing mosquitoes and stinging flies spoil your summer snooze... Quick! Grab a FLIT gun and shoot 'em dead.

For this effective insecticide "knocks out" the dread, germ-laden malaria mosquitoes... as well as flies, moths and many other troublesome household pests. It kills 'em — on the spot!

Buy an ample supply of FLIT, today! It's easy to use—is pleasant-smelling and stainless when used as directed.

FLIT

KILLS FLIES, MOTHS,
AND MOSQUITOES



Copy, 1944,
Dianco Incorporated

BE SURE IT'S FLIT! ASK FOR THE CONTAINER WITH THE YELLOW LABEL AND THE BLACK BAND



Pair of nylons...Superfortress size

A BOEING SUPERFORTRESS lands on enough nylon to make 4,000 pairs of stockings. There are six tires — four like those above; and two others, slightly smaller, that hold up the nose. All have to be stronger than tires ever were before. For sometimes seventy tons of B-29 come down a little too fast, or hit a bump during a bomb-heavy take-off. Too bad if the tires couldn't take terrific loads.

So B. F. Goodrich builds B-29 tires reinforced with nylon.

Any woman can understand why. Nylon made stronger stockings than ever before, and it worked the same way with tires. Nylon plies *doubled* the strength of B. F. Goodrich airplane Silvertowns; resistance to bruising was also greatly increased. And all without adding weight.

B. F. Goodrich development work with special materials and with natural and synthetic rubbers has brought about many improvements in airplane tires . . . and many B. F. Goodrich

"firsts" important to car owners.

Typical was the lead B. F. Goodrich took in making and selling synthetic rubber tires. Long before Pearl Harbor, and *three full years* before any other company, B. F. Goodrich sold automobile tires containing synthetic rubber. They learned a lot from making and testing them.

Today, your B. F. Goodrich dealer sells the one synthetic tire that's three years ahead of all others! The extra experience behind it is showing up in

extra mileage, extra safety for car owners. *The B. F. Goodrich Company, Akron, Ohio.*



This Is No Time For Wise Quacks!



GET THIS STRAIGHT, DONALD! I'M NOT YOUR DUCKY-WUCKY - AND I NEVER WILL BE!

WAIT A MINUTE, HONEY! IF YOU'RE GREASIN' THE WAYS TO A JILT, I WANNA KNOW HOW COME - AND WHY!

THEN YOU WANT TO HOP OFF TO YOUR DENTIST'S, DON, FOR THE "HOW COME" ON THE - THE BREATH SITUATION!

HERE'S WHAT DON'S DENTIST SAID!

TO COMBAT BAD BREATH, I RECOMMEND COLGATE DENTAL CREAM! FOR SCIENTIFIC TESTS PROVE THAT IN 7 OUT OF 10 CASES, COLGATE'S INSTANTLY STOPS BAD BREATH THAT ORIGINATES IN THE MOUTH!

COLGATE'S ACTIVE PENETRATING FOAM GETS INTO HIDDEN CREVICES BETWEEN TEETH - HELPS CLEAN OUT DECAYING FOOD PARTICLES - STOP STAGNANT SALIVA ODORS - REMOVE THE CAUSE OF MUCH BAD BREATH

LATER - THANKS TO COLGATE DENTAL CREAM

WADDLE I DO NOW - DUCK?

COLGATE'S SURE DOES A JOB OF CLEANING AND POLISHING TEETH, TOO!



IT CLEANS YOUR BREATH WHILE IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH

Tune In! KAY KYSER Wednesday Night - NBC Network

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

ABILENE—PRO

In your Letters to the Editors, May 28, two soldiers say this about Abilene, Texas: "... Their 'Southern hospitality' was sadly lacking. We 'damn Yankees' are damn glad to be back up north."

These two soldiers do not seem to understand that Southern hospitality is not a common service. That is the mission of a paid domestic. Southern hospitality is a very selective social custom that is extended only to those who are worthy of it and who deserve it. Southern hospitality is regarded as a friendly evidence of culture and refinement. It is a quality that must be earned by recipients, otherwise it would have no value. ...

F. M. WITHERSPOON

Shreveport, La.

Sirs:

Like most other people I'm quick to blame and slow to praise, but reactions printed to your Abilene, Texas article have made me see red. I'm sick and tired of other servicemen who expect a town of a few thousand to offer the amusements and conveniences of New York or Hollywood. Nowhere else in my battling about from Army town to Army town have I found such genuine and sincere efforts to take care of servicemen as Abilene, Texas. ... I say orchids to Abilene for a job well done. No place of its size in America has done better.

LIEUT. EUGENE W. KAHN

Roselle Park, N. J.

HOME PLANNING

Sirs:

Your article on "Home Planning" (LIFE, May 28) incorporates more of what I would like to have in my post-war home than I've been able to find anywhere else.

LIEUT. COMMANDER
F. C. GRAY, USNR

Jacksonville, Fla.

Sirs:

Your article was fascinating in a rather unusual sense, reminding one of those books on child care written by the childless.

The planners seem to have forgotten that man is a creature of disorderly and unpredictable habits, or else they are trying to reduce him to the mental level of the ants and bees. There is no elasticity in these plans, no space to accommodate the gradual accumulation of the years and none, either, to take care of Junior and all his little friends on rainy afternoons when they tire of orderly games and want to wrestle. The wear and tear of daily life would mean disaster to the ordered efficiency of these rooms.

No normal human would want a bathroom that three people could use at once. He wants a bathroom with a door that locks, where everything is handy and where he is free to use any or all its conveniences at will, and no nonsense about it. If a family must have efficient bathroom facilities, it had better build one for every member and be done with it. Or, just as well, let it retain its one private bath and find suitable compensation in the development of those admirable virtues of patience and fortitude.

That little double rabbit warren for children is strictly guaranteed to develop claustrophobia. One can imagine, too, a well-trained robot using the combination washbasin and desk quite happily, but let any normal 10-year-old boy attempt to cope with it and his parents will have a badly maladjusted child on their hands. I suggest that any planner of children's facilities take five minutes

1. When you hook your finger landing a "beaut," don't risk infection! Treat the hurt properly, and ...



2. Quickly apply *BAND-AID, the ready-made adhesive bandage that 8 out of 10 doctors specify when recommending such a bandage! (From 1944 doctors' survey.)



3. In fact, BAND-AID is so trusted more families use it than all other brands put together! Comes sterile in individual envelopes. Costs less than a penny stamp. Keep BAND-AID on hand at all times.

When advising a ready-made adhesive bandage

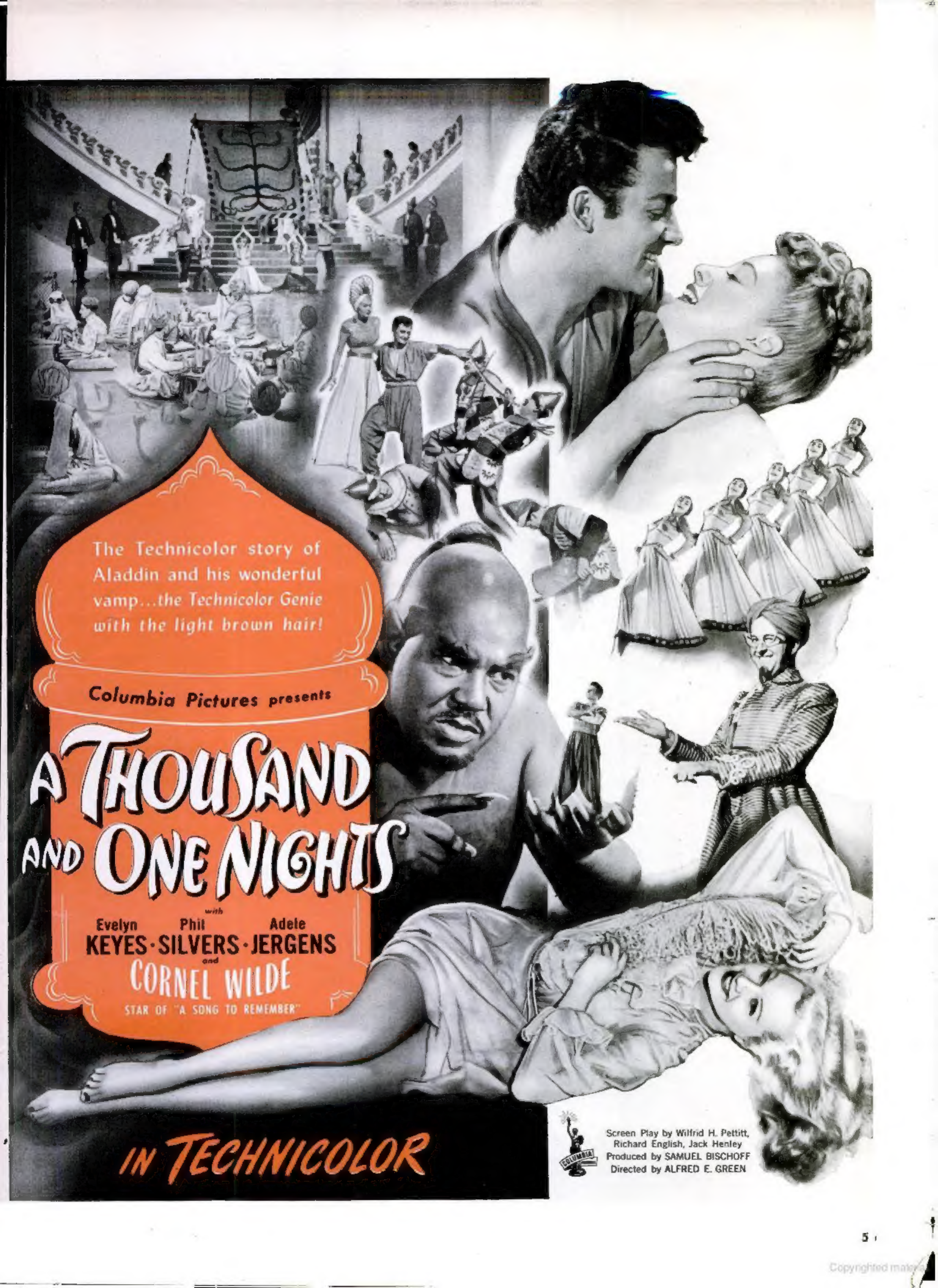
8 out of 10 Doctors recommend Band-Aid



Johnson & Johnson

*Band-Aid is the registered Trade-mark of the adhesive bandage made exclusively by Johnson & Johnson.

(continued on p. 6)



The Technicolor story of
Aladdin and his wonderful
vamp...the Technicolor Genie
with the light brown hair!

Columbia Pictures presents

A THOUSAND AND ONE NIGHTS

with
Evelyn KEYES · Phil SILVERS · Adele JERGENS

and
CORNEL WILDE

STAR OF "A SONG TO REMEMBER"

IN TECHNICOLOR



Screen Play by Wilfrid H. Pettitt,
Richard English, Jack Henley
Produced by SAMUEL BISCHOFF
Directed by ALFRED E. GREEN

No curative power is claimed
for PHILIP MORRIS... but

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION

IS WORTH A POUND
OF CURE

PHILIP MORRIS

are scientifically proved far less
irritating to the nose and throat

When smokers changed to PHILIP MORRIS,
substantially every case of irritation of the
nose or throat—due to smoking—either
cleared up completely, or definitely improved.

—findings reported in a leading
medical journal.

FAR
FINER PLEASURE
plus
FAR MORE
PROTECTION



CALL FOR
PHILIP MORRIS
Call for

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

off sometime to observe a small child
washing himself, and he would shortly
conclude that the best way is to give
the child a tin washbasin and send him
out under a tree.

... It has been my sad experience that
when one acquires a modern conven-
ience of any kind it must not only be
used but kept clean and in good order.
And the more modern conveniences
one has, the more work there is, and so
on ad infinitum. It would be better
then if you would plan for the house-
wife a nice log cabin that she can sweep
out once a day with a bundle of twigs,
with good sturdy furniture and plenty
of floor space, with a fireplace and a
couple of iron kettles for cooking and
put the whole thing where it is handy
to a good, efficient commercial laundry
and delicatessen. Presto—the house-
wife will be emancipated.

B. B. WILSON

Red Bluff, Calif.

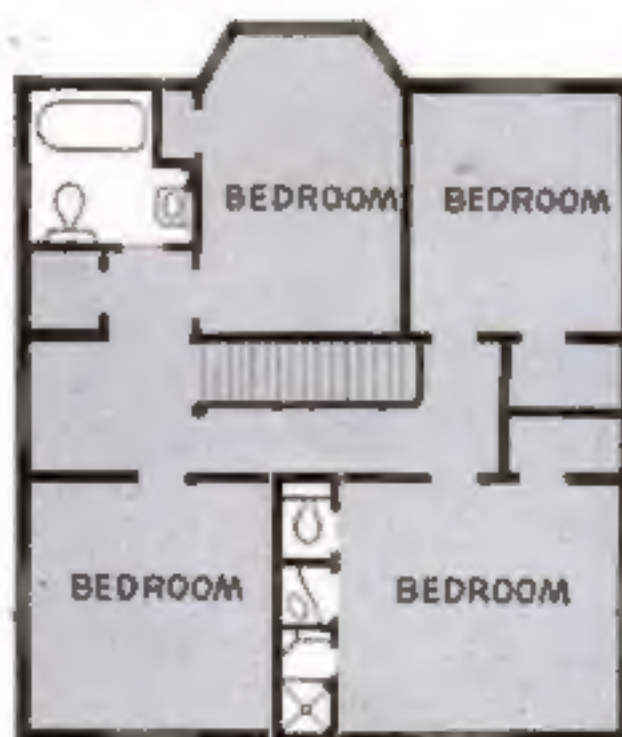
Sirs:

Why not install the new in-line bath-
room with doors opening onto the hall?

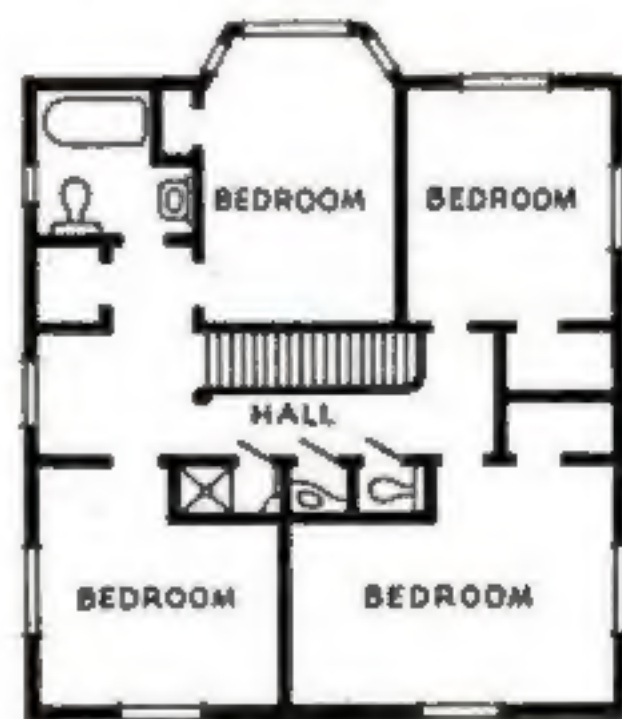
I believe it would serve three bed-
rooms better than the way shown in
your article.

MARGARET H. SOHN

Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio



FOR ONE



FOR THREE

Sirs:

For a long time we had been planning
to build the extra bedrooms the children
needed, but somehow we never got
around to it. Then one day last summer
LIFE offered to take advantage of our
lack of industry by building us a con-
vertible bedroom. That was a lucky
day for us.

Now the builders and painters have
gone, we have completed the landscap-
ing, and the little boy and girl have
moved into the convertible bedroom
which you have had built. We believe
our house is much improved and we
doubt if there is a more carefully and
completely planned pair of rooms for
children or, indeed, for older folks any-
where. In a little space LIFE has pro-
vided everything a child—and his

(continued on p. 8)



HE'S GOT A
SANDWICH MADE
WITH FRENCH'S!



HOT DAN'S
Own Sandwich

Mix ½ cup chopped hard-boiled
eggs with 1 tbsp. diced stuffed olives
and 2 tbsp. French's Mustard. Spread
between slices of whole wheat or
cracked wheat bread. French's gives
the zesty different flavor men like!

SMOOTHER... CREAMIER
LARGEST SELLING PREPARED MUSTARD IN U.S.A.
Also made in Canada



5¢

MADE FROM
Real ORANGES

MRS. ROBERT WEST OF NEW YORK APPLAUDS NEW G-E ELECTRIC SINK



"Positively the most uncanny thing I ever saw!" exclaims this attractive Air Corps wife after previewing General Electric's All-Electric Kitchen-of-the-future. "Imagine! The new G-E Dishwasher is com-



pletely automatic! It washes, rinses, and dries a dayful of dishes in a few minutes—and you don't lift a finger! The G-E Disposall disposes of garbage electrically! After the war, you'll be able to buy the Dishwasher and the Disposall separately. But I want the whole time-saving works—the complete G-E Electric Sink!



"My goodness! wasn't that a chicken bone?" asks Mrs. West in amazement, as a load of food waste disappears down the magic G-E Disposall. Yes, the Disposall takes it all—even bones. Shreds it up and whirles it down almost while you count to twenty.



The Disposall is an electric drain that fits into practically any kitchen sink. Just scrape food waste off the dishes and on down the Disposall. Put the cover in place, turn on the cold water, and—wheel! Look again—no trace of food waste!



"This will mean the end of the kitchen garbage can!" exults Mrs. West. "It's the cleanest performance you can imagine—modern and sanitary and wonderful!" This will also mean the end of stormy-weather excursions to the back yard with messy garbage.



"And when I get my new G-E Dishwasher," says Mrs. West, "I'll just wash dishes once a day, because it holds that many dishes at one time! What a break for Bob—no more K.P. when he gets back from the war! And less chance of smashing slippery, soapy dishes, too!"



"A place for everything!" Mrs. West explores the safety trays for glasses and dishes, notes the basket for silver. Just stack everything in place, turn the switch—and forget it. In a few minutes, your dishes are automatically washed, rinsed, and dried for you—brighter, cleaner than by hand!



"What's more, the G-E Dishwasher washes itself!" No worrying about rough, red, dish-water hands. "An electric sink," dreams Mrs. West. "I'm putting one at the top of the West after-victory list!" General Electric Company, Bridgeport, Connecticut.



Dishwasher
and
Disposall

FOR THE COMPLETE TABLE-TO-SHELF DISH JOB!

GENERAL ELECTRIC

FOR FUN: Don't miss Art Linkletter, in "The G-E House Party," every afternoon, Monday through Friday, 4 p. m., E.W.T., CBS. Other G-E programs are "The G-E All-Girl Orchestra," Sunday, 10 p. m., E.W.T., NBC. "The World Today," News, Monday through Friday, 6:45 p. m., E.W.T., CBS.

FOR VICTORY—BUY AND HOLD WAR BONDS



... AND HE'S ALSO GOT A *Barbasol Face*

Barbasol is famous for turning out the kind of shave that **APPEALS** to men and women alike. Its superfine ingredients provide shaving **SMOOTHNESS** that prevents friction between your skin and razor. That means greater shaving **SPEED** and comfort for men—a cleaner, smoother Barbasol Face for the ladies to **ADMIRE**.

Try Barbasol and see for yourself why it's America's favorite shaving cream. Tubes or jars. Large size, 25¢.

Giant size, 50¢. Family size, 75¢.



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

parents—could wish for now or in later years.

While we may express our satisfaction, it is really the children, to be sure, who are most delighted. They now have



LAWSONS AT HOME

separate quarters, privacy, places for all their possessions, and they are taking pride in keeping their rooms as attractive as they were when presented to them. . . .

MARY AND TOM LAWSON
Tarrytown, N. Y.

Sirs:

How is one supposed to clean a square bathtub? Climb into it?

RUTH GRADY
West Orange, N. J.

● Get a long brush.—ED.

Sirs:

After seeing your pictures of a 3-passenger bathroom I should like to make the statement that the 3-passenger toilet accommodation is an old, old thing with our family here on the farm. We are never bothered by the morning rush.

Our toilet is in a compartment of its own under some bushes some 150 yards from the house. Our bathtub is a tin laundry tub, out in the smokehouse in the summer and behind the kitchen stove in the winter. Our washbasin is a tin pan on the back porch in the summer and it is also moved into the kitchen in the winter. We use tuppenny nails for towel racks and broken plates for soap holders.

Our system has been working for generations without failure. I'll admit that your units are closer together and will be a little handier. Neither do we have the valves and gadgets that your units call for. Maybe we will get around to them later.

J. W. BALLENGER
Inman, S. C.

● The modern architect's tendency to find inspiration in farmhouse fundamentals can also be seen in the living-kitchen, which returns to that room its traditional country function as workroom, nursery, playroom, dining room, living room.—ED.

IMPORTANT NOTICE to LIFE subscribers in the Armed Forces

When you return to civilian life you are still entitled to the full unexpired term of your LIFE subscription at the special military rate.

Whether you subscribed for one year at \$3.50, two years at \$6 or three years at \$9, you will receive the full number of copies you ordered and paid for at these special rates—at no increase in price.

To be sure of receiving all your copies of LIFE please keep us informed of your latest address—military or civilian.

INSIDE *Paramount*

Published Here Every 4 Weeks



A year ago this month we were looking around for words that would do justice to a little picture called "Going My Way."



And it's not mere coincidence that its first anniversary is celebrated by a film with all the heart of "Going My Way" . . . and the dramatic impact of no other screenplay.

It's a sparkling, stirring romance with a smash-surprise, written by John Steinbeck and Jack Wagner . . . and brought ever-so-tenderly to the screen by Frank Butler, who pointed the way for "Going My Way." And so we point the way to an amazing and very entertaining picture,

"A Medal FOR Benny"

Benny was all things to all people . . . and very important to some people.

To Dorothy Lamour he was a memory to fight for . . . especially when Arturo de Cordova whispers wonderful things in her ear about the kind of love every woman really wants.



Benny was a fighter to lovable old Mikhail Rasmun. "He hits them. He swings! The air is filled with pieces of policemen!"

"To know that Benny for five minutes," says one of his many girls, "is to know him forever!"

But to everyone else, and to J. Carrol Naish in particular, Benny was the greatest hero in the world.

And Naish, incidentally, is the grand actor who "pins a medal on himself" in the opinion of movie-columnist Hedda Hopper.

And thanks to the warm-hearted direction of Irving Pichel, Benny emerges the most intriguing character in motion pictures.

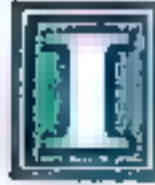




"A MEDAL FOR BENNY" looks like another medal for Paramount, the world's most honored film company . . . and the studio that looks upon Oscar as just another member of a happy family.

Paramount Pictures

GOOD BUSINESS


By Edgar A. Guest*

 IF I POSSESSED a shop  or store, I'd drive the grouches  off my floor!

I'd never let some gloomy guy  Offend the folks who come to buy;

I'd never keep a boy or clerk . . . With mental toothache  at his work,

Nor let a man who draws my pay  Drive customers of mine away 

 I'd treat the man who takes my time . . . And spends  a nickel or a dime 

With courtesy  and make him feel  That I was pleased to close the deal,

Because tomorrow, who can tell? He may want stuff  I have to sell,

And in that case, then glad he'll be  To spend his dollars all with me.

The reason people  pass one door . . . To patronize  another store,

Is not because the busier place . . . Has better  silks,  or gloves,  or lace

Or special prices,  but it lies . . . In pleasant words  and smiling eyes;

The only difference, I believe, *Is in the treatment folks receive!*

The above is published as a paid advertisement in the interest of promoting better customer relations in all fields of business endeavor. Reprints may be obtained from any General Motors dealer representing CHEVROLET, PONTIAC, OLDSMOBILE, BUICK, CADILLAC, GMC TRUCK, FRIGIDAIRE
GENERAL MOTORS, DETROIT 2, MICHIGAN

* From the book "Today and Tomorrow" by Edgar A. Guest, copyright 1942 by The Rariff & Lee Company, Chicago, Illinois.
The poem was also copyrighted by Brown & Bigelow, Saint Paul, Minnesota in the year 1944.
Sketches and typographical design are by GM Customer Research.

Old-Fashioned Beef Dishes your family will love



STUFFED CHUCK ROAST. Cooked this way, the chuck roast is delicious! Have butcher remove blade bone from 4-5 lb. roast; slit to make a pocket for stuffing. Fill with this dressing: Pan-fry $\frac{1}{4}$ cup sliced mushrooms; add 2 cups soft bread cubes, 1 tsp. salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. pepper, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup chopped

sweet pickles, and 1 slightly beaten egg. Tie roast; season; brown in hot fat on top of range. Add 1 cup water, cover, bake in a mod. slow oven (325°F.) about 2½ hrs. (Serves 6). Good with it: baked squash and oranges.

Made with cuts you may have the best chance of finding, these dishes are downright delicious. For finest flavor, get Swift's brands of Beef when you can.

You've probably already discovered that beef is mighty scarce just now. And the most familiar cuts, like rib roasts and steaks, are naturally the scarcest.

So Martha Logan, Swift's chief Home Economist, has adapted some fine old-fashioned recipes for your table . . . recipes that use cuts you've a better chance of getting.

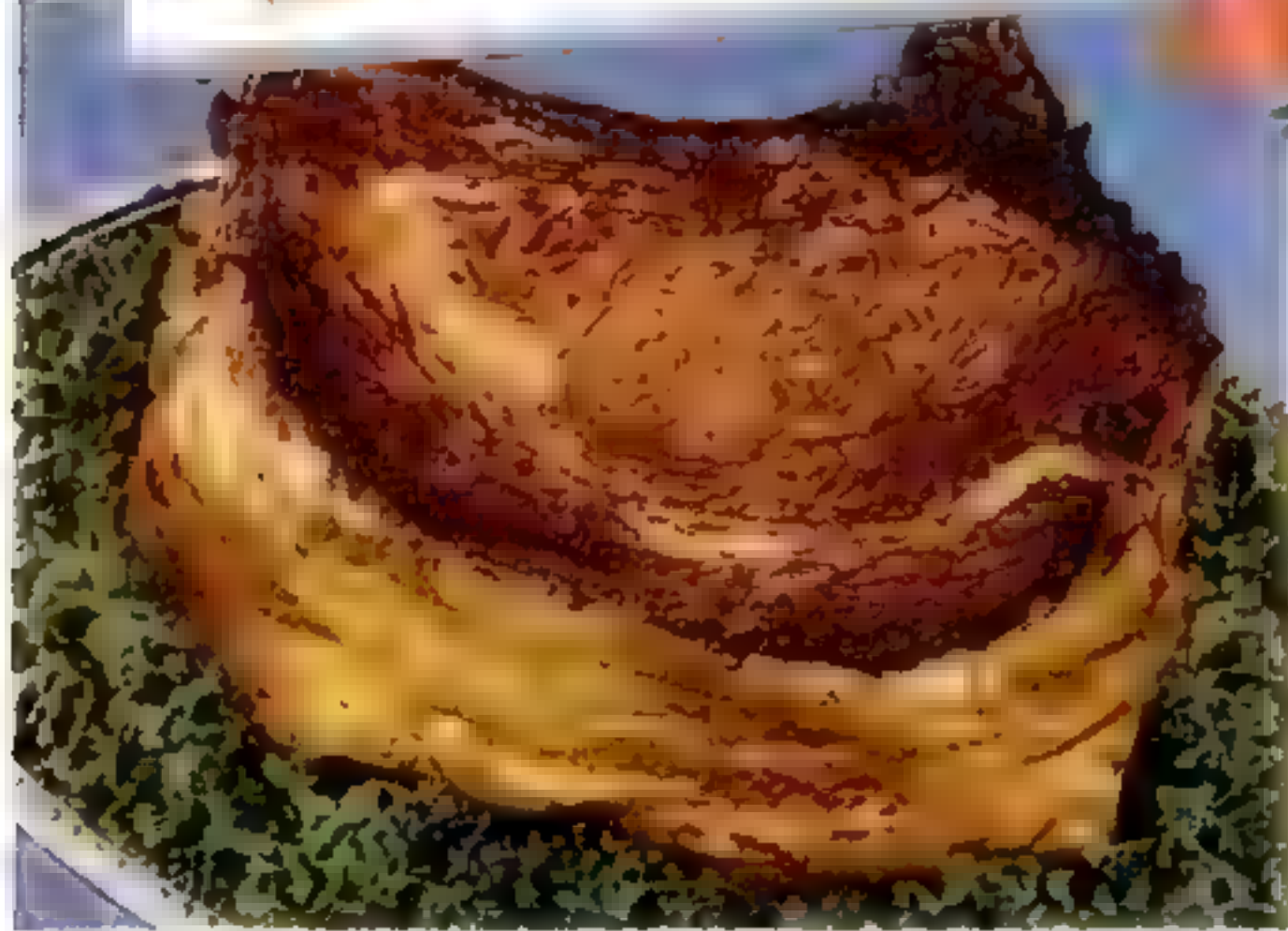
These dishes have all the savory, flavor-y goodness that made Grandmother's cooking so grand. Nutritious, too . . . for all beef is highly nutritious.

Now, when the need and demand for beef has increased so enormously, you're lucky when you get any at all . . . extra lucky if you get *Swift's Premium*, *Swift's Select*, or *Swift's Arrow*. For those brand names identify the very finest beef.

Swift's Brands of Beef

SWIFT'S PREMIUM
SWIFT'S SELECT
SWIFT'S ARROW

These brand names right on the meat identify the very finest beef, choice tender and delicious. Under present conditions, your dealer may not always have it, but please don't blame him; it's not his fault.



TRADITIONAL FAVORITE—that needs no special recipe—is a prime rib roast. And when our leader can give you a roast that carries on the Swift's brand, . . . that there's a name to remember. For beef which bears a Swift brand name is beef at its very best. Not only is it available now, but it's also over a . . . And of course we're all glad that the boys and girls in uniform are getting a big share of this top-quality beef.



BRAISED BEEF BUNDLES. Cut beef from flank steak into 6 servings. (A shoulder steak, 2 lbs. may also be used.) Season with 1 tsp. salt and 1 tsp. pepper. On each piece, place 2 carrot strips, 2 celery strips, and 1 sliver onion. Roll meat fasten with toothpick. Bridge in $\frac{1}{4}$ cup flour seasoned with 1 tsp. salt; brown in $\frac{1}{4}$ cup hot fat. Add 1 tbsp. Worcestershire sauce mixed with $\frac{1}{4}$ cup water. Cook in red eye bowl about 1 hour.

Amazing Professional Mothproofing Method now available for home use



NO ODOR • NO WRAPPING • NO STORING AWAY

Just a few minutes spraying with LARVEX—and Mrs. Neal has saved her husband's new suit from moth holes for a whole year.

WHY? Moths will actually starve to death before they will eat LARVEXED clothes, sofas or rugs!

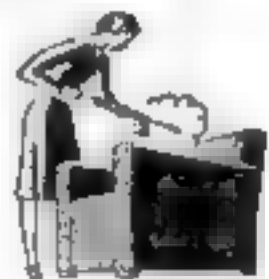
This is the professional mothproofing method used by leading woolen mills, laundries and dry cleaners.

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LIFE'S COVER

In the Rotunda of the Capitol two girl scouts are looking up at a marble statue of Abraham Lincoln by Vinicio Vanni Hoxie. Behind them are the famous Borglum head of Lincoln and John Trumbull's painting of Washington Resigning His Commission. Obscured by the statue is Trumbull's Surrender of Lord Cornwallis. For a look at the 1 S. Congress both as the tourists see it and as they do not, plus an analysis of the need for congressional reform, turn to page 71.

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INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM GIRL FROM TOLEDO IS HARRIET CHANDLER OF AGANA

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . MARINES FIND PIN-UPS AND GLAMOUR ON GUAM

The U. S. Marines have long felt that somewhere, somehow, romance could be found in the fabled South Seas, which in this war have yielded chiefly discomfort, disease and death. At last, in the Marines' magazine, *Leatherneck*, for June, a bouquet of pin-up girls from Guam makes its appearance. "Glamour on Guam" was the Marine headline; "Twelve of the island's representative young women" Some of them are shown here.

The glamour is of a kind familiar to Americans because in the 45 years since the U. S. took over the island, the Guamanians have taken on many Americanisms of get-up and manner. Before the Japs came, there were Girl Scout and Boy Scout troops on Guam. Guam runs energetic War Bond drives. There are probably 1,000 Guamanians in the U. S. Navy now, mostly as stewards, a job which they fill superlatively well. The island is under the jurisdiction of the U. S. Navy Department and its governor is a naval officer.

Though their names are mostly Spanish, these girls have for remote ancestors the handsome, light-skinned, warrior Chamorros who fought the Spaniards until 1695. Their numbers dropped from around 100,000 to a few scattered thousands. Their Micronesian blood was crossbred with Filipino Tagalas, with seamen who came on the annual Spanish galleon, with escaping criminals, adventurers and traders of all nations. Under American rule after 1898, the Chamorros multiplied again, now number 22,000. The young people all go to school and learn English. The impeccable cleanliness of the young women of Guam has already become celebrated in the Pacific. The first Chamorro lady of the island is Mrs. Aguelde Johnston, whose Marine husband died in a Jap prison camp last year after having risen to the post of island commissioner of public works. Mrs. Johnston is the high-school principal.



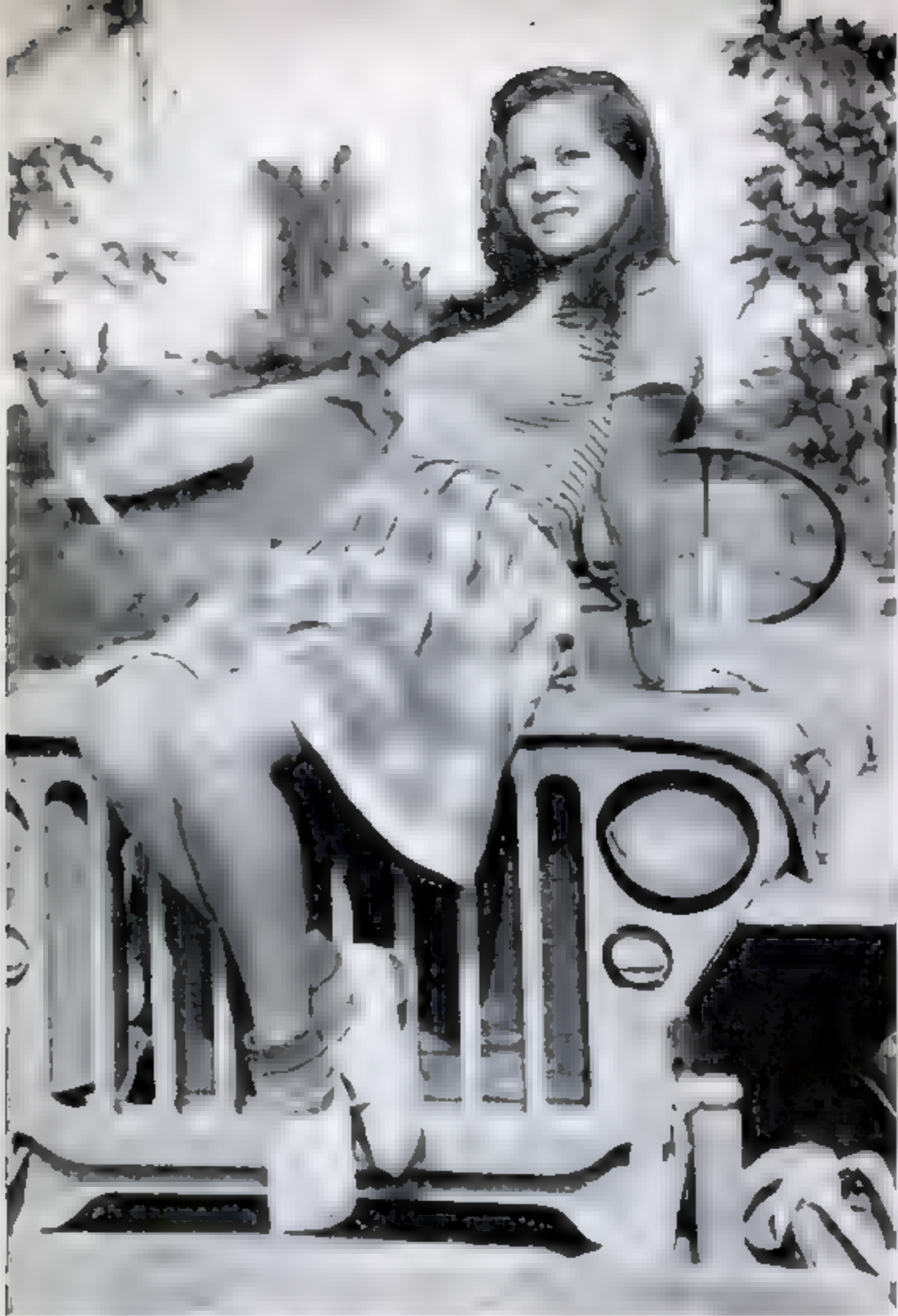
Young girl of Guam poses for a photographer against a tropical background, but scene could be an American city park.



An Asiatic appearance, possibly Filipino, is presented by Miss Ignacia Leon Guerrero of Guam's capital and big city, Agana.



A strain of Polynesian mixed with Filipino appears here in the fine, wide-set eyes of Miss Toni Teriaje of Agana Heights.



MISS ELIZABETH PEREZ OF AGANA HEIGHTS, GUAM, GETS LIFT ON MARINE JEEP



THIS GIRL WITH A NEW LIPSTICK HAS A DISTINCTLY MALAYAN CAST OF FEATURES



"Prettiest on the island" is the reputation of Miss Barbara Bordaño, daughter of a Guam family prominent in politics.



Smart, well-kept clothes are worn by most of Guam's city women. They make most of their clothing, get U. S. materials.



Another glamour pose is assumed by Ignacia Guerrero, who studied the technique in American movies shown on Guam.

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THINK of it! With the new G. Washington's Instant Coffee, you can have a wonderful cup of delicious coffee, any strength you like, always uniform—in just 5 seconds! Even a man can do it! Just add hot water

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NOTICE! Much of the G. Washington now being made is going to our Armed Forces. But keep asking for it! Your grocer will have it eventually! And it's worth waiting for!

**G. WASHINGTON'S
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SPEAKING OF PICTURES

CONTINUED



Jitterbugging shakes messhall of the Headquarters Co. on Guam during an after-noon dance. The girls are terrific jitterbug athletes. Everybody perspired freely.



Between dances, cokes, oranges and cheese sandwiches are served. Like American girls, those of Guam alternate between wearing the hair up and well down the back.



Barbara Boddallo, one of 50 attractive Chamorro girls to show up to dance with 250 enlisted men, dazzles one of them. The girls danced more effortlessly than the men.



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It's **never** been hard to pick the safest automobile you could drive.

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The treads are thin. The sidewalls are tired. All of which means that even if you've never had a blowout—look out for your first one in 1945!

Better yet—be prepared for it, with LifeGuards. For LifeGuards make **ANY** tire safe!

Even the worn and weary veterans you're probably rolling on today! With LifeGuards, you can get every last mile out of your tires—with absolute safety!

LifeGuards are another outstanding example of Goodyear leadership. They're one of the greatest contributions made in the last few

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2 Tire with LifeGuard blows out—LifeGuard lets air out gradually—tire deflates very slowly.



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THE WAR BONDS YOU CAN?

ask for Ansco Color



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CONTENTS

THE WEEK'S EVENTS

Americans Battle for Okinawa	19
24 Hours in the Life of a Foot Soldier, by W. Eugene Smith	20
Editorial: On Burying and Unburying	26
Naval Academy Graduate Is Kissed	27
Red Europe	28
8-29 Raids Grow Bigger	30
First Lady Has Trouble Christening Plane	32
"Gertie the Great" Hatches Her Eggs on Milwaukee Bridge	37

CLOSE-UP

Bing, Inc., by Lincoln Barnett	86
--------------------------------	----

PHOTOGRAPHIC ESSAY

U. S. Congress	71
----------------	----

SCIENCE

Optical Ring Sight	43
--------------------	----

MOVIES

"Blood on the Sun"	49
--------------------	----

ANIMALS

Milk Gents	57
------------	----

MODERN LIVING

Summer Bareness	63
-----------------	----

AVIATION

President's Plans	96
-------------------	----

OTHER DEPARTMENTS

Letters to the Editors	2
Speaking of Pictures: Glamour on Guam	12
LIFE Goes to a Surrealist Party	102
Miscellany: Pisa's Leaning Tower	106

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LIFE'S PICTURES

George Karger (at left), whose documentation of summer bareness (pp. 63-69) and whose pictorial record of a surrealist party (pp. 102-103) appear in this issue, approaches every assignment as though it were a theatrical production. Although rotund, he is very agile and has no difficulty striking the poses he wants from his little models. Recently, when photographing *Black Boy* (LIFE, June 4,) he sweated through many shirts acting out the scenes which he wanted to re-create.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture on this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources, credit is recorded picture by picture left to right, top to bottom, and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

COVER—ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX

- 6—JAMES LEWICKI—ANTHONY SUDARO
- 8—ERIC BCHAAL
- 12—USMC PHOTOS FROM "LEATHERNECK" MAGAZINE—USMC PHOTOS FROM "LEATHERNECK" MAGAZINE, USMC PHOTOS FROM "LEATHERNECK" MAGAZINE via W W (1)
- 13—USMC PHOTOS FROM "LEATHERNECK" MAGAZINE via W W, USMC PHOTOS FROM "LEATHERNECK" MAGAZINE—USMC PHOTOS FROM "LEATHERNECK" MAGAZINE via W W, USMC PHOTOS FROM "LEATHERNECK" MAGAZINE (2)
- 14—USMC PHOTOS FROM "LEATHERNECK" MAGAZINE
- 15—SEYMOUR COOPER-PIX
- 19 through 24—W EUGENE SMITH
- 25—CARL MYDANS
- 27—A P
- 28—G ZELMA-SOVFOTO, R KARMEN-SOVFOTO—G. PETRUSOV-SOVFOTO RADIOPHOTO, P. BUSANOV-SOVFOTO
- 29—G ZELMA-SOVFOTO, S. KOKOTAY-SOVFOTO—SOVFOTO, D. PETRUSOV-SOVFOTO RADIOPHOTO
- 30—USAAF, PACIFIC OCEAN AREAS
- 31—LIEUT. LOON S. DEAN USAAF, PACIFIC OCEAN AREAS—USAAF, PACIFIC OCEAN AREAS
- 37—MILWAUKEE JOURNAL PHOTOS BY HARRIS W. NOWELL AND CEN INT
- 38, 40—MILWAUKEE JOURNAL PHOTOS BY HARRIS W. NOWELL

- 43, 44, 45, 46—F. W. GORU
- 49, 50, 51—UNITED ARTISTS
- 52, 53, 54—HAROLD CARTER
- 63 through 69—GEORGE KARGER PIX
- 71 through 74—ANDREAS FEININGER
- 77—I. ANDREAS FEININGER—ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX
- 78—ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX
- 79—I. L. & E. ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX
- 80, 81—BERNARD HOFFMAN, ANDREAS FEININGER, ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX—ANDREAS FEININGER, BERNARD HOFFMAN, ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX
- 82, 83—ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX (1), BERNARD HOFFMAN (2), ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX (2), BERNARD HOFFMAN, ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX, BERNARD HOFFMAN, ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX (2), BERNARD HOFFMAN, ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX (2), THOMAS D. McAVOY, GEORGE KARGER, BERNARD HOFFMAN
- 84—MARIE HANSEN—ANDREAS FEININGER
- 85—BERNARD HOFFMAN
- 86, 87—JOHNNY FLORE
- 88, 89—PARAMOUNT PICTURES
- 90, 91, 92—JOHNNY FLORE
- 96, 97, 98, 101—THOMAS D. McAVOY
- 102, 103, 104, 105—GEORGE KARGER-PIX
- 106—MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE
- 108—VINCENT DE PASKAL—MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE—MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE

ABBREVIATIONS: CEN, CENTER; EXC, EXCEPT; RT, RIGHT; T, TOP; A P, ASSOCIATED PRESS; H & R, HARRIS & EWING; INT, INTERNATIONAL; USAAF, U. S. ARMY AIR FORCES; USMC, U. S. MARINE CORPS; W W, WIDE WORLD

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1943—Africa hears the rumble of American guns. Here is one of first landings of American troops.



1944—The Battle of France. The first wave of Yanks goes ashore on "D" day.



1945—B-29's keep the home fires burning—in Japan. This Superfortress is taking off from Saipan.

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HIS AUTOMATIC RIFLE CAREFULLY PROPPED WITHIN EASY REACH, PFC TERRY MOORE LIGHTS A CIGARET AFTER THE DAWN ATTACK ON THE TOWN OF YONABARU

AMERICANS BATTLE FOR OKINAWA

A LIFE photographer records the working day of a foot soldier who helped win the island from the Japs

Last week the real battle for Okinawa was over although the fighting was still going on. The 15,000 Japanese defenders still alive had been pushed into a pocket of only 25 square miles at one end of the island. Almost 70,000 Japanese had been killed and the Tokyo radio obliquely admitted impending defeat. Japanese broadcasters, who once screamed that Okinawa "was decisive to the safety of Japan," now mumbled that "the Okinawa fighting was never intended to decide the fate of our nation."

By May 14 the fight for Okinawa had caused 35,126 U. S. casualties, more than in any other single Pacific battle. The Navy casualties were particularly heavy. Charges of incompetence were flung at the U. S. command. Some observers claimed that the Army had failed to establish airfields for land-based planes rapidly enough. Others complained of lack of

imagination in the Army's tactics. Secretary of the Navy James V. Forrestal challenged these criticisms, and he had the backing of Vice Admiral Richmond Kelly Turner who referred contemptuously to the critics as "kibitzers." But everybody was enthusiastic over the potential air and naval base the capture of Okinawa was giving the U. S.

Meanwhile, the final fighting dragged on with the brunt of the burden falling, as usual, on the foot soldier. Their armored support completely bogged down in mud, the infantrymen alone took on the job of killing Japs. Sometimes, when the mud got so bad that supply trucks could not get through, whole divisions had to be supplied by parachute.

Covering the Okinawa campaign since its beginning on April 1 has been LIFE Photographer W. Eugene Smith. Among his fellow correspondents he

is known as "Wonderful" Smith to distinguish him from among the many Smiths in the Pacific including the Marines' pride, Lieut. General H. "Howlin' Mad" Smith. Gene Smith is a veteran of 13 Pacific actions and 23 combat bombing missions.

On the morning of May 21 Smith went out with Pfc Terry Moore of the 7th Division to photograph a day with a footslogging infantryman. At 3:30 the following afternoon a Japanese mortar shell exploded nearby. Fragments caught Smith in his jaw and left hand, wounded him critically. But he had already completed a record of a soldier's full working day.

Most of the time Smith was out ahead of his subject, photographing him ducking into foxholes, advancing under fire. As a heroic story of a single day's fighting his picture report is drab and muddy and the most honest and realistic kind of war photography.



1 Terry Moore and squad are loaded on trucks in afternoon of May 21 to begin the seven-mile trip to forward area.



2 Men move up to front along road still exposed to enemy shells. Road extends southward along east coast of island.



3 Moore hits the dirt in a hurry when a Jap shell screams over and bursts near by. The shelling came from Yonabaru.



7 In early morning of May 22 the east coast town of Yonabaru, the squad's first objective, is barely visible through thick haze to Moore in his foxhole. The squad prepares to attack.



8 Moore sprawls flat on his face in the mud of Yonabaru while dodging sniper fire. In the attack, Moore was practically forced to use his rifle as a cane to get through the mud.

24 HOURS WITH INFANTRYMAN TERRY MOORE

'Wonderful' Smith tells about advancing through the mud and getting hit by a mortar fragment

by W. EUGENE SMITH

It was raining when we took off and, as I remember back on those first hours, I had a strange feeling of envy and fear. I was not very happy. I envied Terry Moore. For Terry, like 200 other men of the F Company of the 184th Regiment of the 7th Infantry Division was going into action again, rough action, we had been told. We were going to have to fight through Yonabaru village and onto the top of the ridge and hold it, regardless. A few of the boys thought out loud, "It's going to be a slaughter."

Terry was going in because his company had

been ordered in. He had no other thought. But for me it was different. I had decided by myself to go in with them. Even now I could drop out. Terry couldn't and that's why I envied him as we piled into trucks to move to the front. He had only fear. I had fear and the recurrent thought, "What am I doing here?" Every war correspondent has such an inner conflict every time he goes into action. It's not what your assistant "BAR" (Browning automatic rifle) man thinks of you. It's what you think of yourself that keeps you going.

My job was to photograph and record a 24-hour

period in the life of an infantryman. I had chosen Terry Moore, a 22-year-old lad from Albuquerque, because he was so much like hundreds of others I'd seen for three years in the Pacific from Bougainville to Okinawa, and because he was a BAR man, a tough job with a tough weapon.

As we started off I knew what Terry was thinking, "Will I make it again this time?" The last time I saw his outfit they were coming out of the line after a solid month of fighting and living. And both had been hard. It was in their faces and eyes: 30 days in the line. When an infantryman



4 Near an Okinawan's tomb in late afternoon Moore stops for water after grueling hike through muddy cane fields.



5 Before supper Moore checks, cleans his automatic rifle, inserts tracer bullets into the magazine for use that night.



6 In the night flares from both U.S. and Japanese positions search out men, silhouette the head of soldier on guard.



9 The advance continues through the town which, after the preliminary softening up by naval gunfire, rockets and aerial bombardment, was nothing more than a pile of rubble.



10 Climbing to high ground, Moore moves up a ridge after leaving Yonabaru behind. It is 6 a.m. Capture of this anchor town turned the whole Jap line, forced retreat southward.

says that, he means nights, not days. For the full horror of war comes at night. The artillery is worse, the rain is worse, the flares undress you. You lie in a hole dug out of mud and see shadows and hear sounds not there in the daytime. When dawn comes your body still aches and you grope for your can of cold rations and that's when somebody mumbles, "They'll stand me up before a firing squad before I make another invasion."

I looked at the faces of these boys in the truck now. They were different, rested. They had been brought up to strength again and there were lots of new faces of men who had just joined them from the replacement center, young men who had not felt enemy artillery or heard banzai shouts. It was easy to pick the old men who had been through four campaigns. Their faces were creased and aged.

It was about 1600 hours on May 21 when our convoy of trucks pulled out on the damp road and started forward. Terry was with his assistant BAR man, Loyd Minkler of Smith Center, Kan. He had been Terry's teammate since January and Terry

called him "Kansas" sometimes or "My Buddy" but usually he called him "Radar." Everyone else called him Radar because of his success with women. The boys said he could "pick up anything."

How soldiers keep quiet

As we rode along the old men talked about artillery but the new ones kept silent. Even trained men who have been taught all about war can't know about enemy artillery until they feel and hear it. One of the vets snapped the breechbolt of his M-1 rifle back and forth. It was clean and well oiled and his hard hands held it affectionately. "They tell me one of the replacements didn't know how to load his M-1," he said. Radar, lolling against the side of the bumping truck, said, "Yeah, I guess they don't teach them nothing any more." The recruits said nothing. Then the man next to me said suddenly, "I guess I'm more scared of these new guys than I am the Japs." I thought of the company commander of this same

regiment, who looked over his men before the big April push-off when we first landed on Okinawa. "They'll be dead or vets," he said, "within 15 minutes from the time we shove off."

The trucks pulled up and we climbed off. A soldier notices the weight of his gear when he jumps off a truck, poncho and blanket, cartridge bandoleers, three or four hand grenades, carbine or M-1 or BAR, two canteens, sheath knife, shovel, first-aid kit and endless other bits of gear.

It was like that when we first landed on the beaches but, remember, there hadn't been much action at first and everyone was surprised. I got some pictures and tried to take them back the next day to a rendezvous with the Navy on the beach. I was alone when a Jap popped up about 12 feet away and I had a little trouble for a few minutes. It was one of those things you think about later on and I remembered it now as we started off in two columns on either side of the road. Soon we passed a sign reading "Road Exposed to Enemy Artillery" and the word was passed down the line, "Spread out." As the ten-



11

Keeping sharp lookout for Japs, Moore enjoys a smoke in his foxhole. His position is on rim of the fire and he is therefore responsible for guarding against enemy infiltration and sneak raids



12

He takes time out to clean his Browning automatic rifle. The first time he fought with a "BAR" it fired once, then jammed. He has made sure to keep it clean and oiled ever since.

24 HOURS CONTINUED

ency always is, the men soon bunched again and word was passed once more, "Spread out."

We were in freshly taken country and Jap bodies lay on either side of the road. Some were newly killed and others, caught up by earlier artillery, were smashed up and decayed. We could see Conical Hill, at long last ours, which was reassuring. At its base we would dig in for the night. A jeep with two stars splattered past us. In it was General Arnold of the 7th Division. I waved and he waved back. He's one of the finest officers I've ever soldiered with. We had had many talks about the problems of portraying war and we agreed, a little sadly, that what has been written and photographed has often failed pretty much in actually recording war.

The first scream of a shell flattened us about a half mile from our night objective. More began to come in. Nobody got hurt but the officers hurried us along and stopped the chatter. Finally we halted and the order was to spread out and dig in

Then as usual the order came to move once more and we found our positions a few hundred yards farther on. The moon broke through low clouds and I set up a camera on a six-inch tripod and began work on silhouettes against dropping flares which lighted up the sky. Terry was huddled in his trench alongside his assistant with their BAR resting in shooting position on the edge of the foxhole, pointing out. It was a strange, quiet night, the most peaceful I ever spent at the front.

The rain and the misery

And then the rain came and the misery. Wet blankets, wet clothes, wet spirits. In my misery I fell asleep. I was awakened by soft swearing. We were getting ready to shove. Someone muttered, "Six inches of water in this goddamned well." I splashed my foot up and down in my own well in answer.

I stuck close to Terry as we started off in the darkness. It was tough negotiating in the mud. The rain had slackened to a drizzle but it covered

my glasses. Now we had the constant strain of expecting land mines and booby traps at each step. We tried to put our feet in the footsteps of the man ahead and still avoid his bayonet, which might inadvertently slice us in case we slipped. It's an exhausting kind of expectation. "It's a guessing game that just ain't worth the effort to play, someone behind me said. "Knock off the gab. There's a war on," somebody answered.

The flares were going up again, mostly Jap now. They helped us find our way and in the absence of shells I was feeling better. I had a bit of discussion with myself. Sensually there is something magnificent and beautiful in war—the slow jogging of these damp, helmeted men against the eerie light of flares, the silhouette of smashed buildings, the flame-throwing tanks with a burst of the spectrum, the sight of planes falling before patterns of long tracers, the twinkling of anti-aircraft fire—there are magnificent sights, until you think

We moved through the village without talking. Another company was dispersed by the roadside



Two inches of mud is scraped from his clothes with a trench knife. Okinawa's slippery, red mire bogged down tanks and trucks, and supplies often had to be hauled up on men's backs



Moving up again at 9 a.m., Moore scrambles from foxhole to get sniper who has been shooting from ridge in background. He wastes no time getting out because he is also under mortar fire.

and we pushed through them. The flares again. Those goddam flares. You feel huge, naked and helpless and feel eyes peering and rifles and machine guns ready to open up. Where's the enemy? Will they let us walk through to close in with them or will they hack us to pieces? They are not good thoughts, but you have them.

At the crossroads the first shots breaking the silence made us jump a little and we dropped off the road every which way and took cover. I marveled again at what training has done for these kids and their split-second teamwork. Even in the ghastliness and fear of the moment there is a kind of thrill to be part of such a team.

The shots died and there were no more. No explaining and nobody asked. It's always the same in war. Matter enough you're alive and not hit.

A small patrol eased up the road and drew no fire so we proceeded. Gray light had broken out now and we could distinguish men near us. The village had been knocked out and we could see the damage of the 2,000-pounders the planes had dropped. It was not quite raining and we took

shelter in the rubble at the end of town. I split a can of cheese with Terry and we talked in low voices. He told me about his mother and his family at home.

Always laughter somewhere

Terry's father is a conductor on the Santa Fe railroad and has been with the Santa Fe for 35 years. There are five brothers in the family. One is 4F and one is only 15, but the rest are in the services. So is a kid sister who is a Navy cadet nurse and "very pretty." Terry has a wife, Nelda, and a 2-year-old son, who are living with her folks in Riverside, Calif. We talked about things and we felt relaxed and laughed. Somehow Americans always laugh—beaten down and miserable, there is always laughter somewhere among soldiers. It may be at their own misery or impending death, but it is warming to hear. We could see artillery coming in on the ridge above us, our objective for today, and Terry began working on his muddy BAR again. "First time I ever used the damn

thing it fired one round and jammed. Scared hell out of me. I'm going to keep it working this time." He turned to his assistant, "That right, Radar?" Radar's answer was to get up stiffly and say, "C'mon, they're moving. Let's get going."

For an hour we climbed in the mud and in the rain. It was still raining when we staggered up onto the empty ridge. We were *there*.

The Japs were lobbing mortars in and we moved to better positions and dug in for the day. It was late in the afternoon when the artillery we'd been expecting opened up on us. They had us zeroed in and we just lay and took it. I could see the bursts puffing up around us and to our rear and they were getting better. Terry lay a few yards away. I adjusted my camera, judged the footage and waited. I wanted to show Terry under close mortar hits, it was part of his day. The trouble with taking photographs when the air is full of lead is that you have to stand up when anyone with any sense is lying down and trying to disappear right into the earth. I got to my feet.

The next thing I remember was a spiral ringing



15

Sweating out sniper fire, Moore and two other soldiers huddle in ponchos. Sound of raindrops falling on ponchos sometimes leads infiltrating Japs to where Americans are hiding.



16

"C" ration lunch of meat, beans, dessert is grabbed by Moore in mid-morning of May 1. Moore was originally in air corps but was medically discharged, then drafted into infantry.



17

"Zeroed in" by Japanese mortar fire on the afternoon of May 22. Terry Moore and his squad inch their way up a hillside on the southeastern coast of Okinawa near the high ground which

was the 4th Division's objective at that time. It was here that Photographer Smith was badly wounded when he got to his feet to make a picture of Moore and the advancing soldiers.

24 HOURS CONTINUED

in my ears and I knew I was regaining consciousness. I knew I had been hit but I did not hurt. I felt warm and cozy. I heard the cry, "Medic, medic, over here, the photographer." I had a surge of happiness I could hear. My ears were all right. I rolled over on my left elbow and warm blood came gushing from my mouth and face, but I could see. Another surge of happiness, my eyes were okay. But then I saw. My left hand was what I focused on first. It was messed up badly. The index finger was hanging by a cord. It fell out of focus into a blue haze and then came back sharply. I was okay one moment and the hand was mine and the next moment it was something detached from me. Men were working over me with warm faces and words. It was in my throat. I could not swallow and I choked as I breathed. The blood gurgled in my throat at each breath. I had a moment of fright, overwhelming fright. I could not breathe, and I remember a throbbing thought with each gurgle in my throat. "I cannot breathe, I cannot breathe." Then consciousness

again, the face was Terry's and the voice was Terry's. That was good. Terry was standing by.

"Take it easy, Smitty." He was holding my smashed hand. "Easy, Smitty, easy. You're all right kid, you're all right. Where's his pills? Hey, someone, find his sulfa pills." I tried to indicate a front pocket and then pointed to my throat. "Can't swallow, can't swallow." Then I realized I couldn't talk. I just gurgled. But Terry understood. "The bastards. We've got to get him out of here. Hey!" I heard him shout. "Let's get him out of here. Let's move him." Then he caught me looking at my hand. "It's all right, Smitty. It's all right. The medics. They'll make everything as good as new."

One foot after the other

"Let's get a stretcher," Terry shouted. But I made signs that I could walk. "Never mind," Terry said, "he thinks he can make it on foot." Terry got me under my right arm and someone else got under my left. At first I tried to pick where I was stepping, trying to get one foot ahead of the

other. Then I gave up and I was just an inert mass being led and partly carried. We reached the road.

A supply jeep came along and I was beginning to care less and less about what was happening. I was losing blood fast and there was nothing they could do about my throat wound.

Terry got me into the jeep and I heard him giving instructions about my cameras and film, "Move fast through the villages." I heard someone say "Artillery." I prayed, "Oh please God, no more artillery."

Then I was in a hospital. I was on an operating table. I heard words like hemorrhages. I felt jabbing needles. There was a corpsman holding high a bottle of plasma. He was standing over me, holding a bottle. How many times I have photographed a corpsman standing over the same kind of smashed body. Dim voices. Strangling from blood in my windpipe. No real pain. Just a dim realization that the world was touching me and a tiredness. And I thought of Terry. "You're all right, Smitty, you're all right. The medics. They'll make you good as new." What men, the medics! And what men the Terrys of this war!



"Wonderful" Eugene Smith lies in a field hospital on Guam after being wounded by shell fragments from a Jap mortar. He was probably taking a picture when he was hit since his

went through his left hand before entering his face. Earlier, Smith had refused offer of a rifleman to protect him because he wanted to be in the same spot as the guy he was photo-

graphing." After Smith fell, War Photographer Paige Abbott of International News Photos had Smith's pictures captioned and sent back to the U.S. Smith was flown out of Okinawa,

ON BURYING AND UNBURYING

SHOULD OUR WAR DEAD BE BROUGHT HOME? HERE IS WHAT SOME BOYS ON OKINAWA THINK

The combined Army and Navy combat casualties so far in this war reached 1,012,049 last week. Of these 230,173 are dead and 57,452 are missing; many of the missing will never return. The dead are buried on battlefields and in more than 300 regular cemeteries maintained abroad by the Quartermaster Corps. If what happened after the last war happens again, more than half of these dead will be dug up and returned to America.

In the last war 78,734 Americans died and were buried in Europe. Their families were given the choice of bringing the bodies home at government expense or leaving them in St. Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne or one of our other well-kept military burial grounds. A little over half chose the former, and 46,310 bodies were returned.

Today the Quartermaster General's office, as soon as all fighting has stopped (but not before), plans to query each dead soldier's next of kin on his wishes in the matter. Assuming that Congress appropriates the money, the QMC expects to comply with the request. Congress will appropriate the money, all right. There is already a bill. For it is the mothers and fathers and wives who vote, not the dead boys. The boys cannot even be consulted; nobody can speak for them.

On Okinawa

Robert Sherrod, LIFE correspondent in the Pacific, has probably seen more deaths in battle than any other correspondent of the war. On Okinawa recently he saw a brief news item about a reburial bill before Congress. It would appropriate \$122,900,000 to bring all the dead home to 70 national cemeteries. This set Sherrod to thinking. Here is what he wrote:

"Men who are about to die rarely speak of death, because each hopes, even when fighting against hopeless odds, that he will live. I have seen a lot of men die in this war—good men. I talked to some of them within five minutes of their going, to many of them within a few hours of the time when they drew their last breath of Pacific air. I do not recall that any man told me what he wanted done with his body. But I feel morally certain—as certain as anyone can feel about something to which he does not know the definite answer—that these good men would prefer to have their bones lie where their comrades interred them.

"There is one matter of common sense involved. Would the thousand marines who gave their lives at Tarawa want their bones separated from that enshrined square mile of coral sand? Or would not a man prefer to lie forever in that spot he helped to make sacred, the spot that has come to symbolize one of the heroic achievements of history? I saw Tarawa's Lieut. William Deane Hawkins shortly before he was wounded for the third and last time. His only thought as I last saw him alive was to kill the Japs who were machine-gunning his comrades as they waded through the water. On Betio Island, a Tar-

awa atoll, he lies under a simple white cross marked W. D. Hawkins, First Lieutenant, USMCR, Nov. 21, 1943. That is all, but what more could a man ask for?

"Lieut. Colonel James Fish III, executive officer of the 17th Infantry Regiment, is buried in Little Falls Cemetery at the foot of a snowcapped mountain on Attu. Near him is interred his Chinese-American cook, Cpl. Donald Chong, who was killed at the same tent in the same Japanese attack. I knew these two men well—I shared their tent until the night they were killed. These two soldiers had been together a long time, and they were friends. Would they want now to be separated and buried among strangers? I do not think so. I think they would prefer to leave their bones as a memorial, on this first piece of American soil reclaimed from Japan, which would remind their countrymen never to let Japan become strong enough to go marauding again.

What the Men Said

"Since I read the proposition before Congress I have talked with about 40 officers and men here at Okinawa. With two exceptions they said that they would prefer, if they died in battle, to remain where they fell. Their comments ranged from 'heathen' and 'mawkish sentimentality' to those who shrugged with their shoulders and said, 'I don't give a damn what they do with me when I am dead.' Many said, 'It would be too much trouble and a waste of money.'

"A Marine sergeant had an idea: 'Why don't they send the parents or the widows to visit the graves? It wouldn't cost any more.' Another marine said, 'I was at Guadalcanal in the early days. Not long ago I went back there again, and the first place I visited was the cemetery where my buddies are buried. I want them to stay there. We went through a lot together those first three months and I want to remember them just as they lie now.'

"A junior grade Navy lieutenant said, 'Good God, what will they think of next? Why not give that money to the widows and children?' Half a dozen men pointed out that it would be cruel to subject the dead men's families to a second dose of grief coincident with the arrival of the bones. One Army major said, 'We think the Okinawans are odd because they let the bodies of their dead lie three years before picking up the bones and putting them in a jar. But I wonder if their system doesn't make more sense than digging bodies out of the ground and sending them 7,000 miles to be planted again.'

"I went over to the hospital ship *Comfort* to talk to some of the wounded. There I saw the Catholic chaplain. He said, 'It is surprising how few men talk of the prospect of dying. But I don't believe they would want to be dug up.' He pursed his lips and shook his head. 'No, it shouldn't be done.'

"One of the surgeons, a major who had operated from 5:30 yesterday morning until 5:30 this morning, said, 'It's silly. I was in the last war and they didn't want it then. I

don't believe the men's families would want it now and I know very well most of the men themselves don't.' A seaman first class from Connecticut, whose ship had been damaged in one of the many air raids around Okinawa, said, 'If I died, I would want to be taken back home and buried there.' But two Army sergeants had different opinions. One had been shot through the thigh. He said, 'It wouldn't be right for the families, and when it is over and you get a burial, there is no use to take 'em back.' The second sergeant, who had received machine-gun bullets in both legs, said, 'It would be a waste of money and besides, after a couple of days on Leyte, our men would be eaten up by maggots.' Said a sailor, survivor of a destroyer, 'Cheap politics.'

"A second lieutenant said, 'The cemeteries out here are okay if they are well kept. A man doesn't want to be disturbed after he is dead.' A Navy commander smiled and said, 'I guess they never heard of Rupert Brooke's poem: *If I should die, think only this of me; that there's some corner of a foreign field that is for ever England.*'"

A Link with the World

No doubt some of the comments which Sherrod heard on Okinawa would have been less sharp had they been directed at a bill just leaving the question up to the family. It is quite proper for the family (since the boy cannot) to make the decision. But for those bereaved families who sincerely try to imagine what the boy would have wanted, these living comments from the hell of Okinawa are worth reflecting on.

And for Congressmen, and others who see a question of national taste or policy, here is one more quote, a Navy chaplain's. He said, "To remove the dead to the United States would be definitely an isolationist gesture—like locking ourselves in. The world is a lot smaller than it was in 1939 and we Americans may as well realize it. The bodies of our sons and husbands lying overseas are the surest link we could have with the rest of the world."

PICTURE OF THE WEEK: ➔

June is traditionally the month of graduations and brides. Last week at West Point and Annapolis this double tradition was epochally observed. The Military Academy graduated a record 853, Naval Academy a record 1,040. The last diploma given, lieutenants and ensigns and girls marched to the altar in record numbers. West Point saw 64 weddings, Annapolis 108. About 25% of new ensigns would marry soon. Even ensigns who did not marry got warm greetings. Richard Vail of Lakeville, Conn., who graduated 27th in his class, and Sheila Edwards of New Canaan, Conn. met with enthusiasm of such proportion that Sheila was lifted clear off her feet.



Ensign Richard A. Vaill, just graduated by the Naval Academy, receives warm congratulations from his friend Sheila Edwards



In Lublin a Polish boy offers for sale the *Russkaya*, former mass Communist underground paper, now Communist controlled publication. "Russia" of the free, democratic Poland.



A German street in L. and berg now flourishes with Russian-language signs. In Berlin zone, left, Industrial Landsberg's new sign reads: "Give a Polish peace reference."

RED EUROPE

New pictures show occupied lands

The biggest news story since V-E Day is the Russian occupation of Central and Eastern Europe. Yet little is known about this birth of a "belt of satellite states" down the middle of the continent. The handful of pictures shown here is the official Soviet release on how the great work is progressing.

The Russians were operating in a great variety of

ways. When the Allied Control Council met at last in Berlin June 5, Soviet Marshal Zhukov told General Eisenhower, Field Marshal Montgomery and General de Lascieux that "we could not discuss permanent control procedure or even schedule another meeting until the U. S. and British troops had been withdrawn from the Russian zone of occupied Germany. This zone—the



Ruins of Berlin are inspected by two Russian soldiers and German architects. The destruction of Berlin was described as "surpassing anything the world has ever seen."



"Moscow-Warsaw" says the legend on one of 35 buses paid for by the generous "workers of Moscow" to be presented to the people of Warsaw. Here they are on a Soviet train headed for Warsaw.



Red Army girl directs traffic in city of Lublin. This is part of "neighborly assistance" given to Communist-ruled Polish government, now moved from Lublin to Warsaw. Background, Krakow Gate.



Reverence for Western culture is indicated in this picture of Red soldiers in Vienna laying wreath on tomb of Viennese Waltz Composer Johann Strauss and his wife Adele.

first so far defined, was outlined in a Russian-released map last week. It covered everything east of a line from Lübeck nearly to Nürnberg.

In the Russian-occupied zone, Red soldiers were allowed to fraternize with Germans, while attacks on Russian soldiers were punishable by the execution of 50 Germans. The Russians promptly brought out German

newspapers, set up Soviet chain stores, opened labor exchanges. In Bulgaria the Russian Orthodox Church had loaded the schism of the Bulgar church. Rumania and Hungary were occupied by the Red Army and entry was denied Allied observers.

An Allied mission had at last reached Austria's Vienna, Czechoslovakia had agreed to discuss giving up

Ruthenia and in fact the Communist government of Ruthenia had already asked Russia to take it over. The Red Army last month handed over a piece of German Silesia to "administrative authorities" in Warsaw.

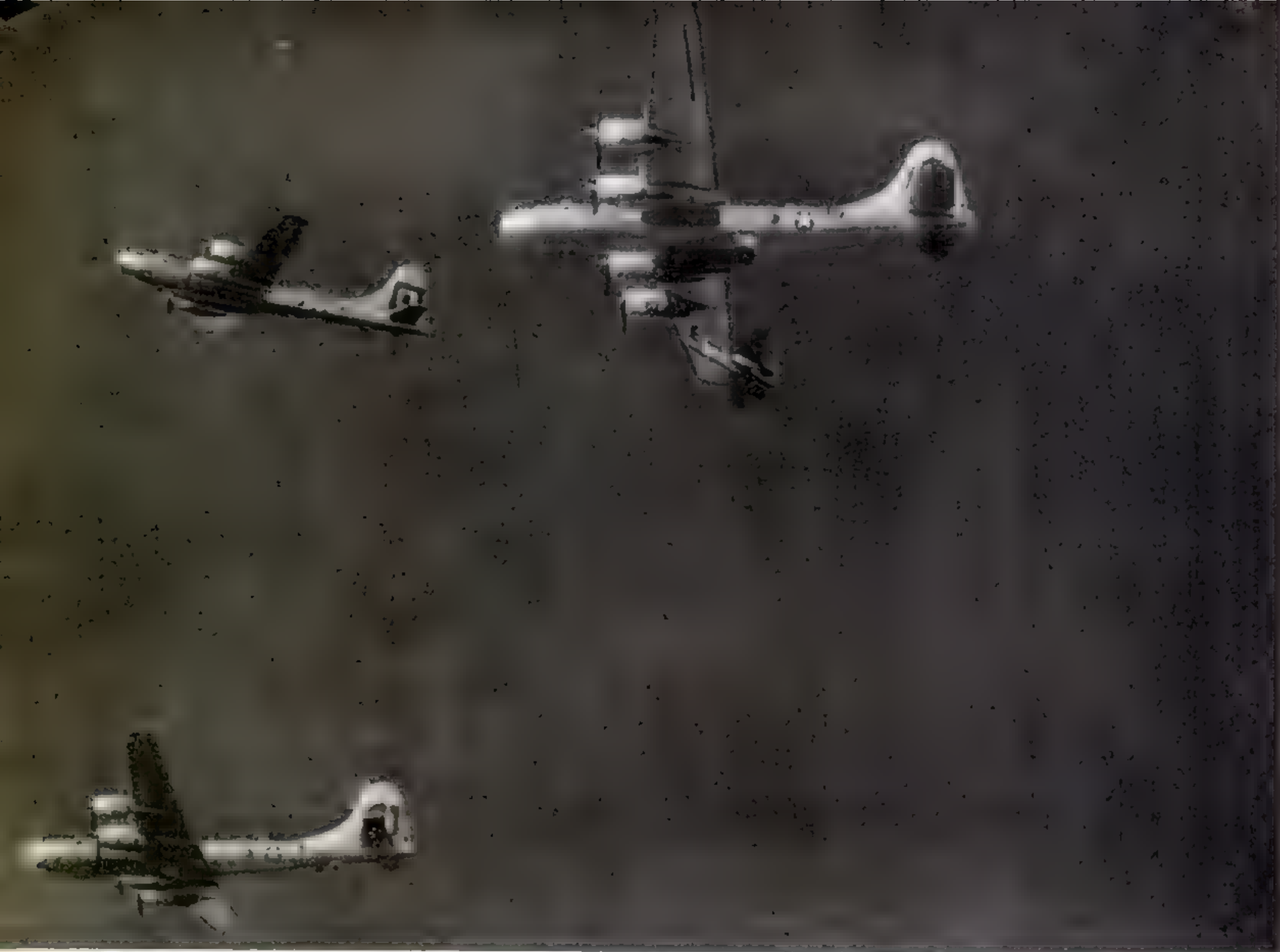
Everywhere it was plain that Russia had definite plans for Europe and the people and the means to execute them, in marked contrast to the Western Allies.



Breakup of the big Polish estates is seen here as the deed to five hectares (12 acres) is given to peasant Kolosinska (left) by her village burgomaster. Some 5,296,040 acres have been distributed



Flour and sugar are supplied the Berliners by the Russians, issued to 500 food stores already open by May 21. Russians had registered 2,000,000 inhabitants in 20 districts.



Diving into the B-29s over Otake a twin-engine "Nick" Jap fighter (*underneath wing of a B-29 at right*) maneuvers to break up formation, forcing burning B-29s to pull out. Jap plane again attacks from front and this time through the formation, forcing two B-29s at top to swerve out of course.

A flaming B-29, its left wing shot off after it finished bombing run, hurtles out of Otake. It was hit over target and crew was given 10 minutes to bail out. Tank over Otake was moderately hot and of very accurate aim. No smoke plumes were considered. Flight composition was in use.



B-29 RAIDS GROW BIGGER

Otake strike destroys important Jap oil refinery

The weight of air war was falling more and more terribly on Japan. In a space of ten days the B-29s hit heavily at the big targets—450 B-29s at Yokohama, 450 at Osaka, 500 at Kobe, 450 at Osaka again. Each raid dropped at least 3,000 tons of bombs, mostly incendiaries.

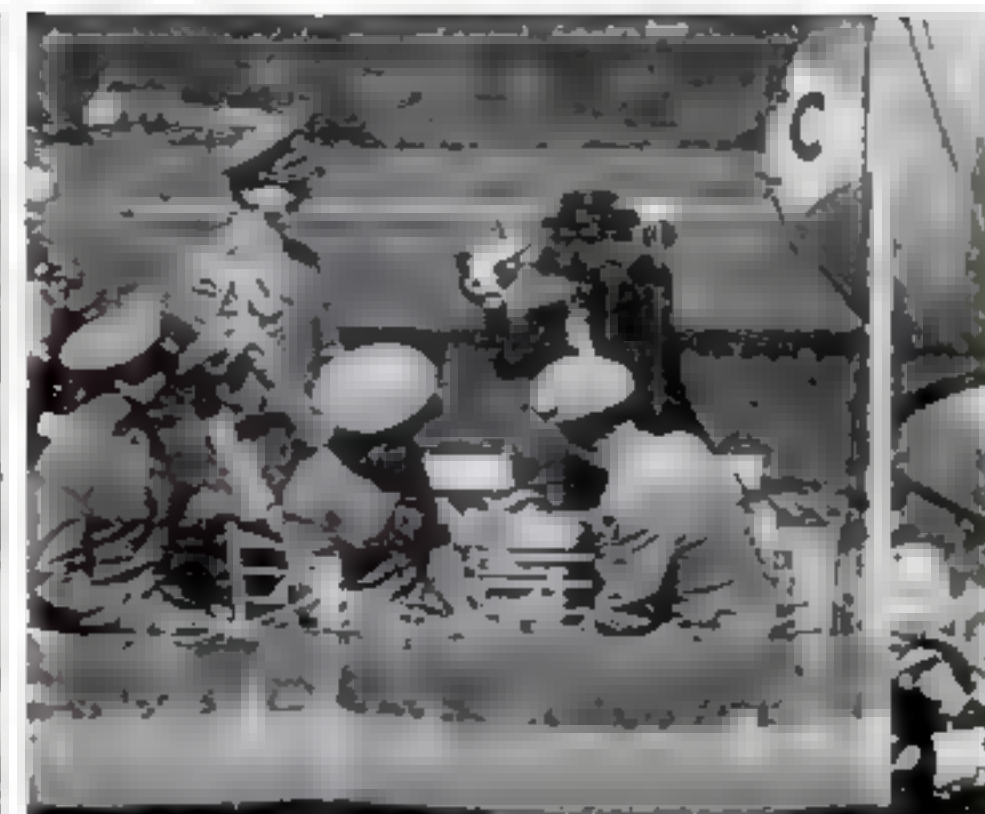
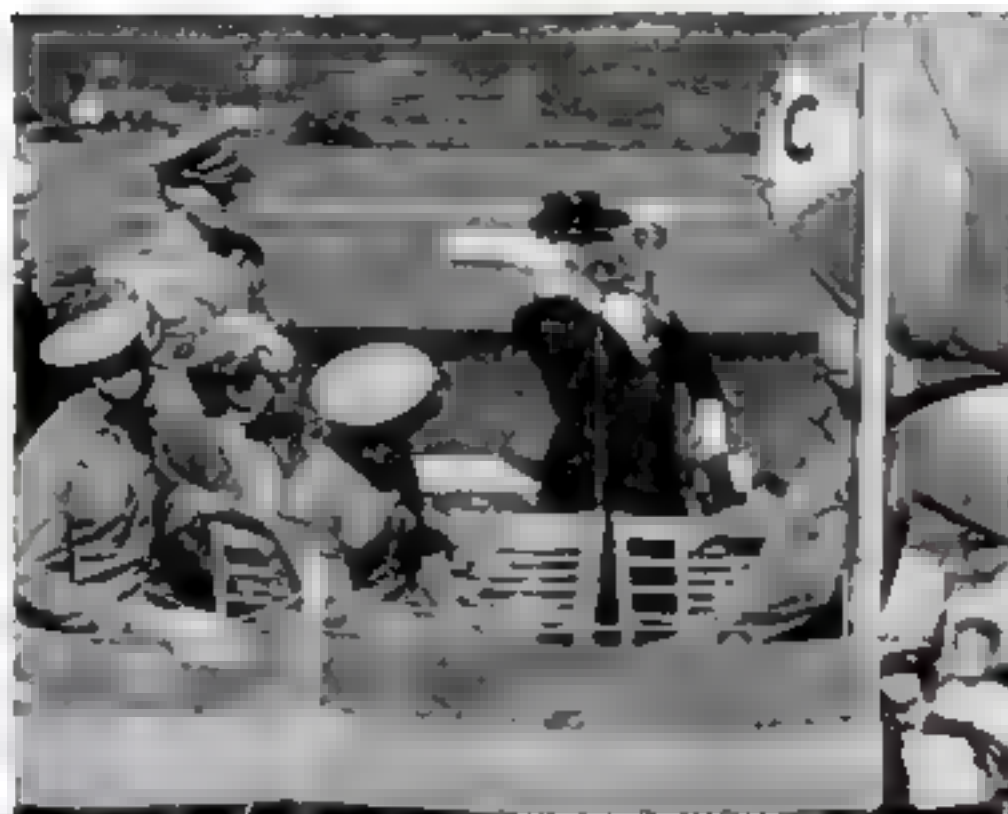
These were more powerful raids than even the big May 10 raid on Otake, documented in these pictures, when more than 400 B-29s blew up one of Japan's biggest oil refineries. A 3,000-mile round trip like this is no picnic for the bombers. The Otake formation started from the Marianas at 1:30 a. m. Dawn came up near Iwo Jima at 5:30 a. m. and shortly the planes deployed into bombing formation, flew through the rough air of two separate weather fronts, arrived over the target near 11 a. m. The antiaircraft fire was not bad but the Japs' fighter defense was fanatic. Their bombs dropped, the planes soon broke battle formation and the crews sweated out their steady emptying gas tanks on long homeward run. The bombers reached their fields at 8 p. m., after 18 1/2 hours of continual, exhausting flight.

A gigantic puff of smoke, thousands of feet high, billows and unfolds in the air over Otake oil refinery after the bombers left. The refinery was demolished by bombers. Planes dumped 75% of bombs within 1,000 feet of target area, destroyed 38 oil tanks and two power plants.

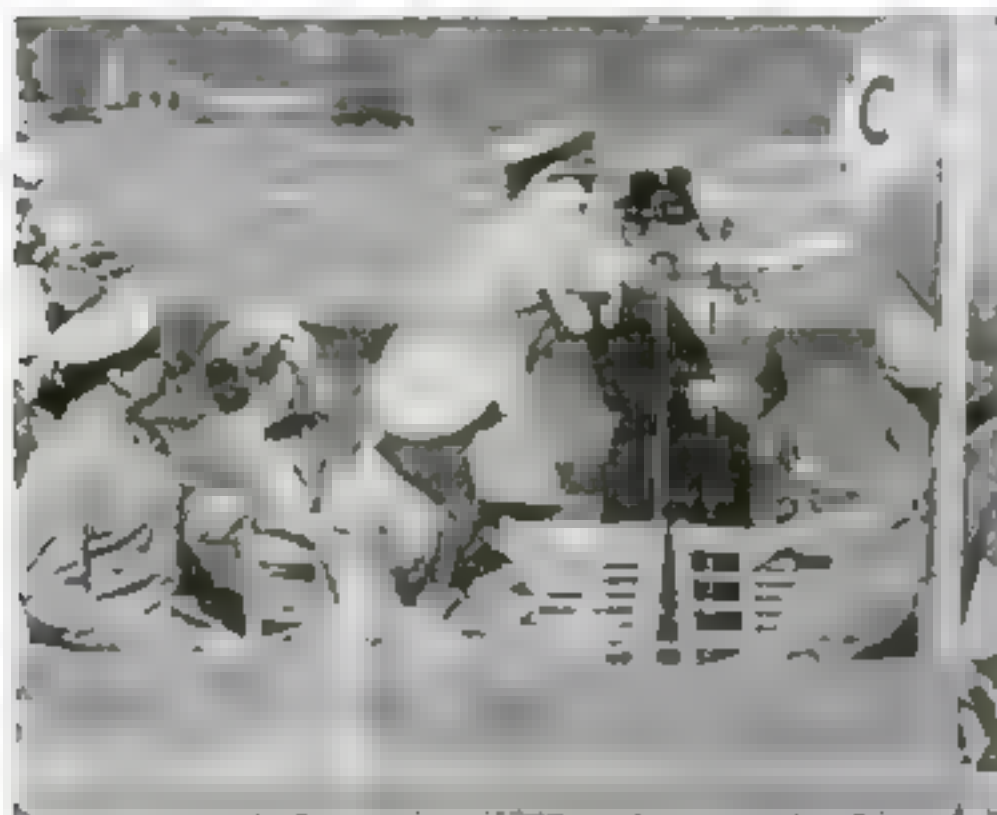


Crippled bomber, its No. 4 engine (right) out and the propeller feathered, is escorted home after the Otake strike. Plane was damaged over the target area but it released its bomb load. Other planes have managed to get back to Marianas from Japan with two engines out.

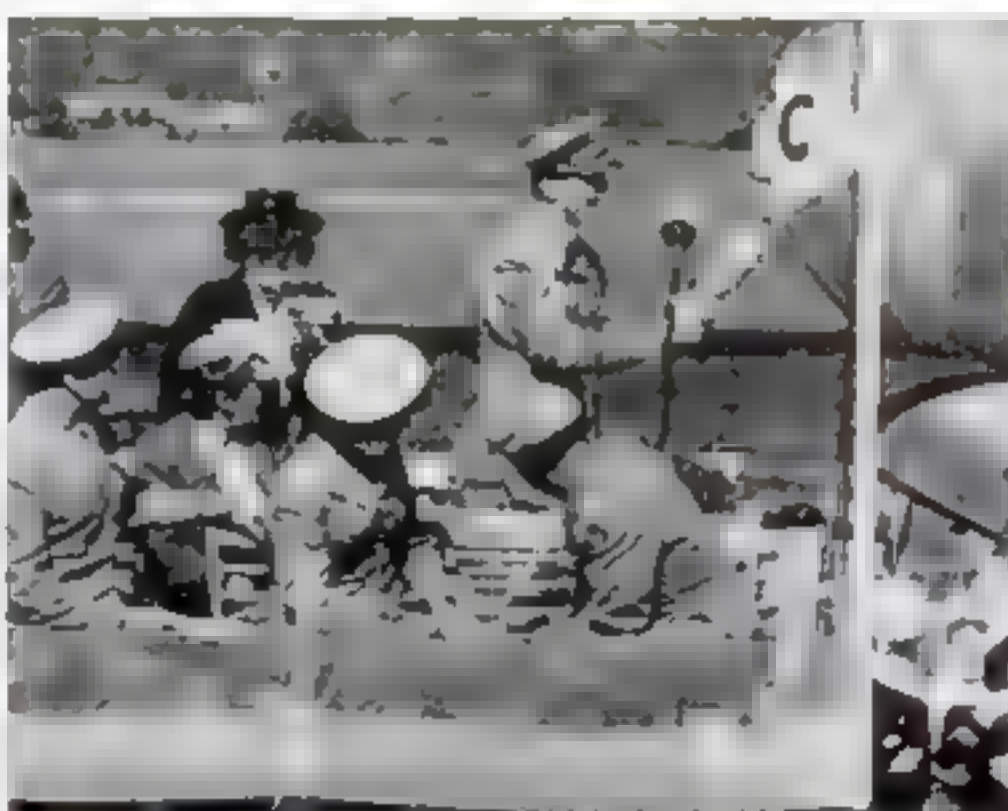




THE FIRST LADY HEFTS BOTTLE (FIRST PICTURE), WINDS UP AND WHACKS PLANE (SECOND PICTURE), TRIES SECOND TIME WITH BOTH HANDS (THIRD PICTURE)



AIR FORCES MAJOR CONFIDENTLY SHOWS HER HOW (FIRST PICTURE) AND SHE SWINGS ON PLANE AGAIN WITH NO MORE SUCCESS (SECOND AND THIRD PICTURES)



AFTER HER LAST TRY (FIRST PICTURE), THE MAJOR TAKES OVER, MEASURES CAREFULLY (SECOND PICTURE), WINDS UP FOR A LUSTY WHACK (THIRD PICTURE)



WHEN FIRST TRY FAILS (FIRST PICTURE), MAJOR TRIES AGAIN (SECOND PICTURE), FAILS MISERABLY, SCRATCHES HEAD (THIRD PICTURE). BRASS HATS ARE AMUSED

PLANE CHRISTENING

First Lady tries and tries and tries and never breaks the bottle

Mrs. Harry S. Truman's first public duty as First Lady seemed a simple one: to christen two planes, one Army, one Navy. Expecting no trouble at all, the First Lady went to Washington's National Airport, gripped a champagne bottle in one fist, straightened her blue Shantung suit with the other. "I christen you *U.S. Capitol*," she said to the Army plane, took a healthy cut at its nose. Bottle clanked but didn't break. Pursing her lips, Mrs. Truman then tried both

hands, with no success. After nine tries, she gave an Air Forces major a chance. While the crowd roared, and Mrs. Truman smiled grimly, the major failed four times. With a big dent in the plane's nose, and with the bottle still unbroken, they both gave up. The plane's crew said it would bring them good luck. A few minutes later the First Lady managed to christen the Navy plane, with smashing success. The reason: a Navy officer hit the bottle with a hammer.



m m m-good!

A BRAND-NEW SOUP THAT CHILDREN LOVE

- and so will you!

Already, families everywhere have tried it, and liked it, and gone back for more. And so will you! With your first spoonful, you'll know that here's a soup to have often, for Campbell's Cream of Spinach brims with delicious flavor. The spinach is the kind you like to find for your own table, fresh and crisp and tender—washed and washed till the water runs crystal clear. Then it's carefully made into a velvet-smooth purée, and lightly seasoned to bring out all the delicious, garden fresh taste.

Serve Campbell's Cream of Spinach Soup for children's lunches—for soup-and-sandwich meals whether at noon or night—and as the tempting "one hot dish" for summer suppers. The family will be pleased, and so will you, to discover something brand-new to give interest and added nourishment to war-shortened meals.

Campbell's CREAM OF SPINACH SOUP

31 KINDS TO CHOOSE FROM: Asparagus • Bean with Bacon • Beef • Beef Noodle (new!) • Black Bean • Boned • Chicken • Chicken Gumbo • Chicken Noodle • Cream of Chicken • Cream of Corn • Cream of Mushroom • Cream of Potato • Cream of Spinach (new!) • Tomato • Vegetable • Vegetarian Vegetable • Vegetable-Beef



She's got four "B's" in her bonnets!

She comes of a long line of battle-tested veterans with a gallant record over Europe, Africa and the lands and waters of the Far Pacific.

Thousands have gone before her—to strike their mighty blows for freedom, and to make that name "Liberator" famed and feared the world around.

As you may have guessed from the headline—Buick powers the Liberator.

As of June first, Buick factories and Buick people have sent forth approximately 75,000 Pratt & Whitney aircraft engines, destined with few exceptions to find their places in the four nacelles of these far-ranging B-24 bombers.

It has been a proud assignment, and a solemn one.

For our pride has been tempered by the constant knowledge that men's lives sometimes would depend on the way we here at home did our share of the job.

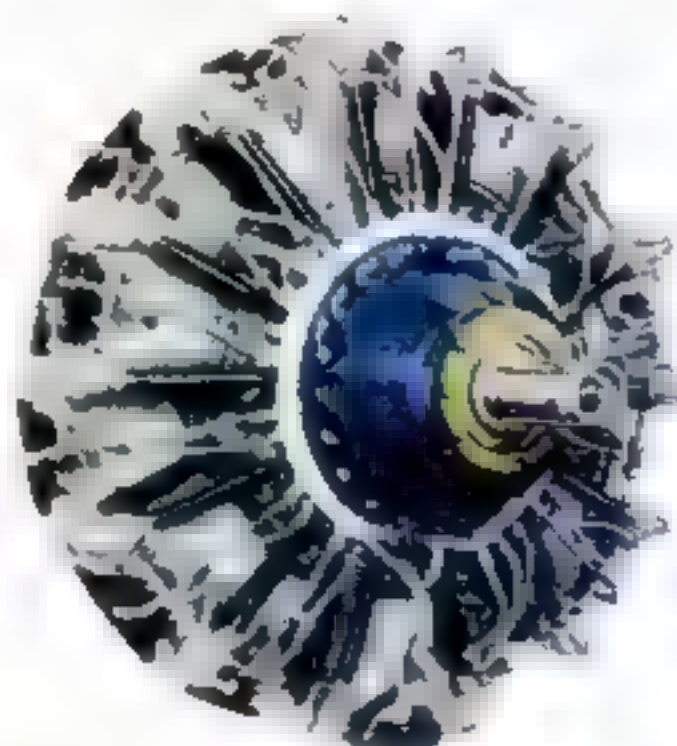
So our pride isn't in the numbers—important though volume may be to victory. It's in the way letters have been coming back from men who fly these B-24 bombers—men who take time off from the grim chore of fighting to tell us that those "B's" in the Liberators' bonnets are making good.

There's something pretty wonderful about having such a great gang for friends.

Buick will be glad to furnish, without cost, a full-color reprint of this advertisement to those interested in this airplane. Write to
BUICK MOTOR DIVISION,
FLINT 2, MICHIGAN



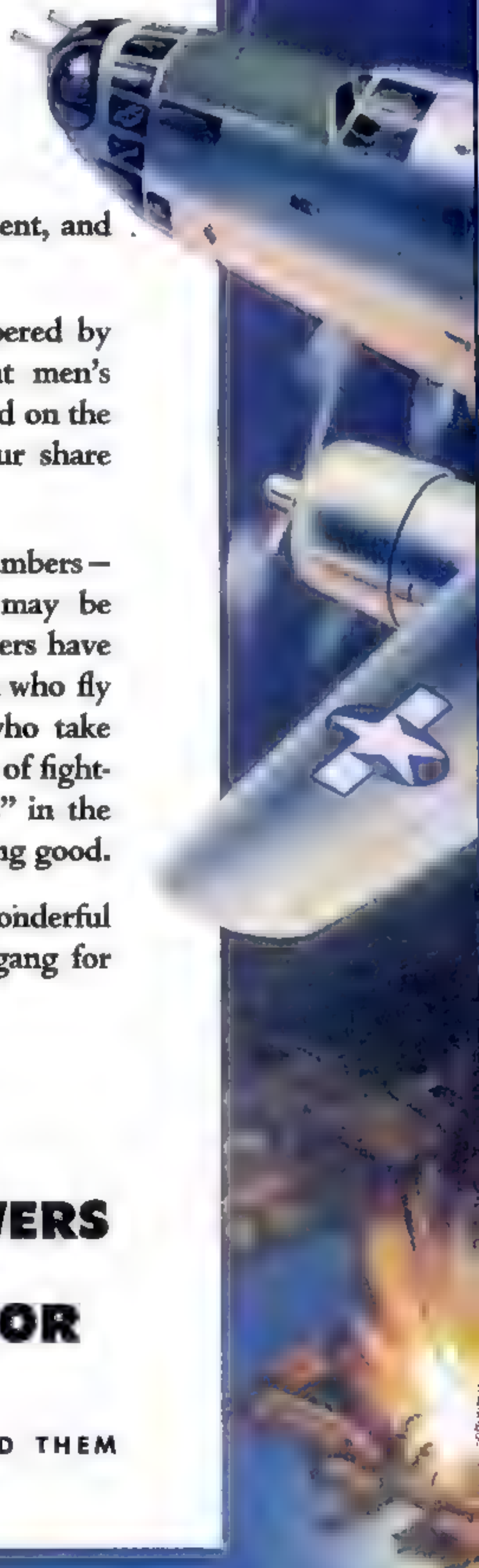
The Army-Navy "E" proudly flies over all Buick plants.



BUICK POWERS THE LIBERATOR

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

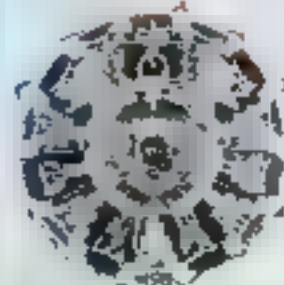
Every Sunday Afternoon - GENERAL MOTORS SYMPHONY OF THE AIR - NBC Network





BUICK DIVISION OF **GENERAL MOTORS**

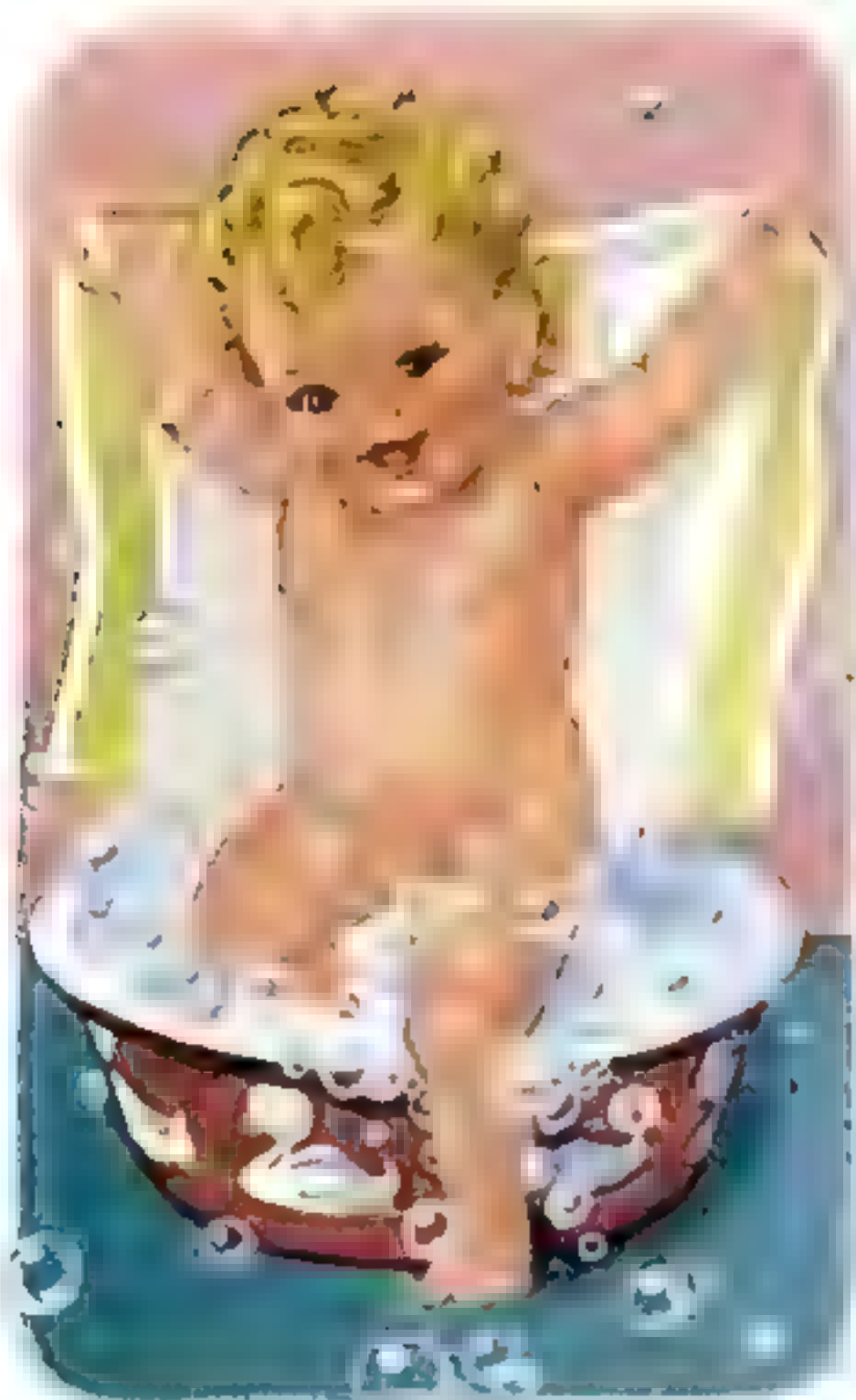
Other jobs on BUICK'S Work-Sheet



In addition to supplying all the engines for the Liberator, Buick is now producing the Pratt & Whitney engines shown at left. At the top is a heavy-duty power plant developed for use in the cargo-carrying twin-engine Douglas C-47. The engine at the bottom goes into the big 4-engine Douglas Skymaster — the C-54 military transport that doubles as troop carrier and ambulance plane.

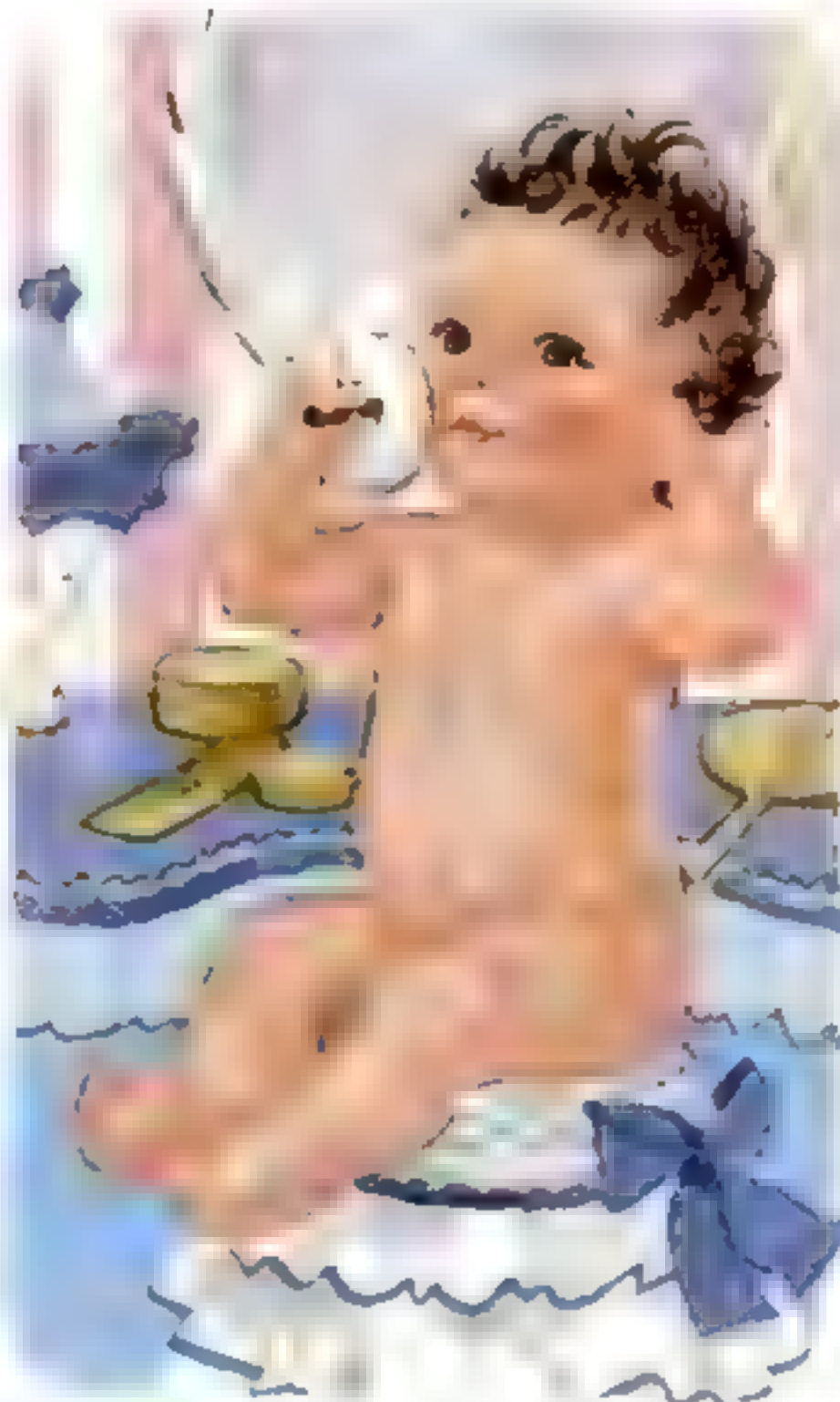
Swanderful Tips

... FROM THE SAFETY PIN SET



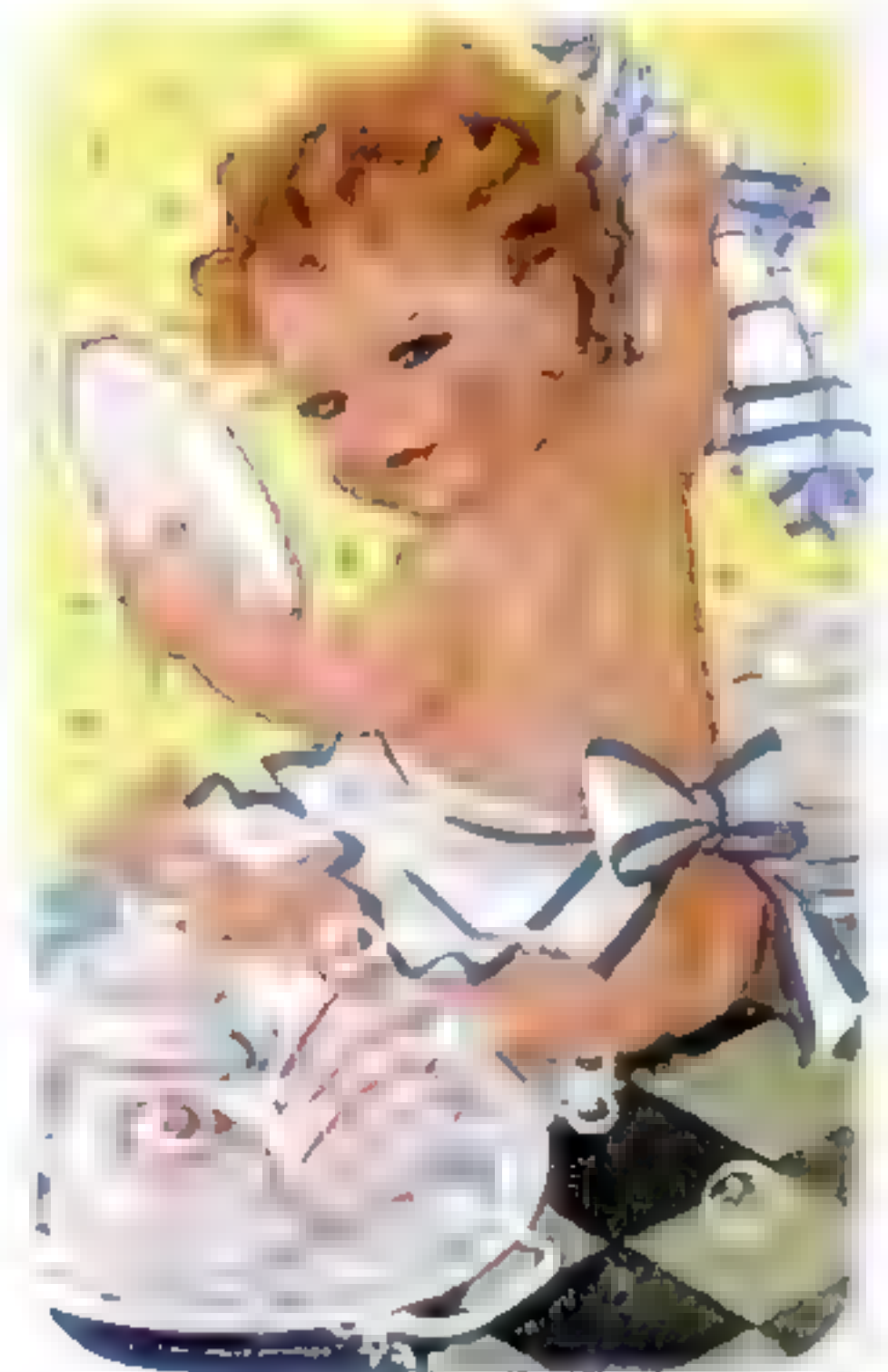
From a Blonde

Though blondes, they say, may sometimes fade
I keep the bloom on me
With pure, mild Swan. My doctor says
Swan's great for purity!



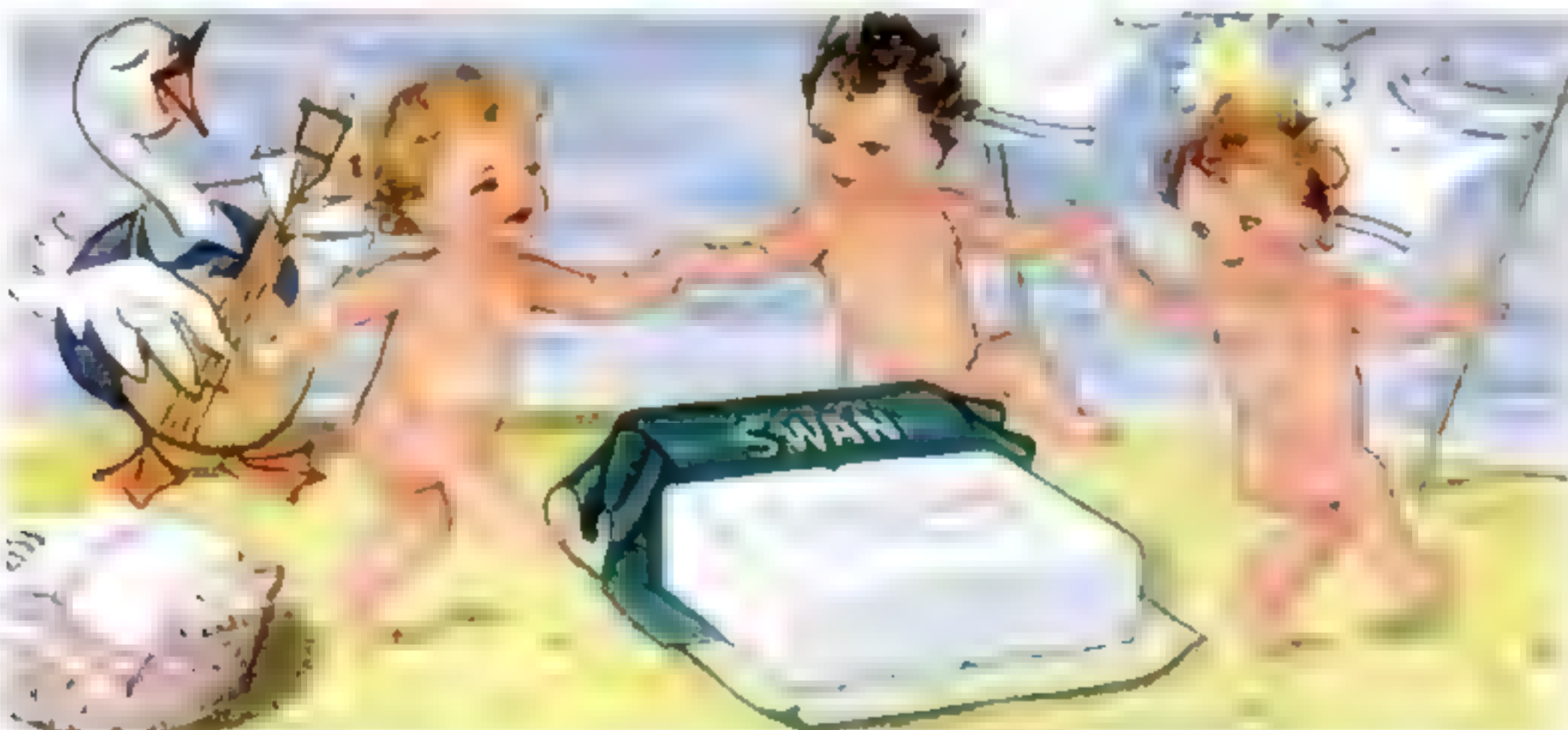
From a Brunette

I've heard brunettes are dangerous
But I'm just soft and sweet!
I'll give you my complexion tip—
Mild Swan from head to feet!



From a Redhead

If doing dishes has your hands
The color of my head
Just Swan the dishes—those mild suds
Help hands stay white instead!



From all three

We love our dainty pinafores
Swan keeps 'em bright and gay!
So why not wash *your* pretty duds
The gentle, mild Swan way?

Oh, lovely floating soap! Oh, Swan!
So sudsy! Mild! And pure!
For baby, dishes, duds, and you—
You'll love Swan, we are sure!

Baby-mild for
Everything...
SWAN IS PURE
AS FINE CASTLES



Oh, Uncle Sam says "DON'T WASTE SOAP."
It's very precious stuff!
Keep soap dish dry. Save every scrap.
And we'll all have enough!

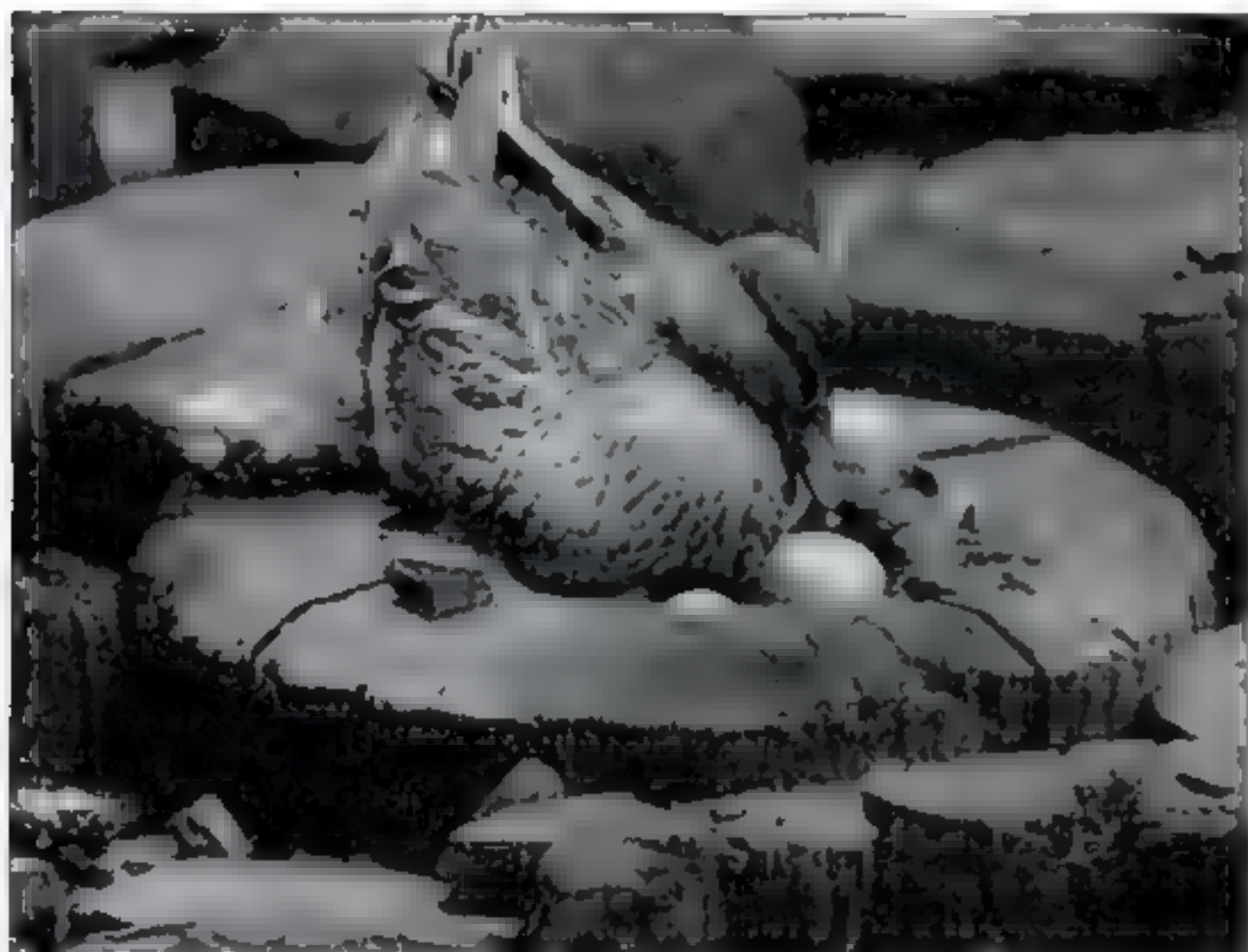
"GERTIE THE GREAT"

A mallard duck hatches eggs near a bridge and makes Milwaukee famous

On April 25 or thereabouts, for reasons best known to herself, a wild mallard duck made a nest on a rotted piling by Milwaukee's heavily traveled Wisconsin Ave. bridge, settled down and laid an egg. Because of this unmallardly act, Milwaukee went wild.

Naming her "Gertie the Great," Milwaukeeans flocked to watch her lay eight more eggs. Streetcar conductors stopped to check before rumbling across her bridge. Radio stations announced developments.

Gertie's story spread from coast to coast, brought Milwaukee new fame. On May 30 she hatched her first egg, almost broke up Milwaukee's Memorial Day parade. By the time she and her five ducklings were ready to move to the local park, birth certificates for the ducklings were mailed to her at her piling address from City Hall. There was postage due on them, however, and the postman, unable to collect it from Gertie, had to return them to the sender, unopened.



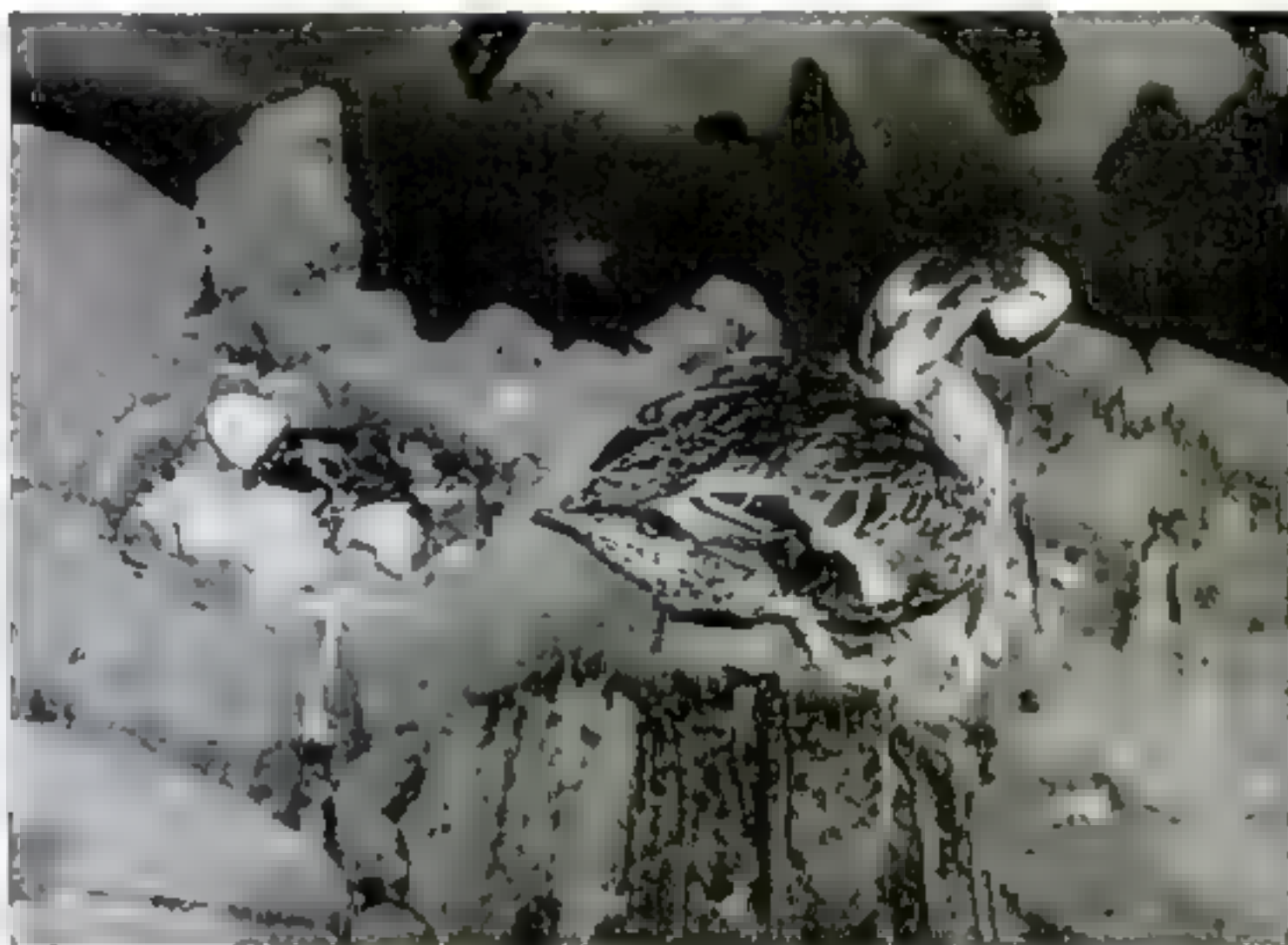
ON HER PILING NEST GERTIE TURNS OVER AN EGG TO ASSURE INCUBATION



GERTIE PLUCKS OUT SOME DOWN TO LINE HER NEST. MOST OF IT BLEW AWAY



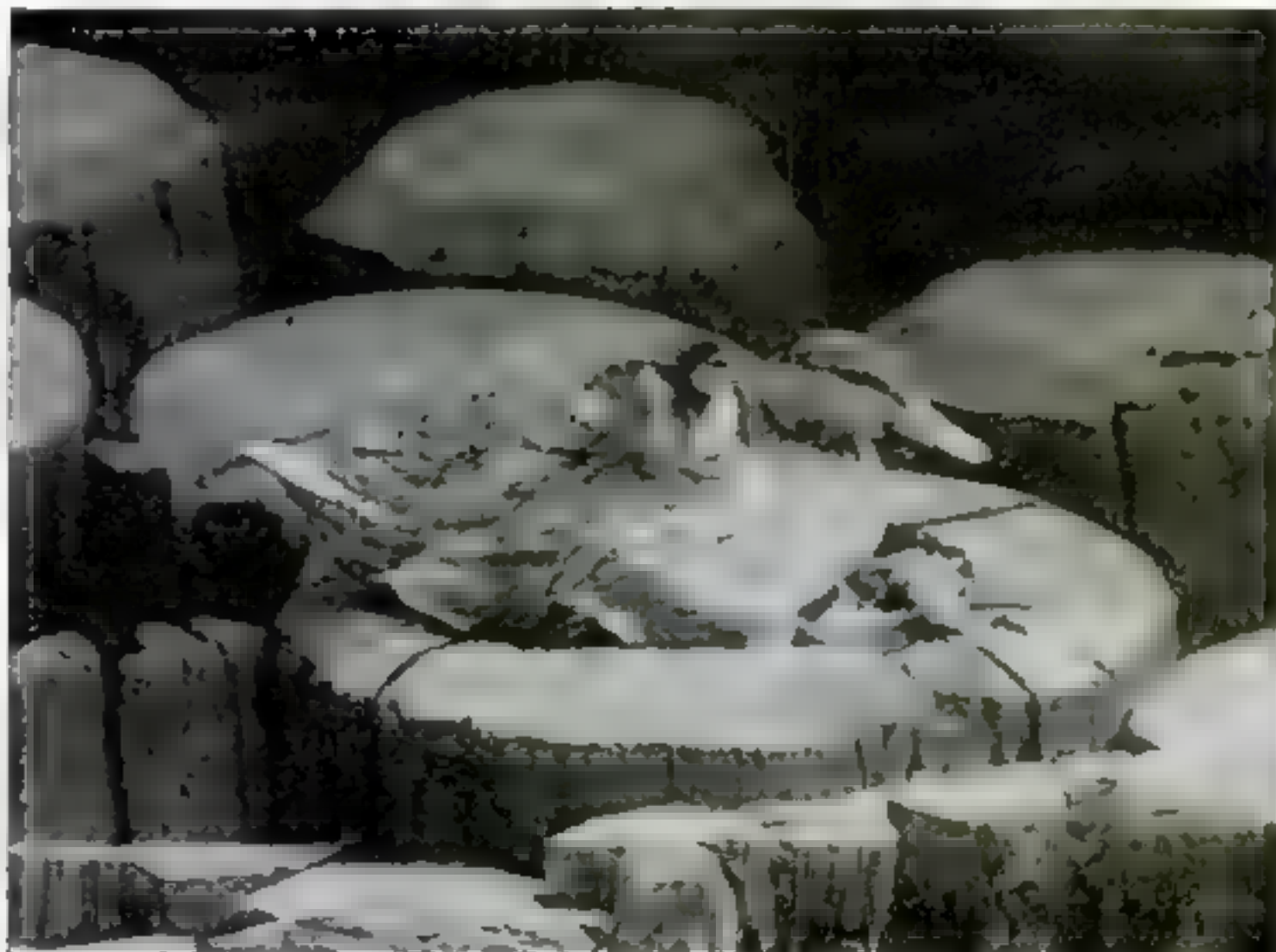
CROWD GATHERS. GERTIE STRUTTED FOR THEM BUT MOSTLY SHE SAT STILL



SHE CAREFULLY DUMPS AN EGGSHELL OVERBOARD TO CLEAN UP THE PLACE



LIVELIEST DUCKLING WHICH WAS NICKNAMED "BLACK BILL," SNEAKED OUT



AFTER LOOKING DOWN AT THE WATER, BILL JUMPED ONTO MOTHER'S BACK



At the 1-2-3 Club—Something mighty interesting must be going on to take the attention of Stasia Linder, Eileen M. Hall, and their escort off that good Pepsi-Cola on their table at this popular New York night club.



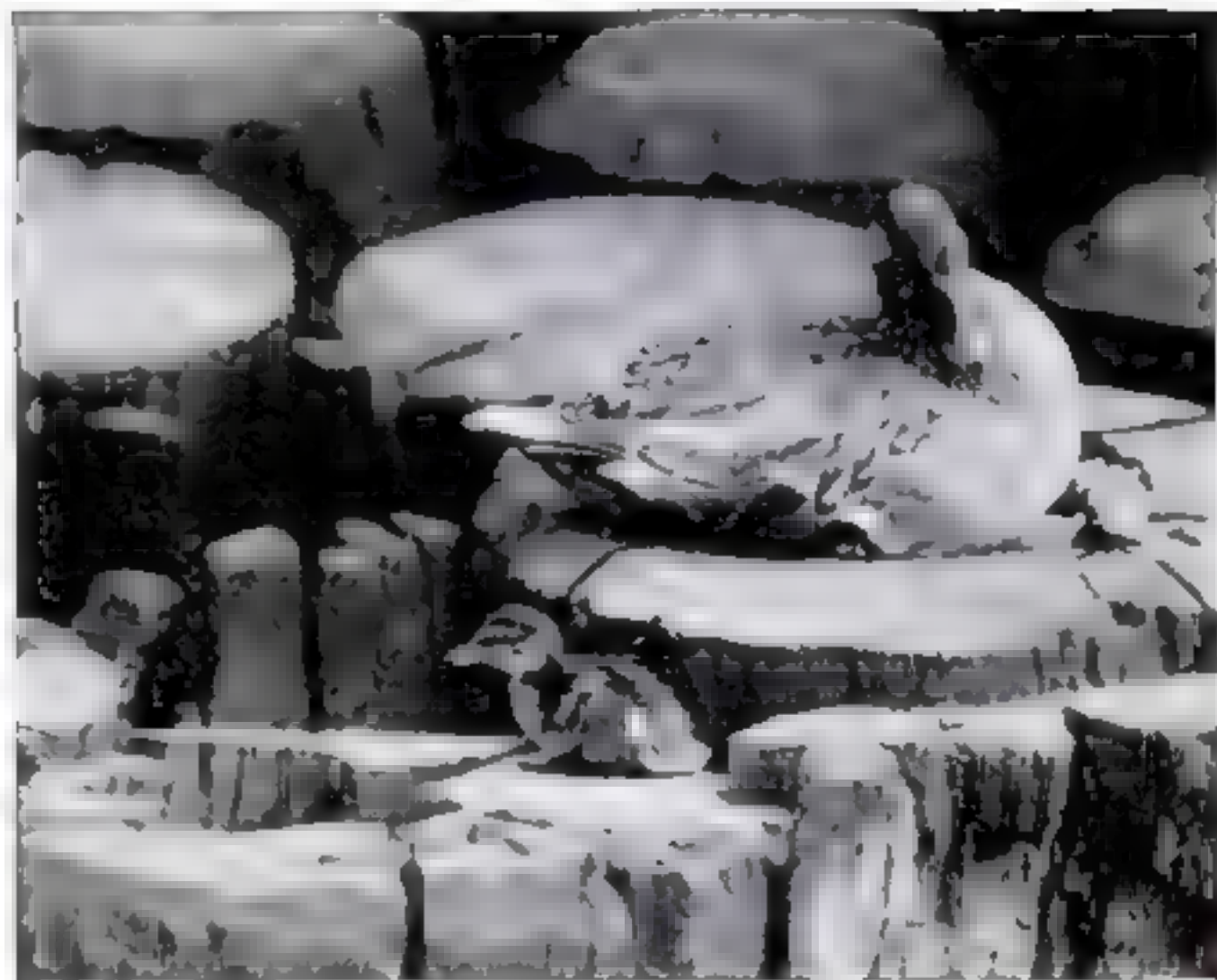
At Armando's—Smiles and Pepsi-Cola "go big" in this shot of Ruth Strippey, Jackie Copeland and escort. They're at a favorite New York meeting place enjoying a favorite drink of young folks all over America.



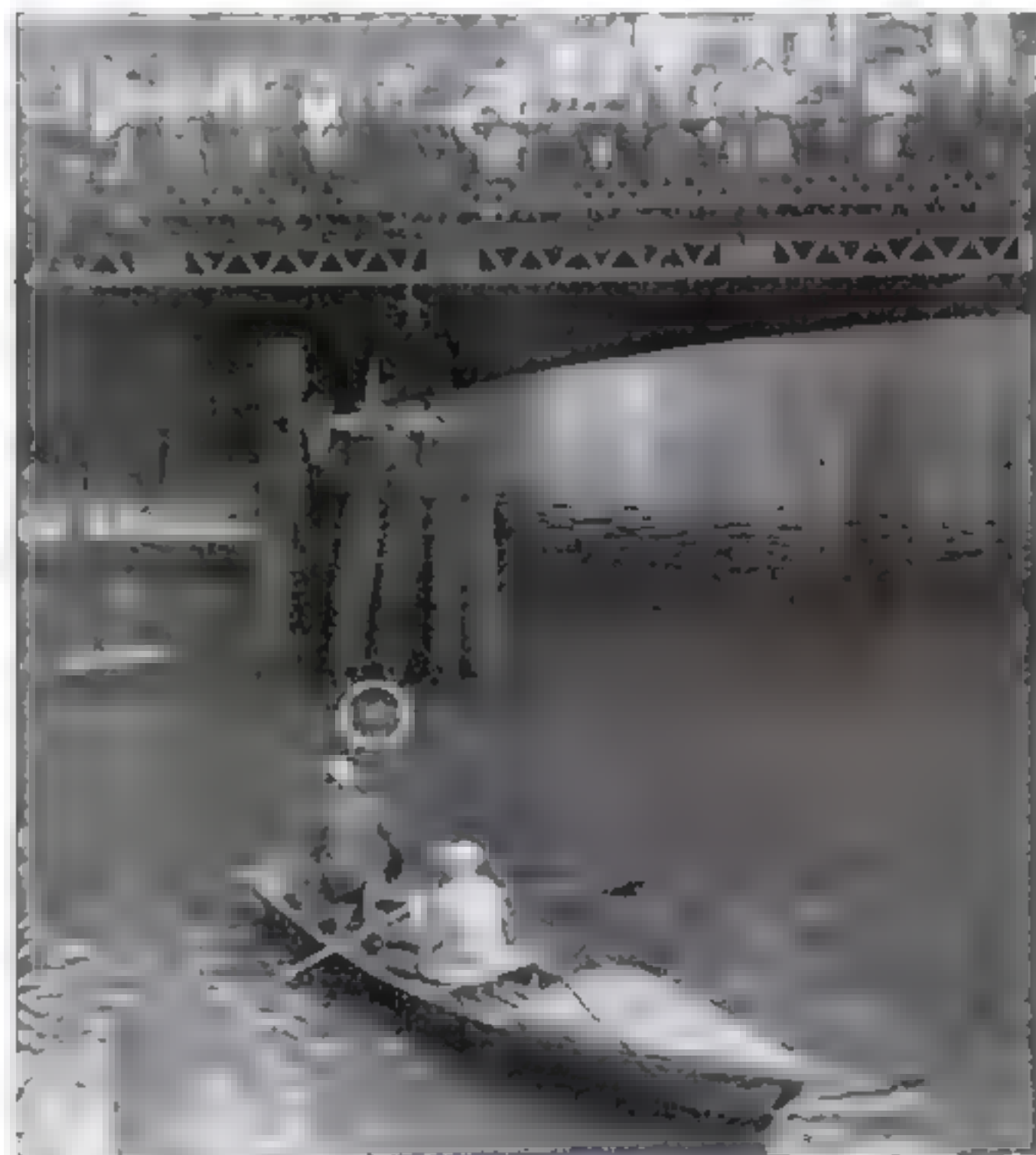
At Ruban Bleu—At this brightspot in New York's night life, Bettye Bosworth, Evelyn Allen, and Pepsi-Cola join together to make this Marine's landing a happy one. There's a pleasant evening ahead.

Photos by Larry Gordon

"Gertie the Great" CONTINUED



"Black Bill" scared all the spectators on bridge by jumping onto a near-by piling. But he got back all right, and Gertie gave him a terrible beating about the head.



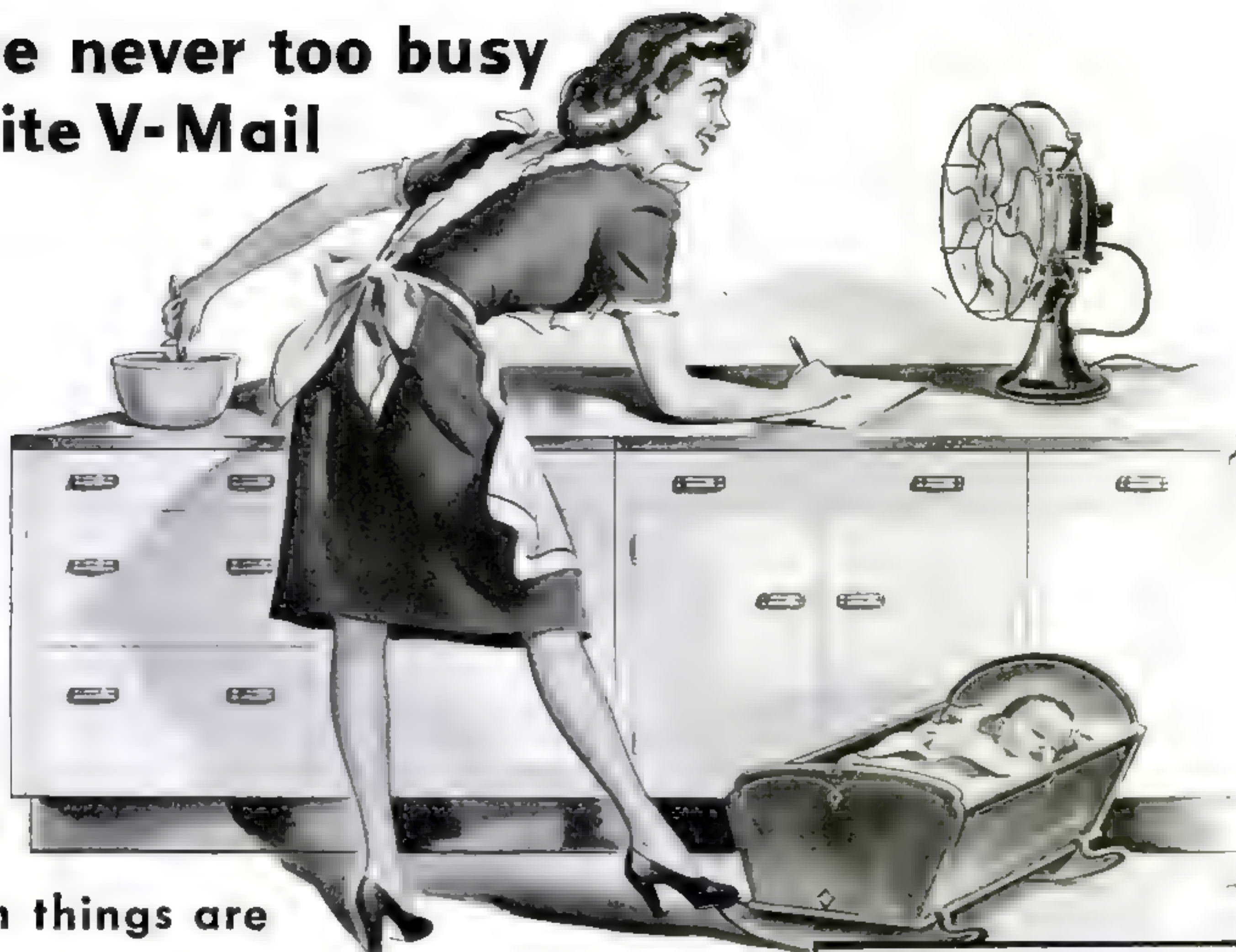
Bill fell off the piling and 2,000 spectators moaned anxiously while Gertie and some rescuers chased after him. They got him back safely and he promptly fell off again.



The family was moved to a lagoon in Juncos Park on June 8. Procession rode to the lagoon with a banner reading: "GERTIE ON THE WAY TO THE LAGOON."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 49

You're never too busy to write V-Mail



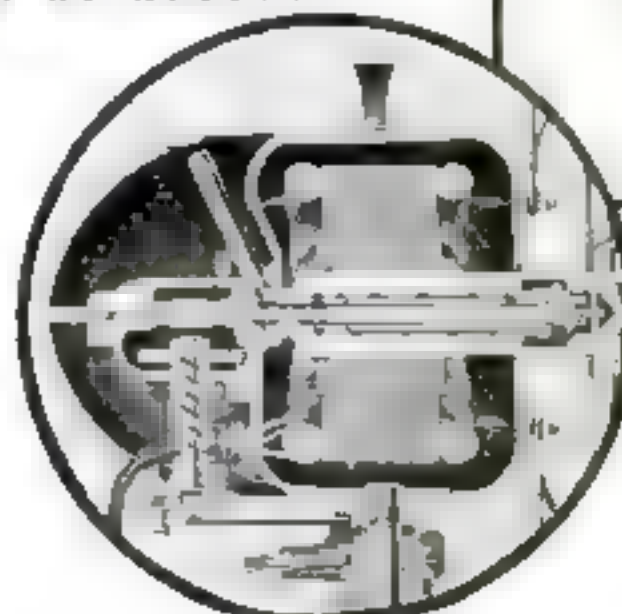
Tell him things are running smoothly... including your Emerson-Electric Fan

Write your service man V-Mail letters full of the homey news he's so hungry to hear... "The garden's in," you might write. "You should see the tomato plants..." "Your kid brother comes Saturdays to help me with the lawn..." "Your son looks more like you every day..." "I got out your mother's trusty old Emerson-Electric Fan this morning and have just oiled it up. It still runs just like new. Mrs. Marsh, our new neighbor, dropped in when I first turned the fan on. She couldn't believe it was 20 years old. She made me an outlandish offer for it... imagine! 'No, thanks,' I said. 'I couldn't get through the

summer without that Emerson-Electric Fan.'"

He wants to know every little thing that goes on. V-Mail is the answer for frequent letters that can be written in spare moments when news and the impulse to write are fresh in mind. Remember, too, V-Mail is sure, fast and saves valuable cargo space. **Emerson-Electric Fans will be back...**

As soon as critical material can be allocated by the Government, Emerson-Electric Fans (which have not been made for civilian purchase since May, 1942) will be back. They will have all the fine features which have characterized "Emerson-Electric" products since 1890.



Keep your Emerson-Electric Fans at top efficiency ...while he's away.

1. If your fans operate satisfactorily, clean them thoroughly and oil with medium-weight mineral oil, grade SAE 10 or 20.
2. If there is any unusual noise or vibration, due to worn parts or faulty electrical connections, take the fan to your Emerson-Electric Dealer or Electrical Repair Shop to determine repairs required. (Generally, if your Emerson-Electric Fan is not more than 20 years old, parts are available.)

Why Emerson-Electric Fans are "lifetime" fans

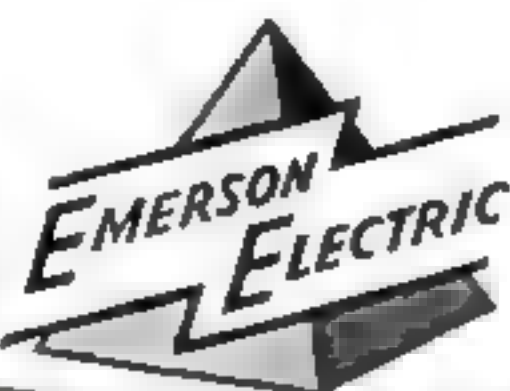
This cut-away view shows the "sealed" Emerson-Electric hollow-shaft and armature bearing, with only one place to oil. Practically everlasting, it has been an exclusive feature on Emerson-Electric 12" and 16" Fans for more than 47 years.

THE EMERSON ELECTRIC MANUFACTURING CO. • ST. LOUIS 3, MO.

Branches: New York • Chicago • Detroit • Los Angeles • Davenport

BUY MORE "E" BONDS IN THE 7th...
AND HOLD ALL YOU HAVE!

EMERSON



ELECTRIC

MOTORS • FANS

APPLIANCES

A black and white photograph showing a large, dark, and highly textured rock formation. The rock appears to be composed of many small, irregular pieces or has a very rough, pitted surface. It is situated on a light-colored, possibly sandy or silty, ground. To the left of the main rock mass, there is a smaller, more rounded rock. The background is a uniform, light gray, suggesting an overcast sky or a misty environment. The overall composition is simple, focusing on the texture and shape of the rock.

A black and white illustration of a woman lying on her back, talking on a rotary telephone. She is wearing a dark, patterned dress and has her legs raised and bent. A book or magazine is open on the floor next to her.

MUM

Mum helps a man to make the grade!

I lost my Dorian in the original holocaust
 and I am now a member of the
 "The Great Eastern Tobacco Co."
 I am a real, old, and keen, smooth skin and
 pale
 I am a steady man at Durham River
 and I am a member of the
 "The Great Eastern Tobacco Co."
 I am a real, old, and keen, smooth skin and
 pale
 I am a steady man at Durham River
 and I am a member of the
 "The Great Eastern Tobacco Co."

BURHAM ENDERS HAZOR CORP.
 MYSTIC, CONNECTICUT

THE WALNUT
AROMATIC BLEND
JOHN MIDDLETON
MADE IN U.S.A.
ESTABLISHED 1914

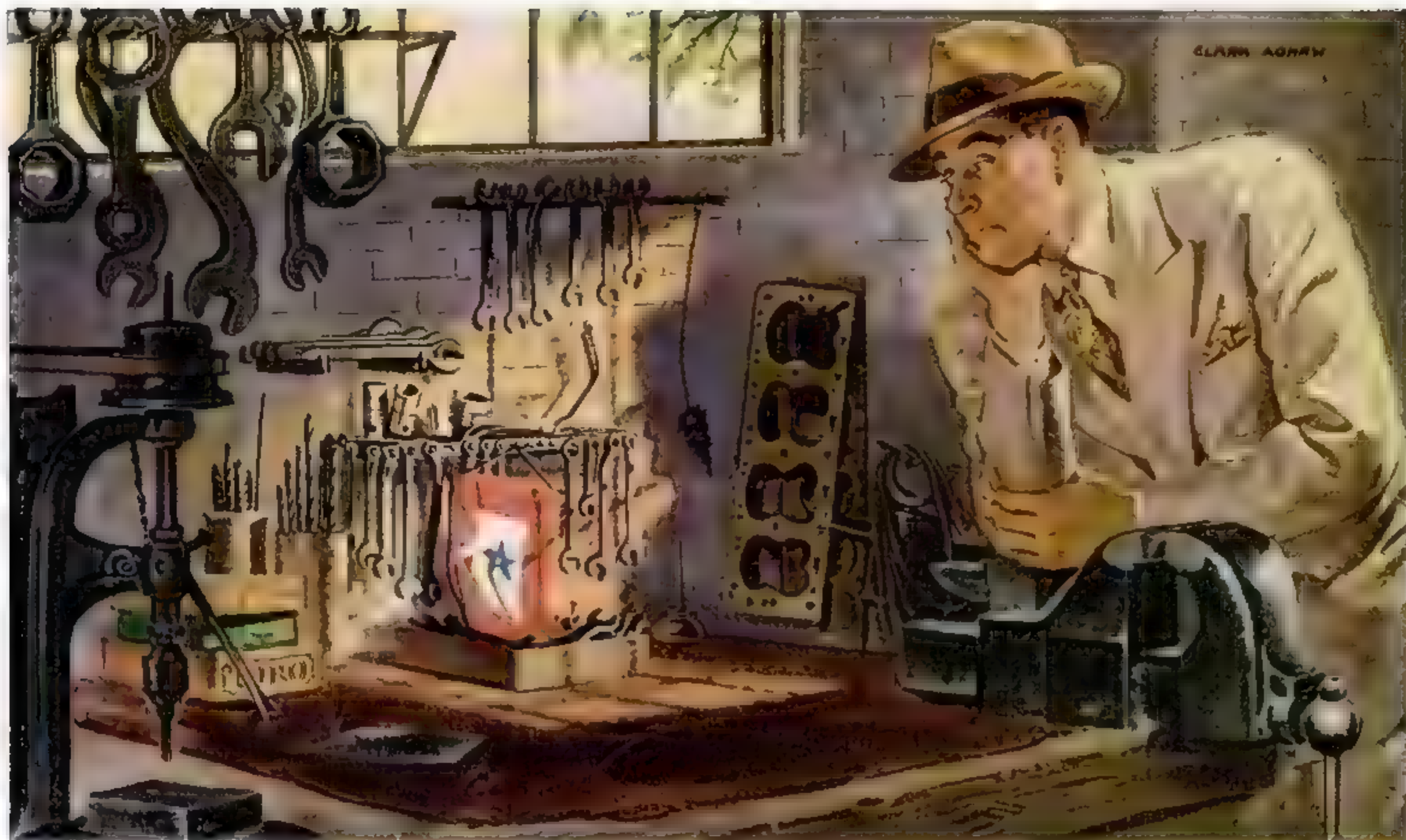
30c the pocket-pack

BELL WATCH COMPANY
Time and Life Bldg., Rockefeller Center, New York 20, N. Y.

Don't suffer longer with wet, perspiring feet. Don't walk around all day with damp socks or stockings that torture tender feet. Just dust your feet and shoes with Allen's Foot-Ease - that wonderful, soothing, cooling powder that acts instantly to absorb excessive perspiration and stop offensive foot odors. Go to the nearest drug store and get Allen's Foot-Ease. Get rid of that wet, clammy feeling-enjoy the blissful comfort of dry socks and stockings-get foot-happy today the Foot-Ease way.

FREE For illustrated chart, "How to Identify and Fight Garden Insects," send post card to McCormick & Co., Inc., Dept. 3E6, Baltimore 2, Md.





Mr. Martin and the Mourner's Bench

It was a mechanic's bench — until yesterday. Then the mechanic left.

Today, Mr. Martin is mourning at that empty bench. With good reason.

Because Mr. Martin's car needs a new bearing. And a mechanic to install it. Neither are available. So Mr. Martin will simply have to arrange for other transportation. If he can.

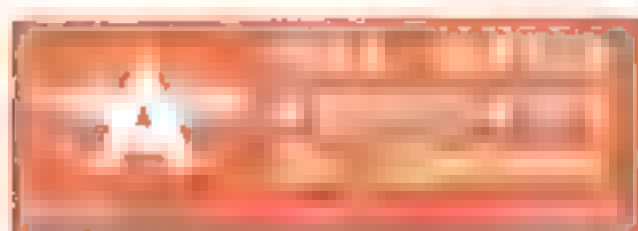
We're *all* close to Mr. Martin's mournful state, with our cars averaging 7½ years of age. With 47 out of every 100 mechanics gone — and car replacement parts difficult or impossible to get — we're in danger. In fact, a crisis in national transportation is close.

Fortunately, we have two champions to help us fight our battle. Champion number one is the service station man, skilled at nipping trouble in the bud, at beating off wear with his grease gun.

Champion number two: world-beating American lubricants. Such as Veedol Motor Oil — pride of the 100% Pennsylvania crudes. And the five never-failing Veedol chassis lubricants.

Save that car of yours while you still can. A Veedol dealer will provide the matchless Veedol lubricants, the necessary care. He'll help you spare your country another irreplaceable loss.

Remember, every car counts. *Yours* most of all.



**Trust your car to Veedol—
it will see you through**

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nio, Tex., intelligence officer of the 6th Army, as he stood listening to the roar of guns from Corregidor

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Some Grim Facts On the Car Situation

The average car is 7½ years old — right at the breakdown stage. 3,000 cars a day go out of service.

We have lost 25% of the repair shops and 47% of the mechanics we had at the time of Pearl Harbor.

The volume of service work has increased so greatly that many repair shops have waited lists of car owners.

If car manufacturing resumed tomorrow it would take at least 4 years to meet the demand for new cars.

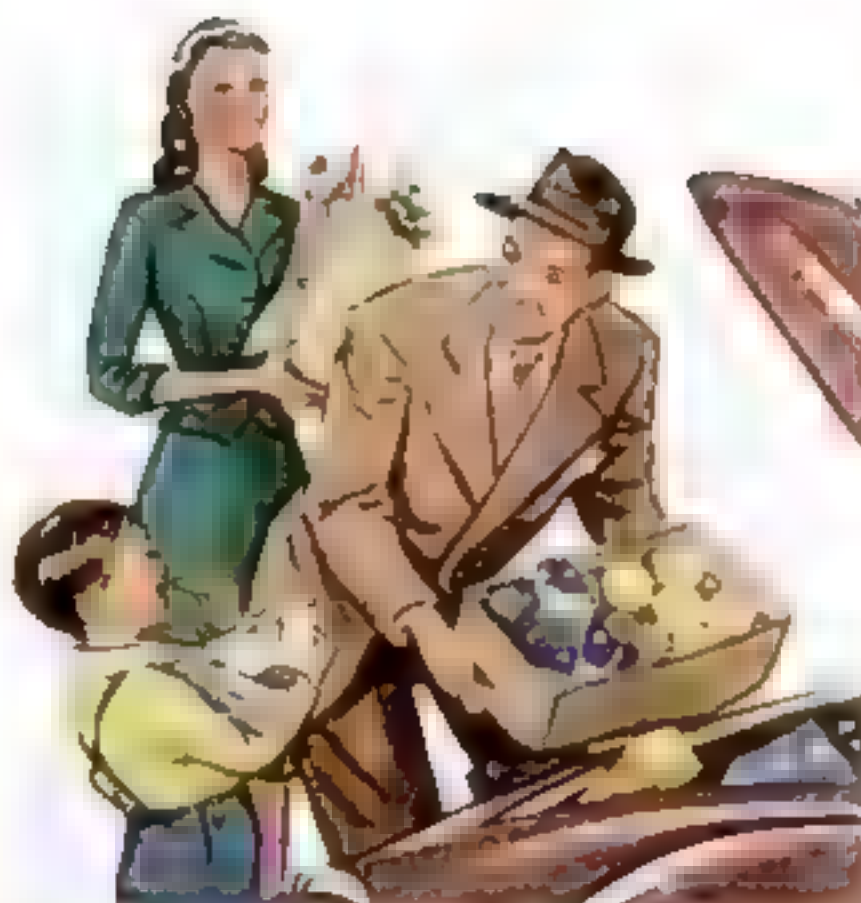
What are you doing about your car?



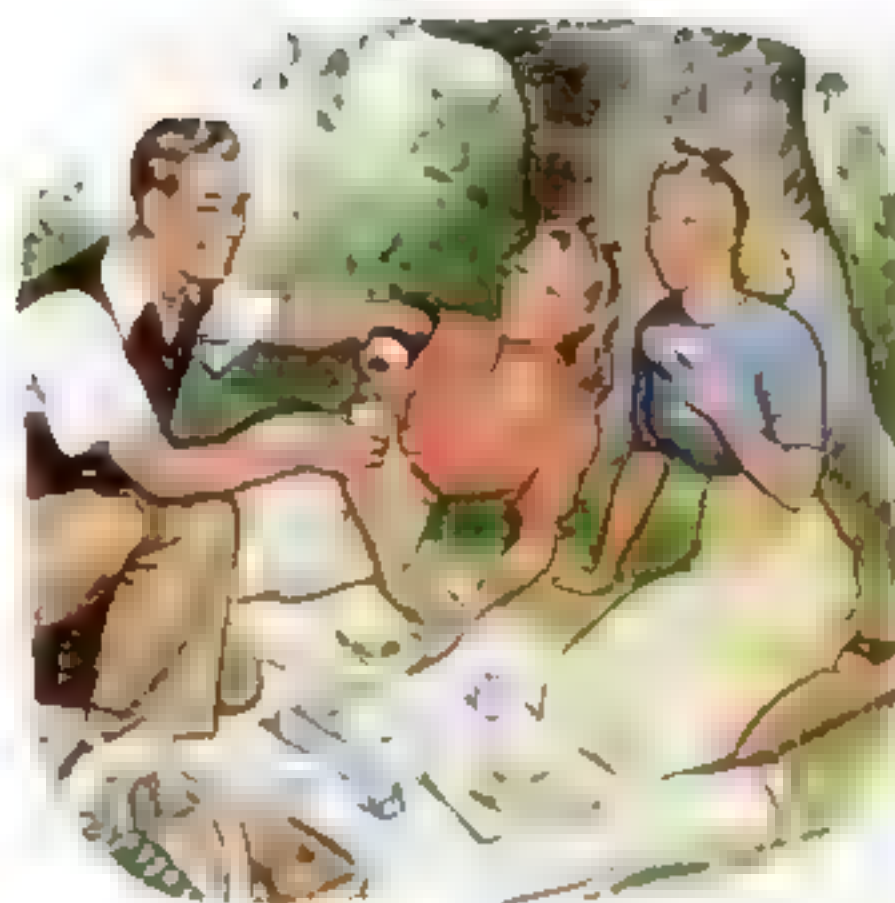
BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS



I'm telling the teller with glee
To enter these savings for me;
'Cause I buy the smart way,
Get big values each day,
By shopping at A&P!



A variety of tastes have we,
But that is no problem to me.
We get all we want
In one shopping jaunt—
One stop at our big A&P!



Picnicking under a tree
Hits the spot for these hikers three!
Ann Page Foods are their treat,
Priced for thrift—grand to eat—
And they get 'em at A&P!

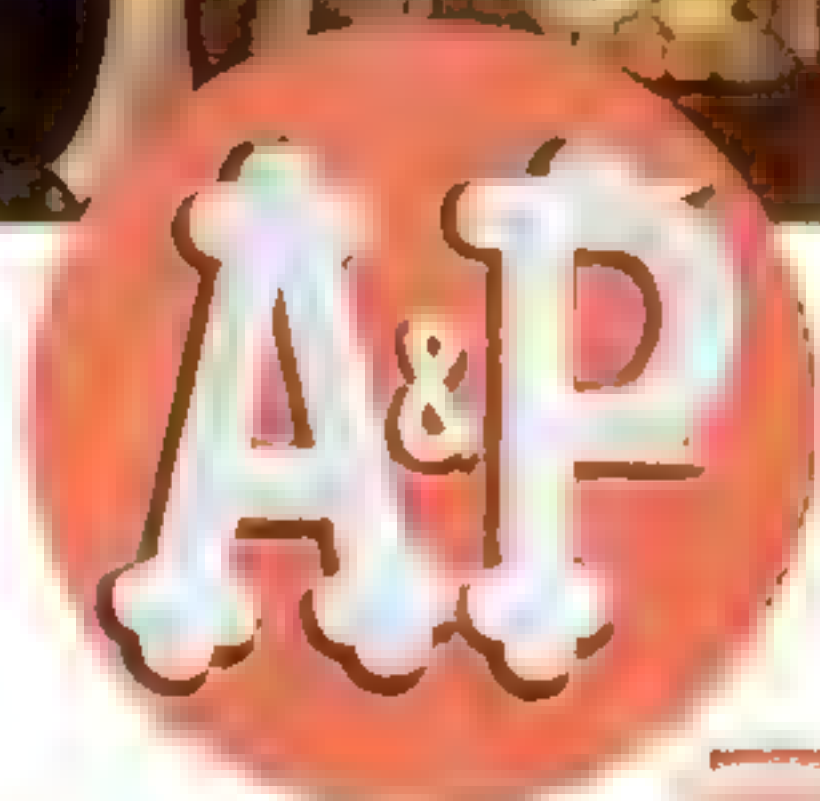


Remember the Coffee and Grocery Departments of your A&P Super Markets are only two of six big departments—all devoted to bringing you more and better food for your grocery dollars!

Wondering what to do about high food prices? Find the simple answer in the six big departments of your A&P Super Market. Item after item... everything to set a fine table... is priced so delightfully low you can't help but cut food bills. And quality! You'll enjoy many of the most delicious foods you've ever tasted! By A&P's direct-to-store-to-you method,

prices are kept low, and not just on week ends, but every day of the week. Drop in today! You'll be convinced that both to eat well and save... It's Time To Turn To A&P!

A&P SUPER MARKETS



● 33 Ann Page Foods
● White House Evaporated Milk

● Eight O'Clock, Red Circle and Bakar Coffees
● Mayfair, Nectar and Our Own Teas

● Marvel Enriched Bread and Rolls
● 7 Sunnyfield Cereals

● Jane Parker Cakes and Donuts
● Sunnyfield Flours, and many other fine, exclusive foods.





THIS IS HOW TARGET APPEARS WHEN VIEWED THROUGH RING SIGHT, WHICH WAS HERE PLACED OVER CAMERA LENS. CIRCLES SEEM TO LIE RIGHT ON STEEPLE

OPTICAL RING SIGHT

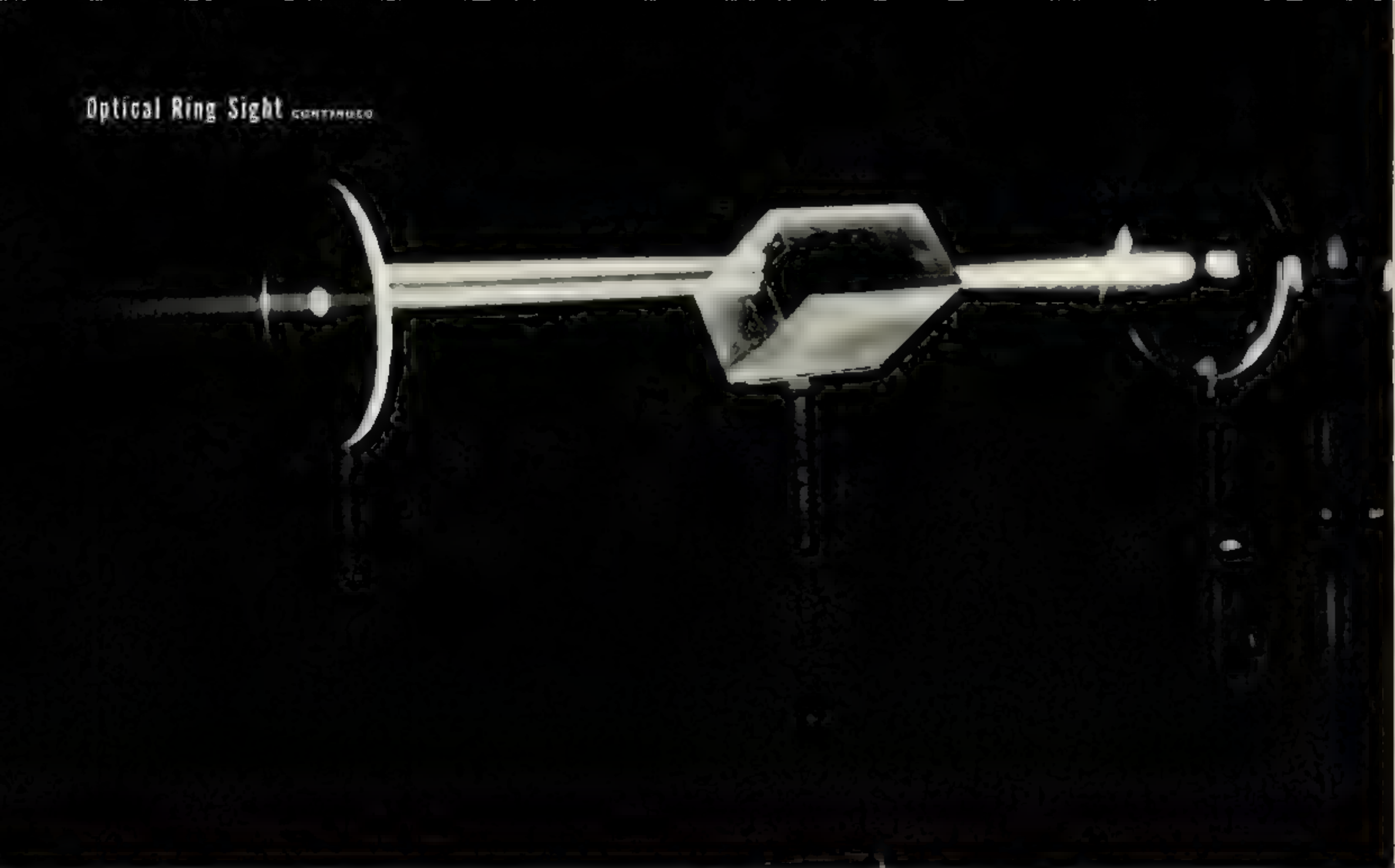
Circles of light help aim gun

The curious pattern of circles shown in the picture above is produced by a new device called an optical ring sight now used by the Navy as a gun-sight. It has the property of seeming to project rings of light into space so that they appear to lie directly on a target, as the circles in the picture above appear to lie on the steeple. The ring sight has only one element (*right*), eliminating the strains of lining up two or more elements of a conventional sight. Heart of the ring sight is

a synthetic crystal which bends light to produce a phenomenon called double refraction (*see next page*). The demand for double-refracting crystals has been so great that it strained the natural supply. Recently a method for "growing" the crystals synthetically from sodium nitrate was developed by Dr. C. D. West and Frederick J. Binda of the Polaroid Corporation. By controlling the crystalline "growth" of the material (*see p. 46*), they succeeded in manufacturing large crystals,



THE RING SIGHT



A BEAM OF LIGHT (RIGHT) IS SPLIT IN TWO AS IT PASSES THROUGH A CRYSTAL. STRIKING THE POLARIZING GLASS (LEFT) ONE RAY IS PASSED, THE OTHER ABSORBED

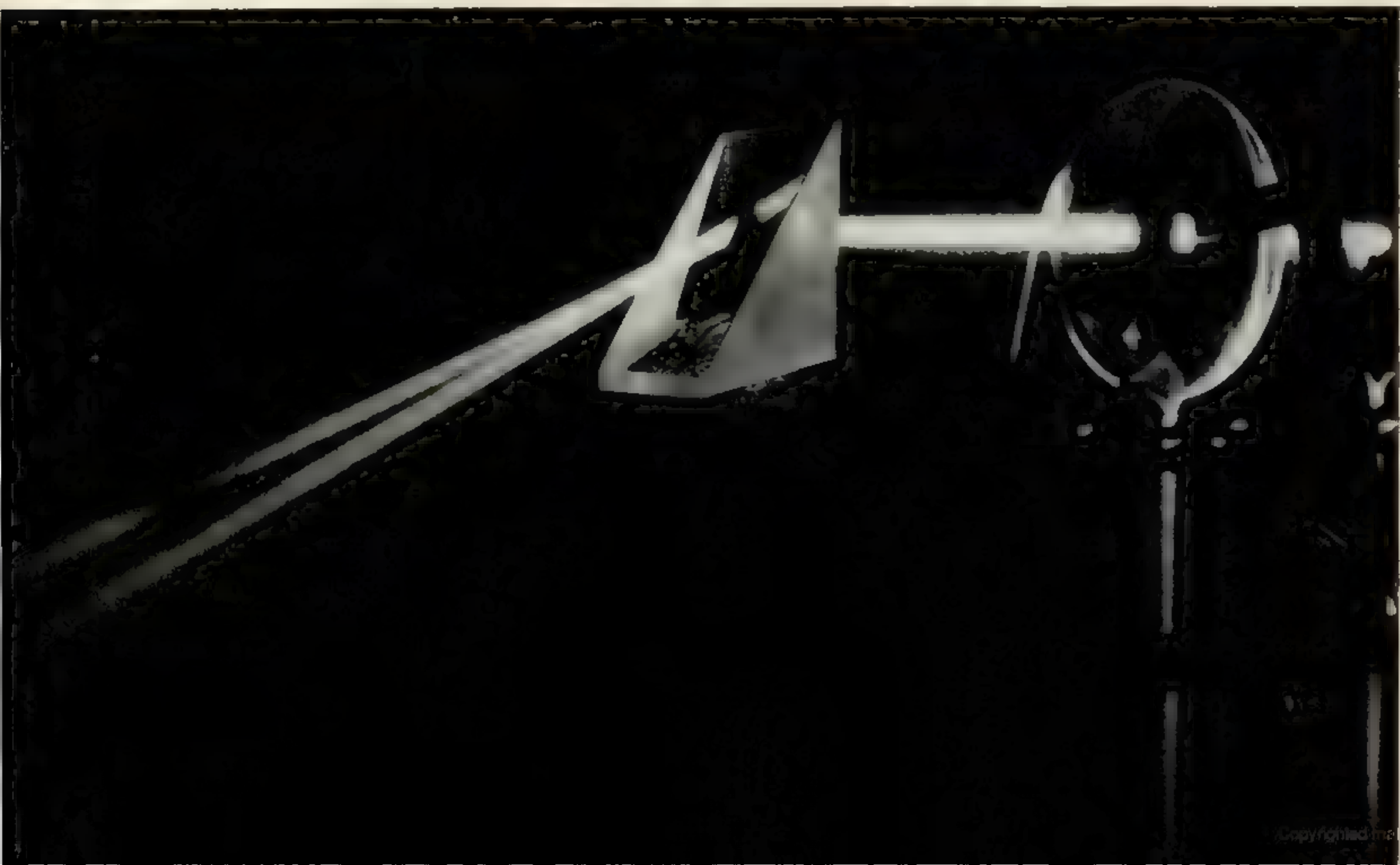
DOUBLE REFRACTION MAKES LIGHT DO USEFUL TRICKS

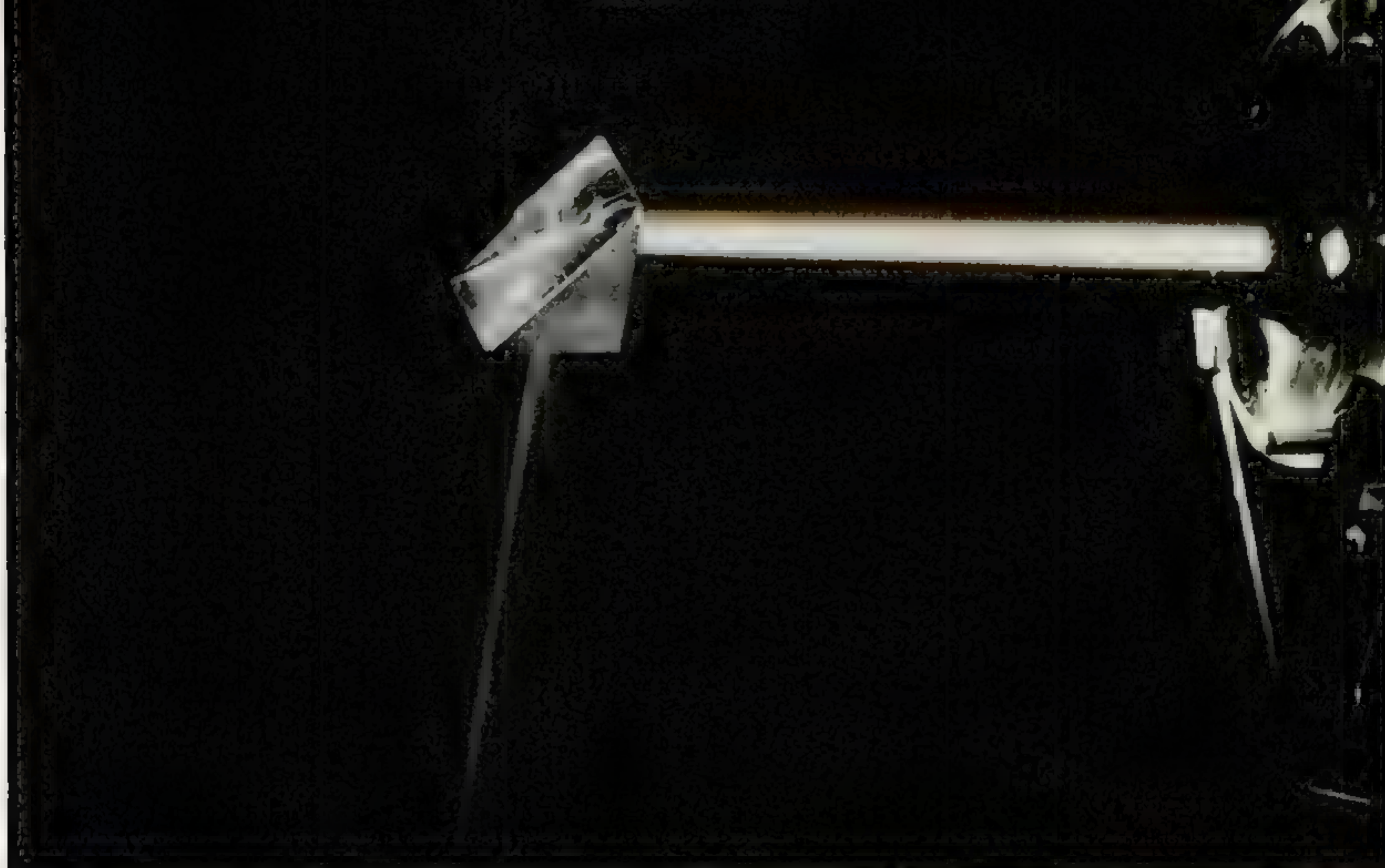
On these pages are shown some of the optical principles of double-refracting crystals which make the ring sight a valuable instrument. Refraction means, simply, the bending of light. It takes place whenever light passes through glass or any transparent material. It is a phe-

nomemon known to everyone who has observed a pencil stuck in a glass of water. The pencil seems to be "broken" in the water, bending sharply at waterline.

Some crystals, such as calcite, not only bend light that passes through them but divide it into two beams

CRYSTAL PRISM PRODUCES TWO DIVERGING BEAMS FROM A SINGLE RAY OF LIGHT. THE BEAMS ARE DISPERSED INTO TWO COLORED SPECTRA LIKE TWO RAINBOWS





THIS CALCITE PRISM IS CUT SO THAT DOUBLY REFRACTED BEAM, INSTEAD OF PASSING THROUGH PRISM, IS REFLECTED DOWN, EMERGING FROM BOTTOM IN TWO BEAMS

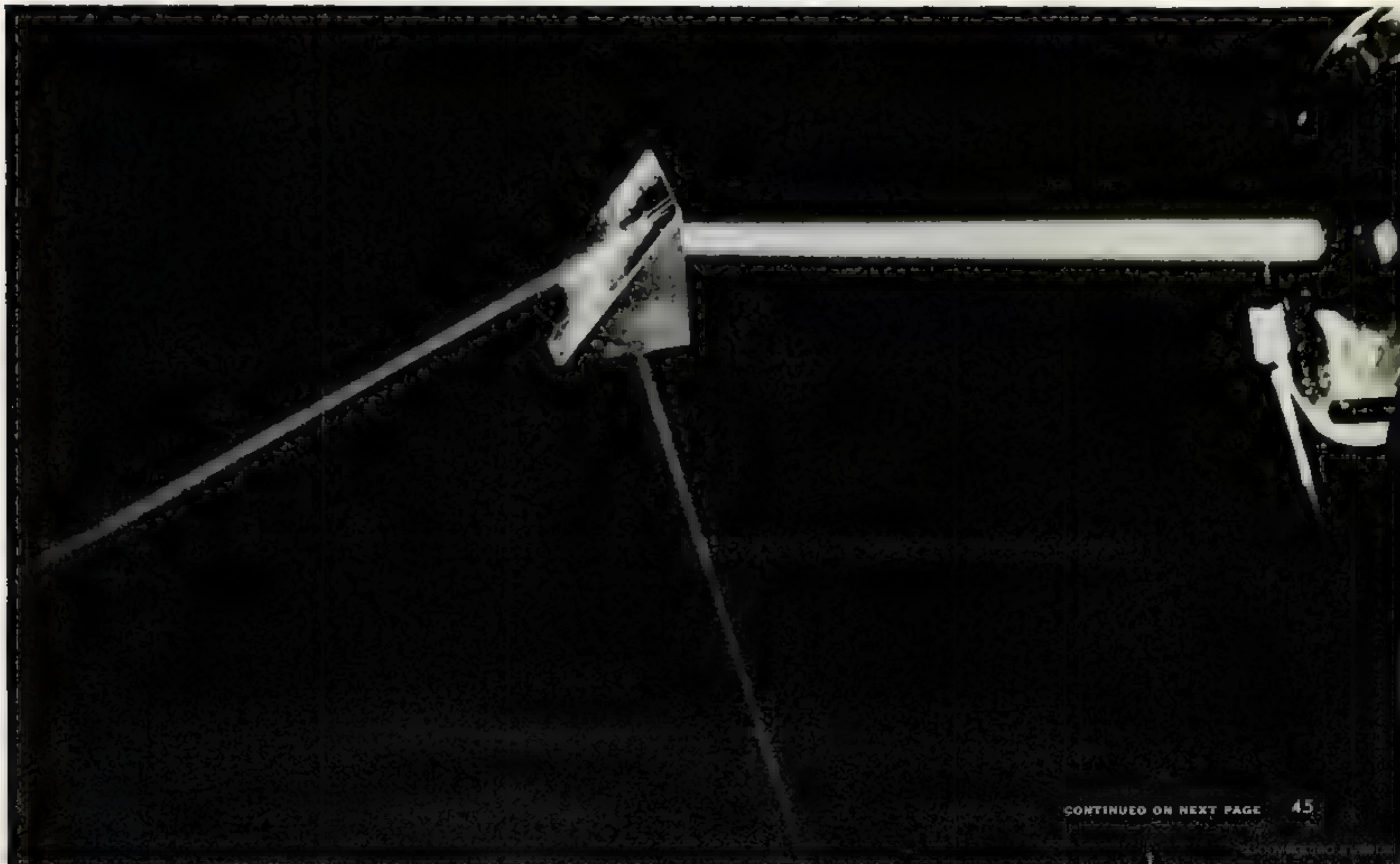
This is double refraction. What actually happens is that light going through calcite emerges vibrating in two planes, one beam vibrating horizontally and the other vertically.

In the ring sight, light from the object on which the

sight is trained—for example, the steeple on page 43—comes through the crystal. In the crystal double refraction plays a multitude of tricks, splitting and bending the light waves so that a pattern of rings is formed. Since the source of the light is the steeple, *i.e.*, is light

reflected from the steeple, the rings give illusion of resting right on steeple. Cutting and grinding the crystals in different ways makes them useful in a variety of precise optical instruments and sighting devices, including microscopes, photometers and polariscopes.

THIS IS VARIATION OF TRICK SHOWN AT TOP. ONE BEAM OF DOUBLY REFRACTED LIGHT PASSES THROUGH PRISM. OTHER IS REFLECTED DOWN THROUGH BOTTOM





*I've SHARED
and COMPARED
'em all - and for
me it will be...*

Sunbeam

SHAVEMASTER

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

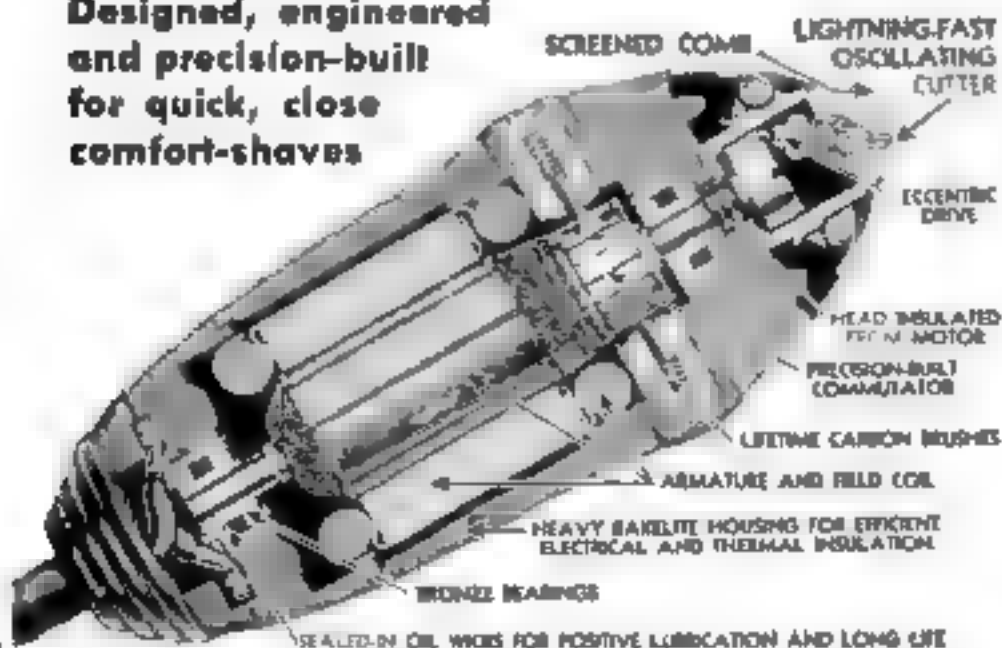
Men in the Armed Forces who have shared and compared all makes of shavers pick Sunbeam Shavemaster as tops. Time and time again they write to tell us of one Sunbeam being shared by whole groups of men—all standing in line for a quicker, closer, comfort-shave the Sunbeam way. They tell how much *better* it shaves—and how it “stands the gaff” under all conditions. Their enthusiasm is unbounded. Just as soon as Sunbeam Shavemasters can be made again, they will be on sale by good electric appliance dealers everywhere. In the meantime, Sunbeam is going full-speed on vital war work.

ONLY SUNBEAM HAS the oval head, shaped to fit every contour of the face, and screened with a close network of holes that pick up the beard the way it grows. The screened comb is whisker-thin, and the holes are so close together the whiskers enter freely and instantly for quicker, closer comfort-shaves. Only Sunbeam can use this patented principle.

ONLY SUNBEAM HAS the single, oscillating cutter pressed tight against the inner surface of the screened comb by centrifugal force. It's the Hollow Ground, Double-edged Cutter that speeds over-and-back in lightning-fast, half-circle oscillations—gets the whiskers coming and going. Only Sunbeam Shavemaster can use this patented principle.

● IT'S THE SHAVER WITH THE POWERFUL UNIVERSAL MOTOR

Designed, engineered
and precision-built
for quick, close
comfort-shaves



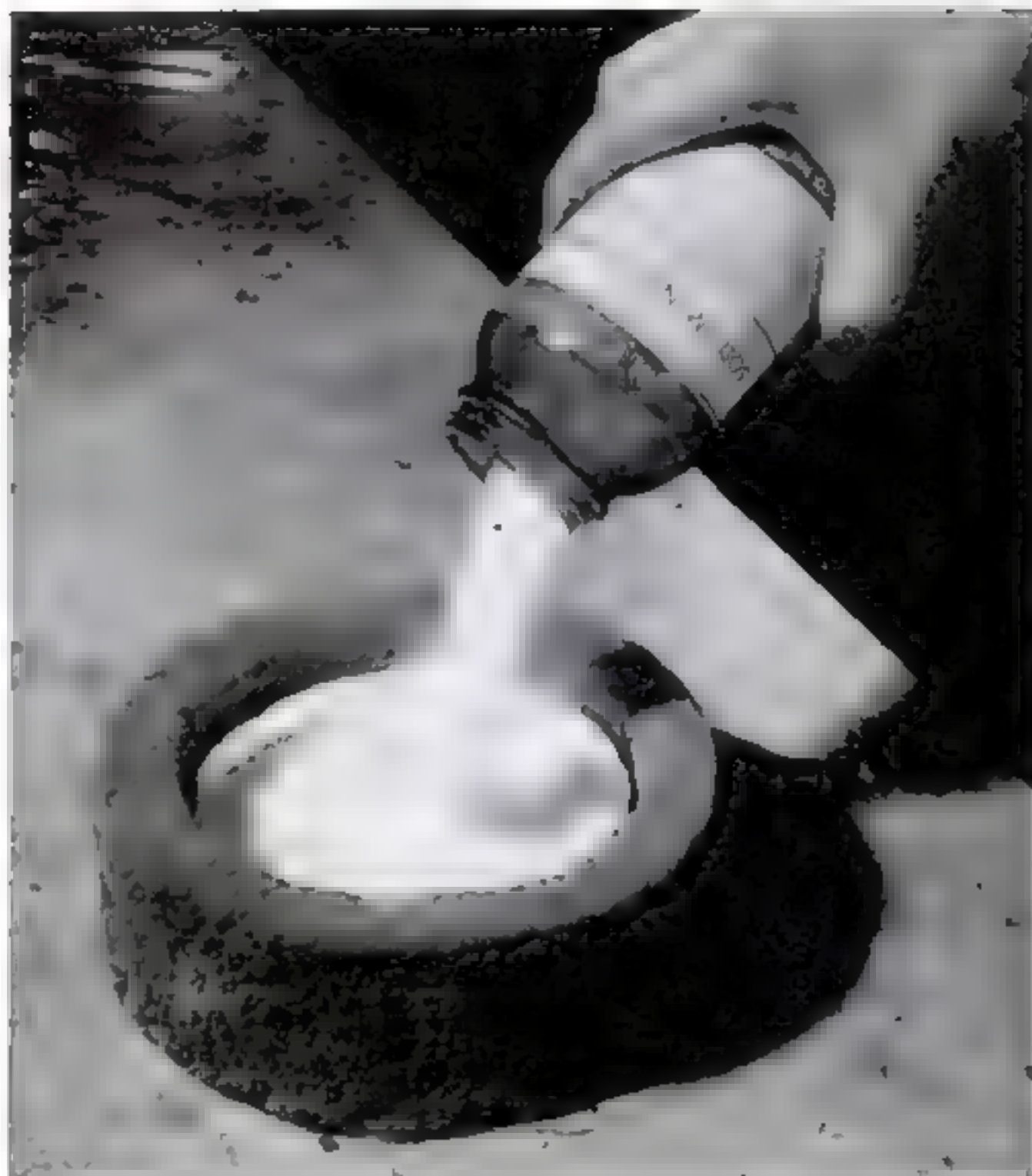
Another big reason why Sunbeam Shavemaster is standing up and delivering the goods is its powerful, brush-type, series-wound motor (Model R). Shavemaster is the electric shaver with a real universal motor that provides dependable POWER for the exclusive, patented head.

SHAVEMASTER OWNERS—NOTE! If you need a new Comb and Cutter Set (New Head) and there isn't a dealer available, send \$1. We'll ship promptly.

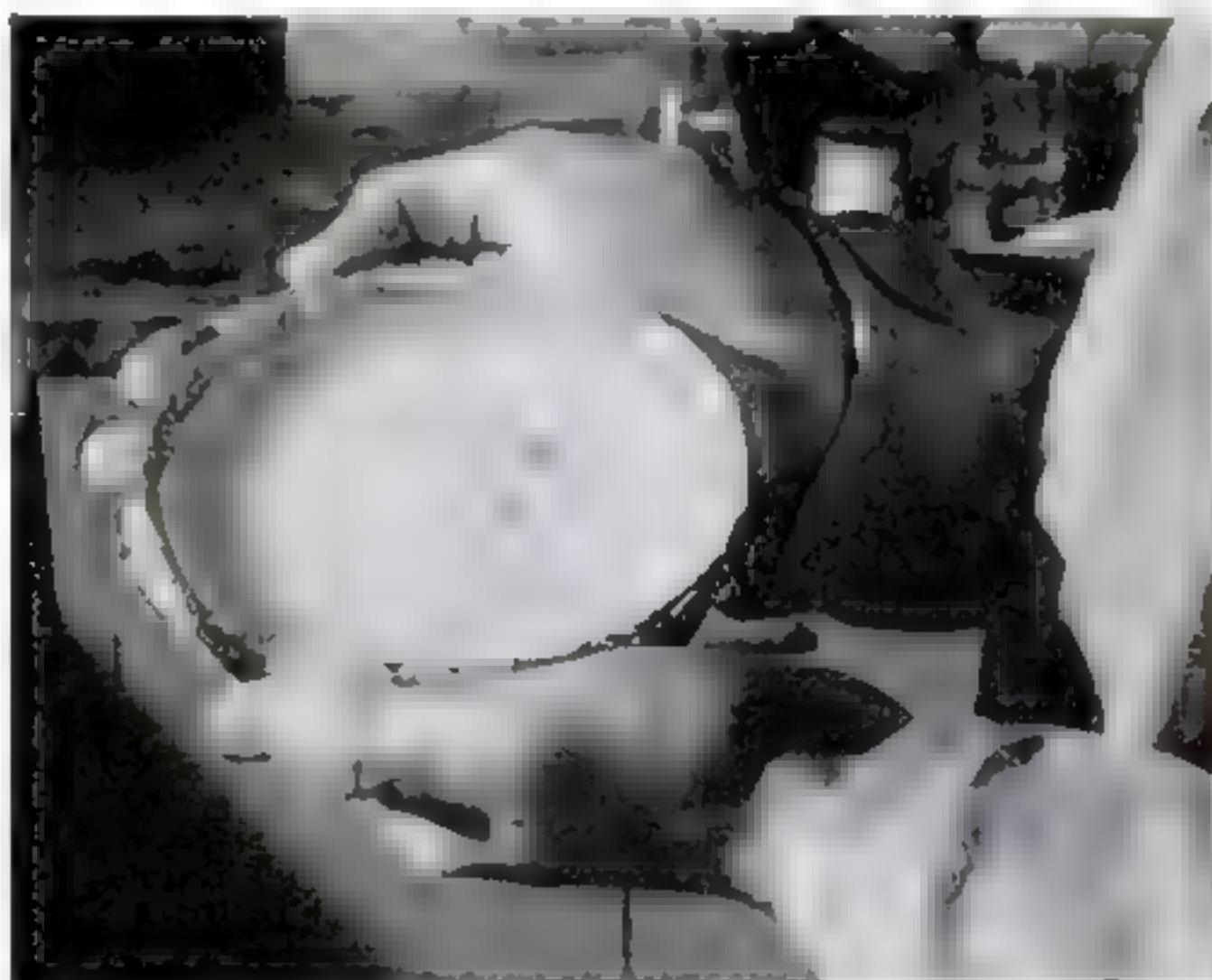
Sunbeam Shavemaster will be on sale again as soon as conditions permit. In the meantime, buy a War Bond and save for a shaver.

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY
5600 West Roosevelt Road, Dept. 53
Chicago 50, Ill. • Canada Factory:
321 Weston Rd., So., Toronto 9

Optical Ring Sight CONTINUED



Synthetic crystal with double-refracting properties is made by melting powderlike sodium nitrate. Above: the powder is poured into a dish lined with aluminum foil.



Melted sodium nitrate is covered with a thin sheet of mica. Cooling sodium nitrate “grows” downward from the bottom of mica sheet, imitating its crystal structure.



Hardened disk of sodium nitrate is a single crystal with the same double-refracting properties as calcite. After the disk cools, mica and aluminum foil are stripped away.



Morton Gould

The "Merlin" of Modern Music weaves that old Gould Magic to cast a classic spell over "After Dark," Columbia Records' new star-studded album of eight all-time popular favorites.

• Each of the eight is a milestone in popular music. Assembled in Columbia's new "After Dark" album, they run the gamut of nocturnal nostalgia . . . ranging all the way from the unforgettable hits, *Dancing in the Dark*, *That Old Black Magic*, *Speak Low*, and *Besame Mucho*, through such enduring, all-time greats as *The Very Thought of You*, *I've Got You Under My Skin*, *Temptation*, and *I Get a Kick Out of You*.

Like Columbia's best seller, "A Morton Gould Concert," these "After Dark" favorites are arranged and conducted by the versatile young American composer-conductor, Morton Gould, whose brilliant baton is a magician's wand that lends new loveliness to these unfading contemporary classics . . . melodies in which Gould has

happily married popular and serious music with symphonic ceremony.

Musician at four, published composer at six, Juilliard scholar at eight, graduate of New York University's School of Music at fifteen—Morton Gould, like so many other great artists, now records exclusively on Columbia Masterworks Records.

These records, engineered to the highest standards of acoustical science, are laminated . . . pressed in layers . . . with surfaces of highly sensitized material. It is this Sensitone-Surface, exclusive with Columbia, that makes possible far richer tone, greater durability, amazing freedom from needle noise. You will find that *Great Music Is More Faithfully Yours* on Columbia Masterworks Records.

COLUMBIA
Masterworks
RECORDS

Trade Marks "Columbia," "Masterworks" and  Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Prices shown are estimates of value

Columbia Recording Corporation  A Subsidiary of Columbia Broadcasting System, Inc.



Igor Stravinsky conducting the Philharmonic-Symphony Orch. of N. Y., in his *Scènes de Ballet* (featured in "Seven Lively Arts"). Set **X MX-235** . \$3.50
Stravinsky's *Le Sacre du Printemps* ("The Rite of Spring"). Set **M-MM-417**. \$4.50



Herbert Janssen (Baritone): Excerpts from Act 3 of Richard Wagner's great opera, *Tristan und Isolde* (with Lauritz Melchior, Fernat, and Orchestras conducted by Erich Leinsdorf and Robert Hinsky) Set **M-MM-550**. . . \$5.50



Lotte Lehmann (Soprano) Schumann's *Frauenliebe und Leben* ("Woman's Life and Love") with Bruno Walter, Piano. Set **M-539** \$3.50
Schumann's *Dichterliebe* ("Poet's Love"). Walter, Piano. Set **M-486**. \$4



Egon Petri (Piano): Tchaikovsky's *Concerto No. 1 in B-Flat Minor*, Op. 23, (With Goetz and London Philharmonic Orch.). Set **M-MM-318** . \$4.50
Beethoven's *Sonata No. 32 in C Minor*, Op. 111. Set **M-MM-263** . . . \$3.50



Efrem Kurtz conducting the distinguished London Philharmonic Orchestra in Jacques Offenbach's *Gaité Parisienne*, the ballet that speaks the language of the boulevardiers; (arranged by Rosenthal). Set **X MX-115** . \$2.50

TWO BABIES AND WHOOPING COUGH



Baby Palmer

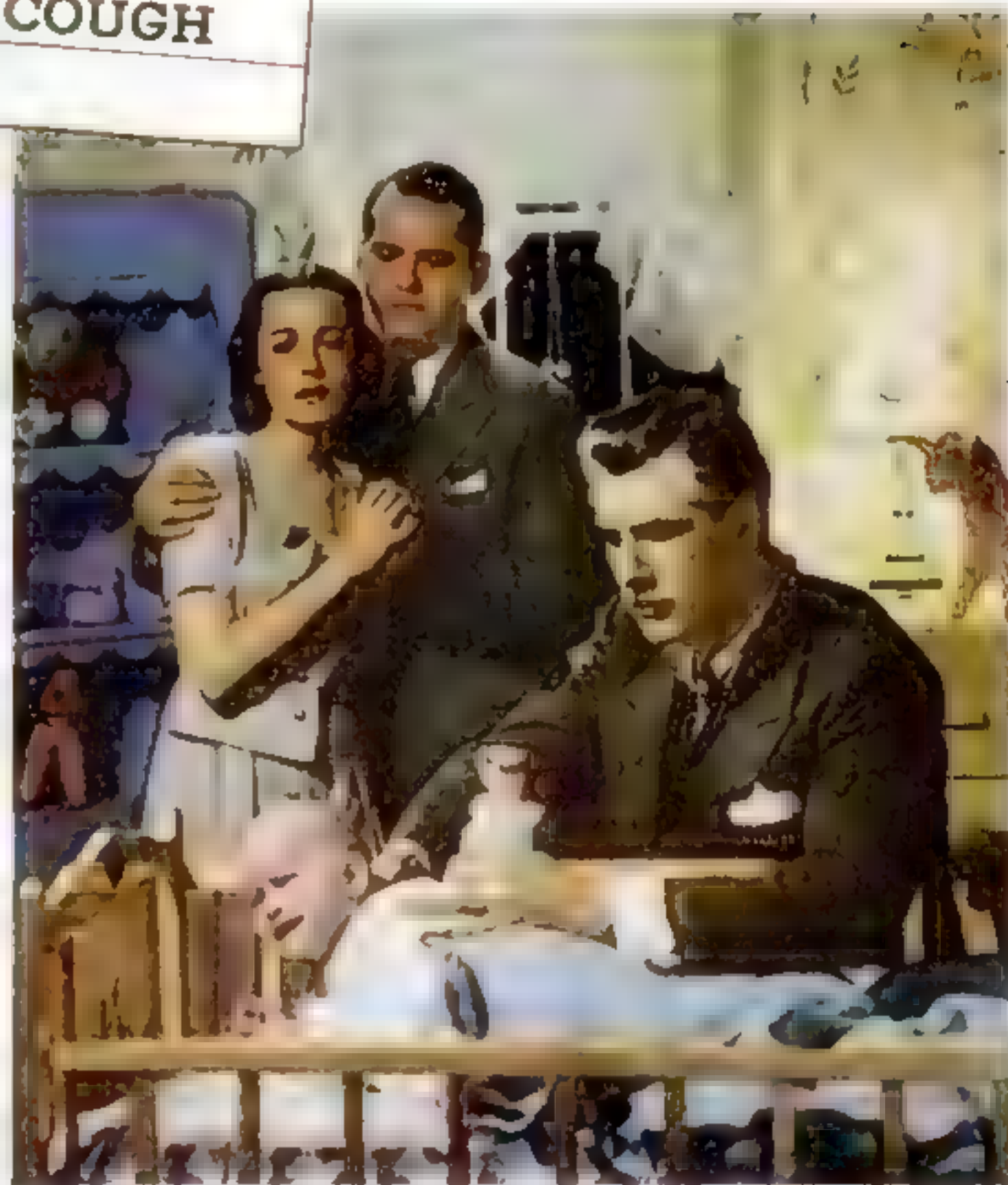
Lives on Lake Street, in middle-sized Connecticut town.

Has several school-age brothers and sisters.

Doctor pointed out danger of baby being exposed to whooping cough by older children, particularly during infancy.

At 6 months, immunized against whooping cough.

Baby Palmer grows up without having this most serious of baby diseases.



Baby Whitten

Lives on same street, same Connecticut town.

Also has school-age brothers and sisters.

Parents decided whooping cough "shots" unnecessary expense.

Baby caught whooping cough.

Serious complications set in.

Baby Whitten's life saved only after many anxious weeks.

***M**ORE BABIES die from whooping cough than from any other contagious disease . . . particularly during the first two years of life.*

Fortunately, babies can be protected against it. Immunization is effective in over 90% of cases—protection that thoughtful parents want on the side of their children.

Your doctor will be glad to explain how immunizations against whooping cough and other diseases help babies to grow up strong and healthy.

If possible, take the baby to see the doctor at his office. And call for an appointment first.

That will give the doctor a better chance to see *all* the people on his long wartime list.

PHARMACEUTICALS • BIOLOGICALS • SURGICAL DRESSINGS

**PARKE, DAVIS
& COMPANY**

RESEARCH AND MANUFACTURING LABORATORIES
DETROIT 32, MICHIGAN

A HEALTHY NATION FIGHTS BEST—SEE YOUR DOCTOR

Advertisement No. 195 in a Parke, Davis & Co. series on the importance of prompt and proper medical care.



IN GRIBLIEST SCENE OF "BLOOD ON THE SUN" BARON TANAKA COMMITS HARA-KIRI, FIRST BOWING CEREMONIOUSLY TO HIS COLLEAGUES WHO WITNESS THE SUICIDE

"BLOOD ON THE SUN"

Cagney licks the Japs

Blood on the Sun may strain the minor details of history to the point of incredulity, but it shows, as few pictures since the days of the 10c melodramas have done, how the two-listed American fired by a righteous cause can lick any number of times his weight in conniving Orientals. The plot revolves around a bit of actual history—the Tanaka Memorial, a plan for the conquest of Manchukuo which Premier Baron Tanaka supposedly submitted to the emperor in 1927. When the memorial was published in China, Tanaka said it was a forgery. The conquest of Manchukuo, of course, became an actuality four years later.

In the movie James Cagney plays the practically inde-

structible managing editor of Tokyo's English-language *Chronicle* who embroils himself with the Japanese authorities by publishing the details of the memorial. Then, dogged by spies, Japanese generals and hordes of slant-eyed secret police, he tries to smuggle the actual Tanaka document out of Japan to prove that it is not a forgery. A better-than-average spy thriller, *Blood on the Sun* is notable for the screen comeback of exotically beautiful Sylvia Sydney as a sinuous double-crosser of double-crossers. But it is mainly notable for a quantity of fist fighting, judo, stabbing, shooting and hara-kiri that for sheer luxuriance and international variation has seldom been matched in a single picture.



Kneeling before shrine, Baron Gichi Tanaka plunges his ceremonial dagger into his midriff as Colonel Tojo (left), and Admiral Yamamoto (right) stand by with Oriental impassiveness.



"Quick, the mercy stroke!" exclaims Yamamoto as Tanaka lies prostrate. Tojo, who seems to be enjoying himself, prepares to finish Tanaka off with a stroke of his samurai sword.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

WEAREVER

PACEMAKER

TOPS

in three new ways

1. **NEW VALUE:** 14 Karat Gold point; larger ink capacity; "C-Flow" feed; telescope-precision quality and construction.
2. **NEW "WRITE-ABILITY":** The finest, smoothest-writing pen ever made by America's Largest Fountain Pen Manufacturer
3. **NEW BEAUTY:** Advance, fit-the-hand design, interpreted in distinctive pearly stripes. In maroon, golden brown, green and black, with matching pencil. Made by David Kahn, Inc., (Est. 1896)

Other famous WEAREVER selections: DeLuxe pen \$1.00, set \$1.49; Zephyr Pen \$1.99, set \$2.75

By
America's Largest
Fountain Pen
Manufacturer

\$2.75

Wearever Pacemaker set in fine gift box, \$3.75

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The Tokyo secret police hustles Nick Condon (James Cagney) out of his bath in Tokyo gym to explain publication of a story about Tanaka plan.



Nick comes home to find friend Ollie wounded by police. As he dies, he gives Nick Tanaka document which he planned to smuggle out of Japan.



Nick downs several policemen as they break into house, is finally felled by Oshima with a judo knockout. Nick is taken to jail but soon gets out.

USING CLOROX? I JUST KNEW YOU WERE A THOROUGH HOUSEKEEPER!



YES, CLOROX CLEANSING HELPS PROTECT HEALTH!

THE USE of Clorox adds to your reputation as a good housekeeper. For Clorox cleansing is recognized by health authorities as an efficient method of making home "danger zones" sanitary. And sanitation is especially important now due to the shortage of doctors and nurses. Make it a habit to use Clorox in routine bathroom and kitchen cleansing... for added health protection. Simply follow directions on the label.



BUY MORE WAR BONDS

SUMMER COLD

FOUND YOU

WITH

CLOTHESPIN NOSE?

Summer cold got a grip on you? Use a Luden's. As it melts in mouth, it releases penetrating menthol vapor. Every breath carries it to stopped-up nasal passages, helping relieve "clothespin nose."



NEW! LUDEN'S HONEY-LICORICE COUGH DROPS!

Here's a new flavor in cough relief by the makers of Luden's Menthol Cough Drops. Both are medicated. Both 5¢.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 32

IT'S GOING TO MAKE A BIG DIFFERENCE IN YOUR HEARING!

FOR FIVE YEARS here in the pages of LIFE Sonotone has been telling the story of the men who bring America better hearing. You may remember seeing some of those photographs of Sonotone Consultants at work and reading some of the dramatic stories of how they have remade people's lives.

But there is a bigger story behind that story. For 14 years, Sonotone has been dedicated to the one ideal of not just selling hearing aids but giving people better and better hearing.

That is the big reason why the Sonotone Consultant has spent so much time with each Sonotone

wearer. But because each Sonotone Consultant has had the chance to measure the hearing losses of so many people, fit them with instruments, check and recheck them with periodic Audiograms and continuously watch over each individual's hearing progress, there has been built up within the Sonotone organization the greatest practical and scientific fund of knowledge in the world on what people want and need in hearing aids.

The new Sonotone "600" is the fruit of that rich experience. And it's so far ahead in performance that... it's just *mayon a hearing aid like this—*



You're trying to hear what somebody is saying in a noisy place...



...but the new Sonotone "600" will help you hear what you want to hear in noisy places.



Your hearing is spotty, and you're missing part of what goes on in your life...



...but the new Sonotone "600" will help you hear what you want to hear in noisy places.



You're talking to a friend beside you and somebody says something from the far end of the room...



...but the new Sonotone "600" will help you hear what you want to hear in noisy places.



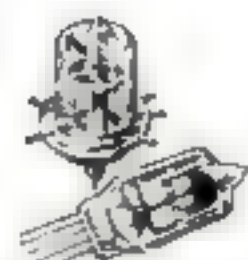
Sounds are distorted and you strain to try to UNDERSTAND what you hear...



...but the new Sonotone "600" will help you hear what you want to hear in noisy places.



You've never been able to wear a hearing aid satisfactorily because you couldn't get enough power...



...but the new Sonotone "600" will help you hear what you want to hear in noisy places.



You're having trouble with batteries, using too many or too big...



...but the new Sonotone "600" will help you hear what you want to hear in noisy places.

BIGGER BONDS FOR THE BIG SEVENTH WAR LOAN!

Come in and see what a big difference it can make in your hearing! See phone book for nearest Sonotone office address. Or write Sonotone Corp., Elmsford, N. Y. In Canada: write 229 Yonge St., Toronto.

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THE NEW
SONOTONE
"600"



AVAILABLE IN
LIGHT AND DARK COLORS



*See, You Can't
Tear the Fly!*



**The Mighty
7th
War Loan**

*Drive is on. Buy
more and more—
more than you ever
bought before.*

That's Because They're NO-TARE SHORTS

Only No-Tare has this patented feature. No-rip... no-tear! Men everywhere call them "the shorts of longer life." So will you once you wear them. Cut and needled with the care and skill that has won three Army-Navy "E" Flags for Reliance. In rich Relon rayons, broadcloths and poplins—dashing blazer stripes or charming solid colors. Sold by better stores as often as our military obligations permit civilian shipments.

RELANCE MANUFACTURING COMPANY

212 W. Monroe Street, Chicago 6, Illinois

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MAKERS OF Universal Shirts and Pajamas
Entenada Sportswear • Yank Jr. Boys' Wear
Aywon Shirts • Key Whitney and Happy
Home Frocks • Big Yank Work Clothing



"Blood on the Sun" CONTINUED



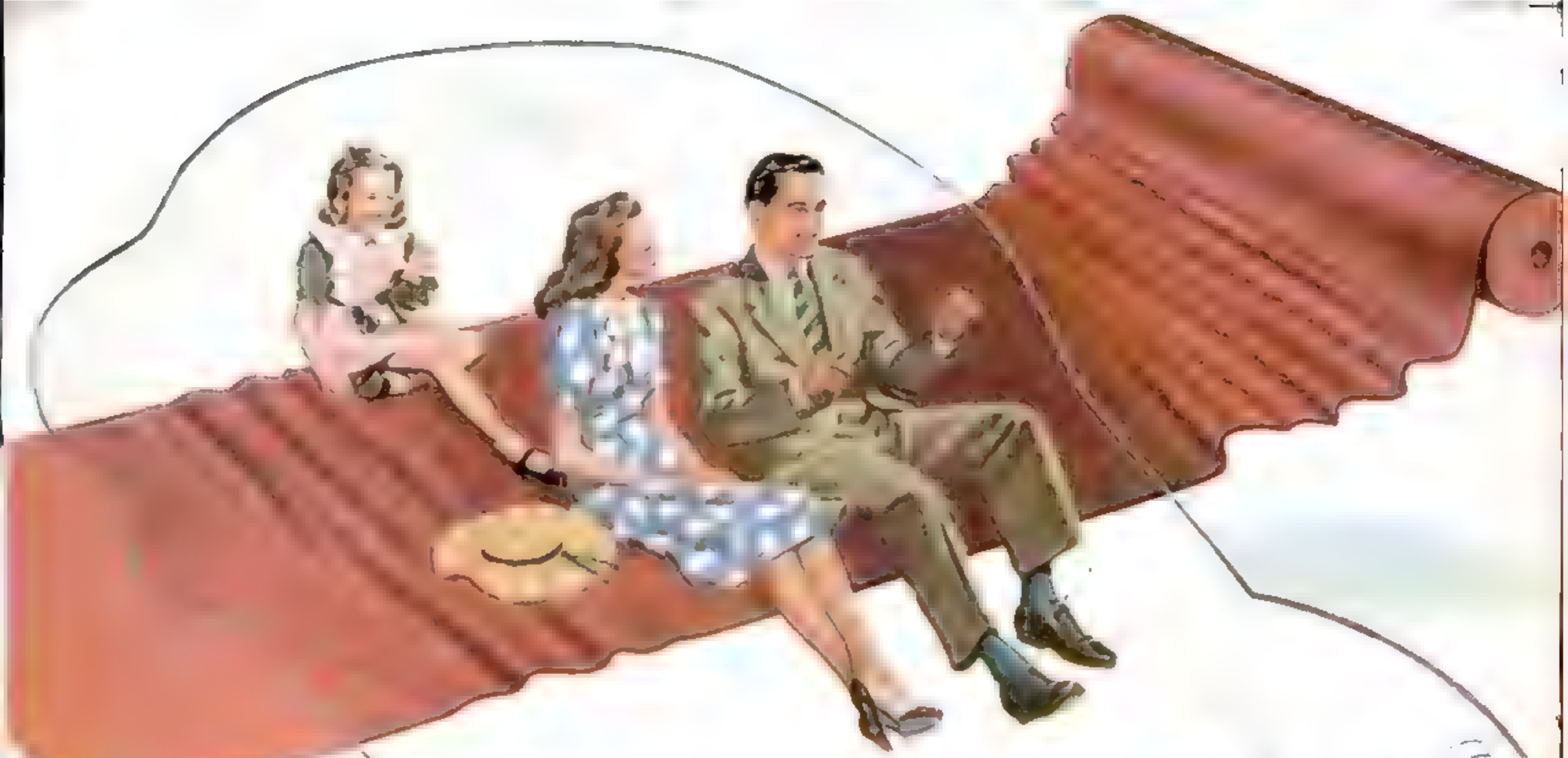
Home again, Nick looks behind emperor's portrait where he had hidden plan, discovers it has been stolen. He determines to avenge friend's death.



In a Tokyo bar Nick meets Iris Hilliard (Sylvia Sydney), a half-estate Chinese. She falls in love with him and double-crosses her employer Tanaka.



In a waterfront hovel Nick finally receives the plan from the aged anti-militarist Prince Tatsui, helps Iris smuggle it out of Japan on a freighter.



When you go traveling on **VELON***

However you go—by train, plane, bus, or in your own car—traveling is going to be a lot more fun, postwar.

It's going to be gayer, pleasanter, because *Velon*, the entirely new kind of upholstery fabric, will make possible for the first time brighter, more colorful interiors.

It's going to be cleaner because *Velon*, in any shade, light or dark, can be kept clean, fresh and colorful as new by a mere wipe with a damp cloth or cleaning fluid.

It's going to be more comfortable because *Velon* can't sag or stretch, crack or ripple; seats will hold their shape.

It's going to be cooler because *Velon* can't soak up heat.

It's all *Velon* in this picture—upholstery, draperies, lamp shades, window screens! That's *Velon's* versatility in weight, weave and texture as well as color—so luxurious it flatters the eye and touch, so sturdy it defies the weather, so practical you can wipe it clean as new with a damp cloth.



However you go, *wherever* you go, you'll be traveling on *Velon*, because it is in travel seating that *Velon* has already proved itself the most durable as well as the most distinguished-looking of all upholstery materials.

You'll be traveling on it because car manufacturers, air lines, railroads, taxicab fleets and bus companies already know—in three years of tests in hundreds of public vehicles, no *Velon* has yet worn out or lost its original, colorful beauty.

And you'll want *Velon* in your home for the same reasons you want it in your car—because it is non-absorbent, non-fading, non-inflammable; because grime and grease can't cling to it, acids and alkalis won't stain it; because its beauty is virtually everlasting.

All the *Velon* now made still goes to the armed forces. But buy more War Bonds, and keep them. Then you'll be ready for *Velon* when *Velon* is ready for you.



LISTEN TO THE VOICE OF FIRESTONE EVERY MONDAY EVENING OVER NBC

Another contribution to a better way of life by

Firestone

Give 'er the Gas



TUNE IN "INFORMATION PLEASE"
Sponsored by Your Mobilgas Dealer
Monday Evenings, 9:30 E.W.T.—NBC

**AFTER VICTORY! FLYING
HORSEPOWER**
AT THE SIGN OF FRIENDLY SERVICE



Mobil

in and WHOOSH!

**From Sensational Socony-Vacuum Super Fuel Developments—Deadly
New Speed, Power, Fighting Punch for U. S. Warplanes!**

That's *FLYING* *HORSEPOWER!*

**War Power Today—Car Power Tomorrow!
After Victory, You'll Get Flying Horsepower!**

ALL the gasoline power your car's engine will take!...that's what you can expect of *New Mobilgas* after Victory!...
FLYING HORSEPOWER!

For your post-war Mobilgas will contain the same super fuel ingredients now powering fighters to faster take-offs, climbs and speeds...now giving bombers greater striking power on longer runs. That's Flying Horsepower in the air!

And here's what it will mean to cars tomorrow:

Flashing take-offs in traffic, new power-

pull on hills, instant throttle response at any speed, under every driving condition!

This is Socony-Vacuum's promise to motorists, backed by 12 years' pioneering in super fuels, by the World's Greatest Catalytic Cracking Program, a \$90,000,000 investment in the future.

Look forward to the New Mobilgas...to Flying Horsepower in your car. You'll give 'er the gun—and *whoosh!*

SOCONY-VACUUM OIL COMPANY, INC.
and Affiliates: Magnolia Petroleum Company,
General Petroleum Corporation of California



Mobilgas AND Mobiloil



... may I urge you to hold on to
all the War Bonds you buy.

L.W. Harper



Distilled in peace time and Bottled in Bond
under the supervision of the U. S. Government.

L.W. HARPER

Since 1872



Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey, Bottled in Bond, 100 Proof. Bernheim Distilling Company, Inc., Louisville, Kentucky



KIDS OF SANDBURG HERD FROLIC IN EXERCISE YARD AT HARBERT, MICH. AS ONE KID LEAPS OFF THE PLATFORM, OTHERS BEHIND WAIT THEIR TURN TO JUMP

MILK GOATS

They are affectionate, lovable pets and more than pay for their keep

During the months of rationing and food shortages the milk goat has become popular. A much maligned animal, the goat is being given its true value as a food producer. A goat yields two to four quarts of milk daily for ten months a year. The milk is high in butterfat, makes excellent butter and cheese. Kids are born in the spring and, if slaughtered when young, give meat which tastes like spring lamb. Many goats, both old and young, are butchered each year and their meat is often sold as lamb or mutton.

Goats may be kept anywhere. They require a house and a small exercise lot. Goats are ideal pets and treat people with as much affection as any dog. For food, they need hay and mixed grains. Cost of feeding a goat, even if all food is bought, averages as low as 10¢ a day. Far from being junk-yard scavengers, goats are fastidious eaters. Sometimes in extreme hunger they might lick label off a tin can but they would never try to eat the can.

A foremost goat breeder is Mrs. Carl Sandburg, the poet's wife, whose goats are shown on these pages.



Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sandburg feed branches to two Toggenburg goats from their large herd of Nubians and Toggen-

burgs. Goats like to eat leaves, branches, tree bark. Their milk is naturally homogenized and has a high mineral content



A SPECIAL PREPARATION FOR SHAVING

FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

**It Needs No Brush
Not Greasy or Sticky**

Modern life now demands at least 1 man in 7 shave *every day*—and men in service must get clean shaves, too. Yet daily shaving often causes razor scrape, irritation.

To help men solve this problem, we perfected Glider—a rich, soothing cream. It's like "vanishing cream"—not greasy or sticky.

SMOOTHS DOWN SKIN

You first wash your face thoroughly with hot water and soap to remove grit and the oil from the skin that collects on whiskers every 24 hours. Then spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. Never a brush. Instantly Glider smooths down the flaky top layer of your skin. It enables the razor's sharp edge to *glide* over your skin, cutting your whiskers close and clean *without scraping or irritating the skin*.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

For men who must shave *every day*—doctors, lawyers, businessmen, service men—Glider is invaluable. It eliminates the dangers frequent shaving may have for the tender face and leaves your skin smoother, cleaner. Glider has been developed by The J. B. Williams Co., who have been making fine shaving preparations for over 100 years.

SEND FOR GUEST-SIZE TUBE

If you want to try Glider right away, get a regular tube or jar from your dealer. If you can wait a few days, we'll send a generous Guest-Size tube for a dime. It is enough for three weeks and is very handy for traveling.

On this test we rest our case entirely—for we are positive that Glider will give you more shaving comfort than anything you've used.

Send your name and address with ten cents to The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. HG-10, Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A. (Canada: Ville La Salle, Que.) Offer good in U. S. A. and Canada only.

Milk Goats CONTINUED



A sham battle is usually going on in a goat herd. Goats like to frolic and jump about butting each other around. They go through the same playful nonsense with people.



Two kids play on a teeter-totter. When running wild, goats climb over rocky hills for exercise. When kept in confinement, boxes, platforms and teeters are substituted.



Toggenburg kid stands on a platform. Most popular breeds are Toggenburg, Nubian, Saanen. Male goats smell, but when females are kept clean they have almost no odor.

YOUR SHOES ARE SHOWING!



EMBARRASSING, ISN'T IT?



YOU NEED SHINOLA

There's no two ways about it, shoes don't shine themselves—and once shined, they don't stay that way. Aside from the fact that unshined shoes are a glaring grooming error, the care you give shoes has a lot to do with the wear you get from them. It will pay you to keep 'em shining with SHINOLA!

White shoes, too, respond to regular Shinola care. SHINOLA WHITE is easy to put on but hard to rub off. Ask for it by name.



SHINOLA
for every type
and color shoe
only 10¢

IN CANADA IT'S 2 IN 1



OTIS

MODERN
UNDERWEAR
for men and boys

OTIS—known for generations for longer wear and extra comfort.

BUY WAR BONDS

TRADE MARK

OTIS UNDERWEAR
57 Worth St., New York 13, N.Y.
also OTIS HOSIERY

HOT, TENDER FEET?

Dr. Scholl's Foot Powder quickly relieves hot, tired, tender, perspiring feet. Eases tight shoes. Soothing. Send it to boys in Service. 35¢

Dr. Scholl's FOOT POWDER



BRONX USO 945

Fred Starts here

Fred hitch-hiking ride on stage coach

VALLEY FORGE
USO 1776

Martha Washington sandy
Free Here

**A MUSICAL LIKE NOTHING ON EARTH!
A STORY THAT'S OUT OF THIS WORLD!**

It's a century-hopping lyrical miracle!
As different as anything you've ever
dreamed—and you're not dreaming! *The
funniest picture ever set to music!*

George Washington
sleeps here

NO VACANCIES
LYING INN

SANTA MARIA
1492

Colin Clive
discovered
here

with
New A. with Damsel

Picks up a little
(and a little Indian Squaw)

Fred MacMURRAY • Joan LESLIE • June HAVER

**"WHERE
DO WE GO FROM
HERE?"**

IN TECHNICOLOR!

with
**GENE SHELDON • ANTHONY QUINN • CARLOS RAMIREZ • ALAN
MOWBRAY • FORTUNIO BONONOVIA • HERMAN BING • HOWARD FREEMAN**
Directed by **GREGORY RATOFF** • Produced by **WILLIAM PERLBERG** • Screen Play by **MORRIE RYSKIND**
Story by **MORRIE RYSKIND and SIG HERZIG** • Lyrics and Music by **Ira Gershwin and Kurt Weill** • Dances Staged by **Fanchon**

cigar store

we smoke signals!
gets on line for pack
of cigarettes

Manhattan
(a bargain in Brooklyn)

A
20th
CENTURY-FOX
PICTURE

BLURRY BOUQUET! How can a poor girl hope to catch it when her eyes must strain to see it? Be sure you don't neglect your eyes.

Catch!...

as catch can...

DOUBLE WEDDING?

More likely it's catch-as-catch-can vision, playing tricks on you. Eyes do that, you know, when they're tired, overworked, or troubled by lenses which your eyes have outgrown.

BRIGHT FUTURE—when comfortable vision opens up a brand new world. These simple lenses help your eyes stay keen, sharp and sure. Have them examined regularly.

All eyes can benefit from the skills and services of the Optometrist, Ophthalmologist, Dispensing Optician.

The world might seem
blurry and dimly lit
without them.

R. Professionally prescribed
when needed to make
seeing more comfortable.

Soft-Lite Lenses

Tone down harsh light, reduce overbrightness
Slightly flesh-toned, less conspicuous, better looking

There is only one Soft-Lite—identified by this certificate

SOFT-LITE LENS COMPANY INC • NEW YORK • TORONTO • LONDON

Milk Goats CONTINUED



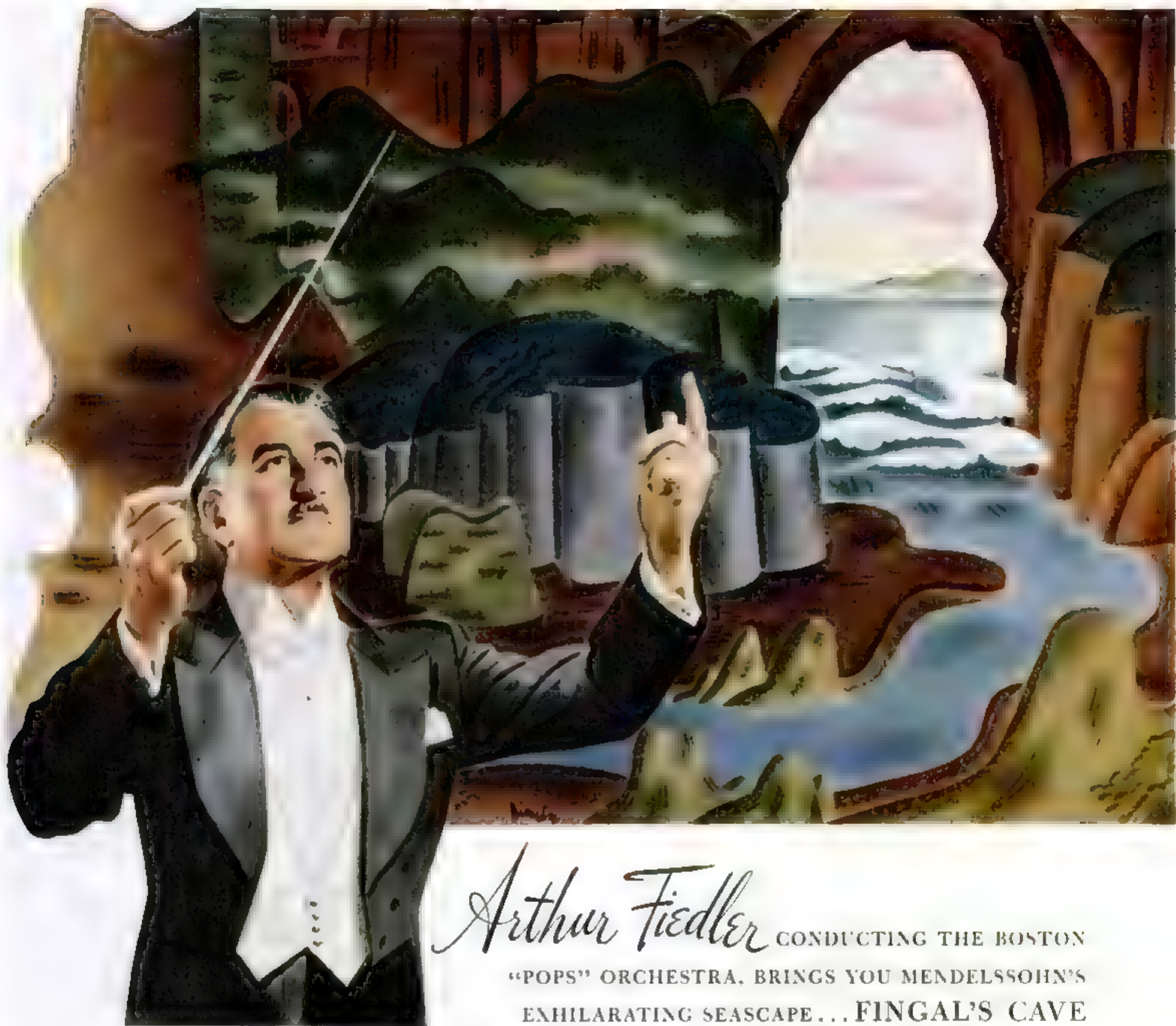
Milking a goat is done on raised platform to accommodate milker. Goats are easier to milk than cows because teats are larger and there are only two instead of four.



Dehorning a kid is done in small stanchion. When kid is securely held, hot iron is touched to the horn buds to prevent their growing. Some goats are born hornless.



Carl Sandburg and goat like each other. Goats are gregarious animals and should not be kept singly. They love to be with people, are always bleating for attention.



Arthur Fiedler CONDUCTING THE BOSTON
 "POPS" ORCHESTRA, BRINGS YOU MENDELSSOHN'S
 EXHILARATING SEASCAPE... FINGAL'S CAVE

"I HAD a strange, unusual feeling," wrote Mendelssohn of his visit to Fingal's Cave, an awesome sea cavern on a Scottish isle. It was a feeling he could express only in music—the music the world now knows as the Fingal's Cave Overture. Wagner called it "one of the most beautiful works we possess."

Hear it now—in Victor's magnificent new recording! Under Fiedler's masterly direction, the famous "Pops" Orchestra brings you all its excitement and color... painted in rippling, sparkling melodies.

Listening to the music, you can hear the roar of the winds...the cries of the winging gulls...the crash of green breakers echoing down through the fabulous cavern... the furious lash of northern storms.

The Fingal's Cave Overture has long been popular with millions—but never was there a performance so expressive, so exciting as this! Be sure to get your record today.

Listen to *The Music America Loves Best* Sundays, 4:30 p.m., EWT, over the NBC Network. *Buy More War Bonds*

Look for this attractive display at your Victor dealer's. Victor Red Seal Record 11-8745. Suggested list price, \$1.00, plus tax.



THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARTISTS ARE ON



VICTOR

RED SEAL RECORDS



RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA, RCA VICTOR DIVISION, CAMDEN, N. J.



Reprints of this oil painting, without advertising and suitable for framing, will be sent on request. Write United States Brewers Foundation, 21 East 40th Street, New York 16, N. Y.

Sailing in California Waters . . . painted by JULIEN BINFORD

One of a series of typical American scenes and customs painted by America's foremost artists



A Victory garden bursting through rich Alabama soil, snowy sails slipping over bright California waters, a camping trip in the piney woods of Maine or along the mountain trails of Colorado . . . all these are America, the land we love, the land that today we fight for.

In this America of tolerance and good humor, of neighborliness and pleasant living, perhaps no beverage more fittingly belongs than wholesome beer. And the right to enjoy this beverage of moderation . . . this, too, is part of our own American heritage of personal freedom.

AMERICA'S BEVERAGE OF MODERATION

Beer belongs... enjoy it

"MORE IN A LOT OF LITTLE THINGS"
V MAIL
 MAIL THAT LETTER TODAY





BOTH SHOULDERS ARE BARE IN THIS DAYTIME DRESS DESIGNED BY CAROLYN SCHNURER. THIS TYPE OF NECKLINE IS USUALLY RESERVED FOR GALA BALL GOWNS

SUMMER BARENESS

This year's warm weather styles expose more and more skin to sun

By now bareness is an accepted fact of summer dress. Legs are bare. So are arms. The bare-backed office dress is establishing itself. The summer evening dress has explored the maximum possibilities of bareness. This summer, when designers seem more concerned with what they leave out of dresses than with what they put in, bareness is taking on new shapes.

Usually in paring down summer clothes, the process stopped at shortening skirts, cutting off sleeves,

lowering necklines. Now all kinds of tricks are being tried. Sometimes one shoulder is left uncovered, its bareness accentuated by the covered shoulder. Sometimes they are both bare, but the back and part of the arms are covered. At the midriff a triangular patch or a horizontal band is exposed. Backs are bared in bits. A girl with a varied wardrobe who suns herself successively in her different outfits will by this mid-summer find herself sun-tattooed in curious patterns.

First in the Fashion Picture



Life-Bra
BY
Formfit

LIFTS • MOLDS
CORRECTS • HOLDS
\$125 TO \$350
AT ALL THE
BETTER STORES

LISTEN TO *Dick Brown* EVERY SUNDAY

6:45 P.M. E.W.T.	} MUTUAL NETWORK
5:45 P.M. C.W.T.	
4:45 P.M. M.W.T.	
3:45 P.M. P.W.T.	

THE FORMFIT COMPANY • CHICAGO • NEW YORK



**Only POLAROID* Day Glasses
BLOCK REFLECTED GLARE**



**POLAROID
DAY GLASSES**

American Optical
World's Largest Makers of Ophthalmic Products
BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Glare reflected from shiny surfaces strains eyes... blurs vision... hides details. Polaroid Day Glasses block blinding reflected glare... absorb burning ultra-violet rays. Scientific lenses admit only useful light... enable you to see glare-hidden details... sharply, clearly comfortably.

Armed Forces demands limit civilian supplies. \$1.95 up.

U.S. Pat. Off. by Polaroid Corp.



One shoulder at a time is exposed in this 'slinglet' designed by Tina Leser. After wearing it awhile on one shoulder, a girl will have a diagonal line of tan across the



front and back. If she switches it around and exposes the other shoulder, the diagonal lines will cross and her skin, both front and back, will look like a problem in geometry.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

ADVERTISEMENT

VITAMINS

In summer, too

Startling to many will be the fact that extra vitamins and extra minerals are needed in summer as much as, often more than, in winter. Experts, in fact, state that the well-known, oft-experienced "hot-weather slump" (loss of energy, sleeplessness, nervous irritability, general lassitude) may be due to a lack of sufficient vitamins and minerals.

Understandable is the widespread lack of layman knowledge concerning this important dietary deficiency. For in summer we eat more green vegetables, more fresh fruit, bask in sunlight; thus, believe our vitamin and mineral supply is adequate.

Unfortunately, the only vitamin we get from the summer sun—Vitamin D—is not the whole story. Nor are the favorable amounts of Vitamin C and Calcium we get from summer diets. Not realized by laymen, well-known by dietary experts, is that the nutritive value of the average

Vitamin A and Iron; (4) cooking robs some foods of their normal vitamin content.

Fallacious, therefore, is the belief that vitamin-mineral supplements are not needed in summer; only in winter. Wise



RESEARCH SHOWED

... many summer foods low in Vitamins, Iron

are those who take extra vitamins and minerals in summer, winter, throughout the year.

Minerals as important as vitamins

Vitamins, alone, even in sufficient amounts are not enough. Equally important is to get minerals, too—the minerals which help certain vitamins function most efficiently. Calcium and Phosphorus are needed to enable Vitamins C and D to play their full role. There is also a relationship between Iron and Vitamin C.

Of the 7 leading brands, only Vimms has both

Vimms were specially developed to help correct such prevalent vitamin-mineral dietary deficiencies. Vimms give you *all* the vitamins that Government experts and doctors recognize are essential in the diet; also *all* the most commonly



THREE VIMMS DAILY AT BREAKFAST

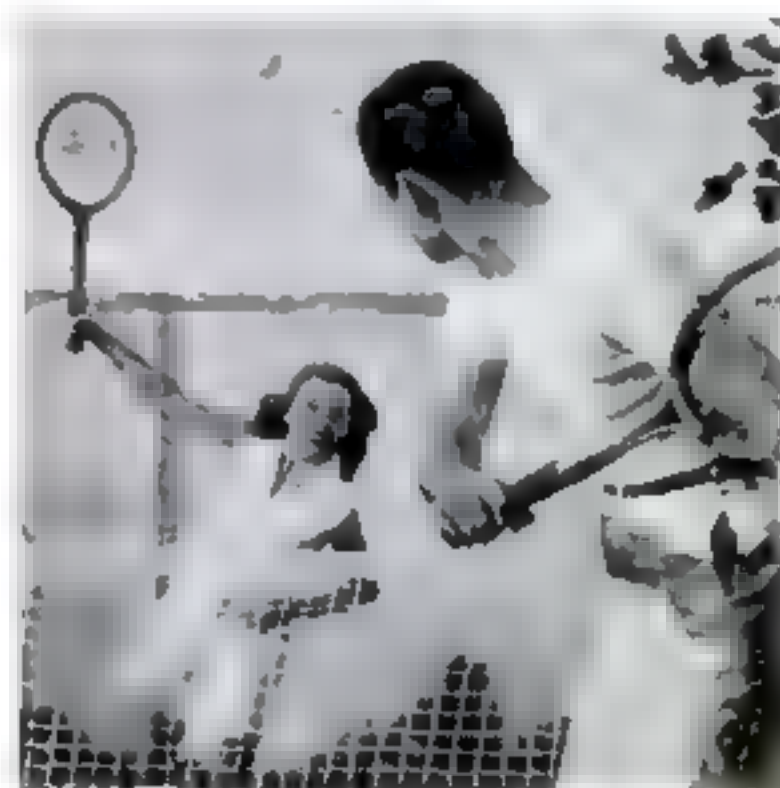
... bring average diet up to par

lacking minerals; Iron, Calcium and Phosphorus.

The Food and Nutrition Board of the National Research Council has adopted Recommended Daily Allowances for vitamins and minerals.

Three Vimms daily will raise the average diet of children and adults up to or above these Recommended Daily Allowances.

VIMMS



ENERGY FOR FUN

... requires adequate vitamins, minerals

summer diet may actually be lower than that of winter meals; that while the intake of some vitamins may be adequate, it is below the optimal level in others.

The missing vitamins

Evidence comes from the exhaustive survey of national eating habits issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. Here it was found that summer diets were generally lower than winter diets in these important elements: Vitamins A, B₁ (Thiamin), and B₂ (Riboflavin); the minerals Iron and Phosphorus.

Significant was the disclosure that millions of America's families were eating meals deficient in essential vitamins and minerals.

Dieticians know

Many are the causes of this little-known but widespread summer dietary lack. Chief among them: (1) most of us eat less food, thus get less vitamins and minerals; (2) summer diets generally consist of more liquids, more starchy foods, less meat, thus supply fewer vitamins and minerals; (3) even fresh garden vegetables eaten in summer in many cases are apt to be low in



"How much interest??? Plenty—
now that you're rid of your '5 o'clock Shadow!'"



AVOID '5 O'CLOCK SHADOW' WITH



GEM
RAZORS and BLADES

Summer Bareness CONTINUED



Moderate midriff exposure is achieved in this two-piece outfit from Duchess Royal. A girl sunning herself in it would have a four- to six-inch tanned area around waist.



Maximum midriff exposure is provided by halter top designed by Claire McCardell. After wearing this in sun a girl would have an isosceles triangle of tan down front.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 49

*"Two-tones"
are back!*

**custom-styled
at just \$6.60**

Recently WPB said, "Okay, now you can make two-tone summer shoes again." And Regal said, "Okay and thanks. We'll make the best, most smartly styled sport shoe in Regal history!"

So New York's bootmaker extraordinary — Gustav J. Peterson — was chosen to create the style in finest genuine Brazilian white buckskin and tawny brown calf. The result? There it is, pictured below — a hand-made Peterson original style that cost \$51 the pair. Look again — just one of the shoes is Peterson's. The other is Regal's authentic, leather-for-leather reproduction at just \$6.60. Can you tell them apart?

Want to compare the actual shoes? All right. Peterson hand-fashioned an original for every

Regal Store — so you could do just that. Look in any Regal store window and compare his \$51 original with Regal's \$6.60 reproduction.

You'll also be amazed at the splendid workmanship and fine styling of other Regal Reproductions — a handsome variety of town, country and sport shoes originally created by famous bootmakers of London, New York and Hollywood — all in long-wearing, *good-for-your-shoe-coupon leathers*.

Get comfort, too. Regal's exclusive "Prescription Fitting" measures both feet in sitting, standing and stepping positions — assures a good fit. And a good fit means better looks and longer life for any shoe.

One of these shoes in the unretouched photograph is a Gustav J. Peterson original. The other is Regal's \$6.60 reproduction. Can you tell which is which? Answer below.



The shoe on the left is the Regal Reproduction

SOLD ONLY IN 80 COMPANY-OWNED RETAIL STORES • PRINCIPAL CITIES
COAST TO COAST • Stores in Atlanta; Baltimore; Birmingham; Boston (3);
 Brooklyn (9); Buffalo; Chicago (2); Cincinnati; Detroit (6); Hartford; Hollywood;
 Houston; Jersey City; Kansas City; Los Angeles (2); Milwaukee; New Haven; New
 York (26 stores in Greater New York); Norfolk; Oakland; Paterson; New Jersey;
 Philadelphia (3); Pittsburgh; Portland, Oregon; Providence; Richmond; Rochester;
 St. Louis; San Francisco (2); Seattle; Springfield, Massachusetts; Syracuse; Tacoma;
 Washington, D. C. (2); Worcester. • Write for Free Illustrated Style Folder "L-15"

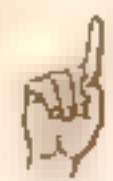
REGAL  **SHOES**

ADV. BY H. W. AYER

Just see how this delicious drink gives a

Helping Hand

to the YOUNGSTERS, THE MAN OF THE HOUSE...and YOU!



1 A Helping Hand for APPETITES!

Canned Florida Grapefruit Juice is delicious, refreshing. And such a quencher of thirst! Not only perfect for breakfast, but any time . . . day or night.



2 A Helping Hand in saving TROUBLE!

The squeezing and straining has all been done. You'll find it a mighty welcome hand in preparing the family's meals. Just open the can, and pour!



3 A Helping Hand in saving TIME!

Just keep a few cans of juice on ice—chilled—all ready to serve. And try it in fizzes and punches, or mixed with grape juice or ginger ale!



4 A Helping Hand for HEALTH!

No wonder Florida grapefruit is called the COMMANDO FRUIT. Because it's so rich in protective vitamin C, it helps you fight fatigue, infections, colds!



5 A Helping Hand in saving CASH!

Canned Florida grapefruit juice is so inexpensive, it will save you cash every day. So remember on every marketing day to reach for this HELPING HAND!



AND DON'T MISS THESE OTHER CANNED FRUITS AND JUICES!

Deliciously blended Florida ORANGE-GRAPEFRUIT JUICE

In every can of this tempting blend, you enjoy the luscious sweetness of Florida oranges plus the appetizing tang of grapefruit juice. A blend that richly supplies protective vitamin C

Florida Canned Orange Juice
Florida Canned Grapefruit Sections

FLORIDA CITRUS COMMISSION
Lakeland, Florida

Canned  Florida

GRAPEFRUIT JUICE



Square exposure pattern on back results from wearing this polka-dotted dress, which covers the shoulders and the upper arm. Strings leave two white horizontal lines.



Complete back exposure, which gives an even tan all over the back, shoulders and arms, is feature of this dress, but the back of neck covered by band will be white.

Her parents are Doctors—



5-months-old Joel is a mighty lucky little lady. Both her mother and father are doctors! So you can be sure she's being watched over with expert eyes! The result? Look at her picture and see how she's thriving!

Joel at 8 months

At birth she weighed 6 pounds 2 ounces	Now she weighs 16 pounds
At birth her height was 20 inches	Now her height is 25 inches

Her cereal is CLAPP'S!

Why so many doctors feed their babies Clapp's Baby Cereals

—because in addition to fine whole grains, these special cereals provide extra food elements such as dry skim milk, wheat germ, and brewers' yeast.

—because every spoonful of Clapp's Instant Cereal gives a baby—



3 times as much iron as unfortified home-cooked cereals.



2½ times as much Vitamin B₁ as unfortified home-cooked cereals.

—because every ounce of Clapp's Instant Cereal provides:

Vitamin B₁—100 U.S.P. units

Vitamin C—0.18 mg.

Iron—6 mg.

Calcium—96 mg.

—because the texture of Clapp's Baby Cereals is fine but definite.

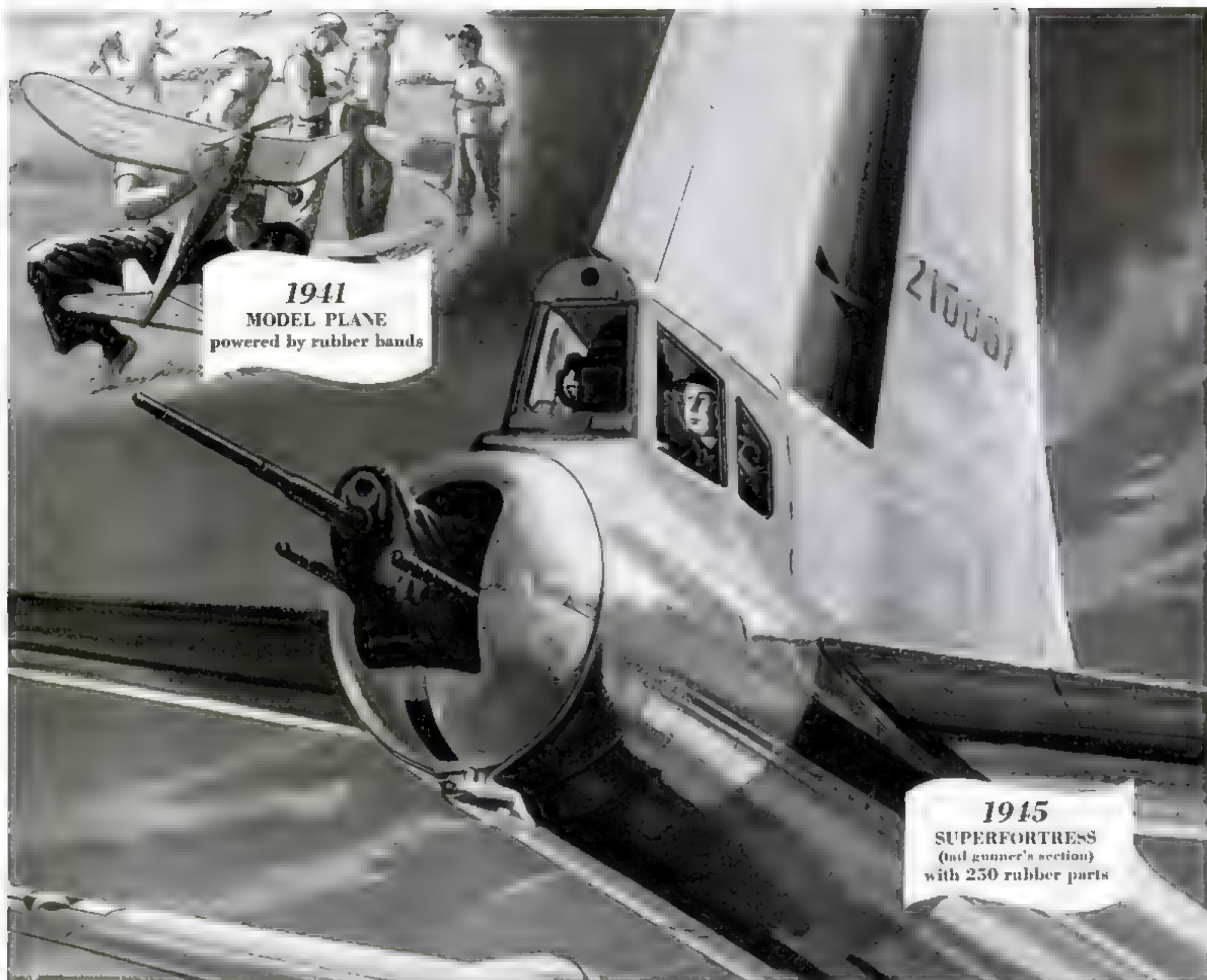
—and because preparation is so simple.



No cooking needed. You just add milk or formula right in the serving dish. Try Clapp's Instant Cereal or Clapp's Instant Oatmeal today.

*Names on file at CLAPP'S BABY FOOD DIVISION, American Home Foods, Inc.

Ask your Doctor!



New realm for the rubber engineers

WITHIN the lifetime of many of us, man has launched upon his boldest undertaking—the conquest of the air.

Only thirty years lie between the "Jenny" of World War I, and the "Superfortress" of World War II. Yet even now we stand on the threshold of epic progress through the development of new types of aircraft, such as jet and rocket planes.

As the air is invaded, dangerous enemies must be met and vanquished.

Fire is one of these; its hazard intensified because of extreme concentration of highly inflammable fuels.

Cold and *lack of oxygen* are other foes. As the ceiling for aircraft rises higher and higher, methods of combatting sub-zero temperatures, "thin air" and icing of wings have to be found. *Vibration*, strong enough to tear a ship apart, is set up by faster speeds.

Science finds the answers to these and other baffling problems in rubber—the greatest of all plastics.

In the mighty Superfortress there are more than 250 different vital rubber parts. Bullet-sealing rubber reduces the threat of fire; rubber insulation keeps out the bitter cold; a complex system of rubber hose and ducts feeds life-giving oxygen to the

crew; precision-engineered rubber mountings cushion instruments and hundreds of delicate parts; rubber helps to de-ice the wings, warm the guns, maintain communications.

Your purchases of United States Rubber Company products in the past helped this company grow big. They made work for scientists and engineers. They built the technical staff that assumed the responsibilities demanded by war. And because rubber—engineered rubber—is a prime factor in making aircraft safer and more comfortable, U. S. Rubber experts will go on exploring the new realms that open up, will go on serving through science.

SERVING THROUGH SCIENCE



Listen to "Science Looks Forward"—new series of talks by the great scientists of America—on the Philharmonic-Symphony Program, CBS network, Sunday afternoon, 3:00 to 4:30 E. W. T.



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

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CAPITOL IS SYMBOL OF THE NATION. CORNERSTONE WAS LAID BY WASHINGTON IN 1793. DOME WAS COPIED FROM ST. PETER'S IN ROME

U. S. CONGRESS

IT FACES GREAT NEW TASKS WITH OUTWORN TOOLS

The U.S. Congress faces a momentous period of decision. When Harry Truman became President, the law-making balance of the nation swung away from the White House back toward Capitol Hill. For the first time since 1933 Congress became again a full partner of the President in the formation of national policy. In the next months it will be called upon to initiate and pass legislation of far-reaching and historic importance. The Bretton Woods agreements

for the creation of an international stabilization fund and bank are already before it. So are the reciprocal trade agreements. Coming soon will be the matter of joining the world security organization, drawn up at Dumbarton Oaks and San Francisco. Laws for the extension of price control and regulation of re-employment and re-conversion will have to be enacted. In the not too far future looms the peace treaty.

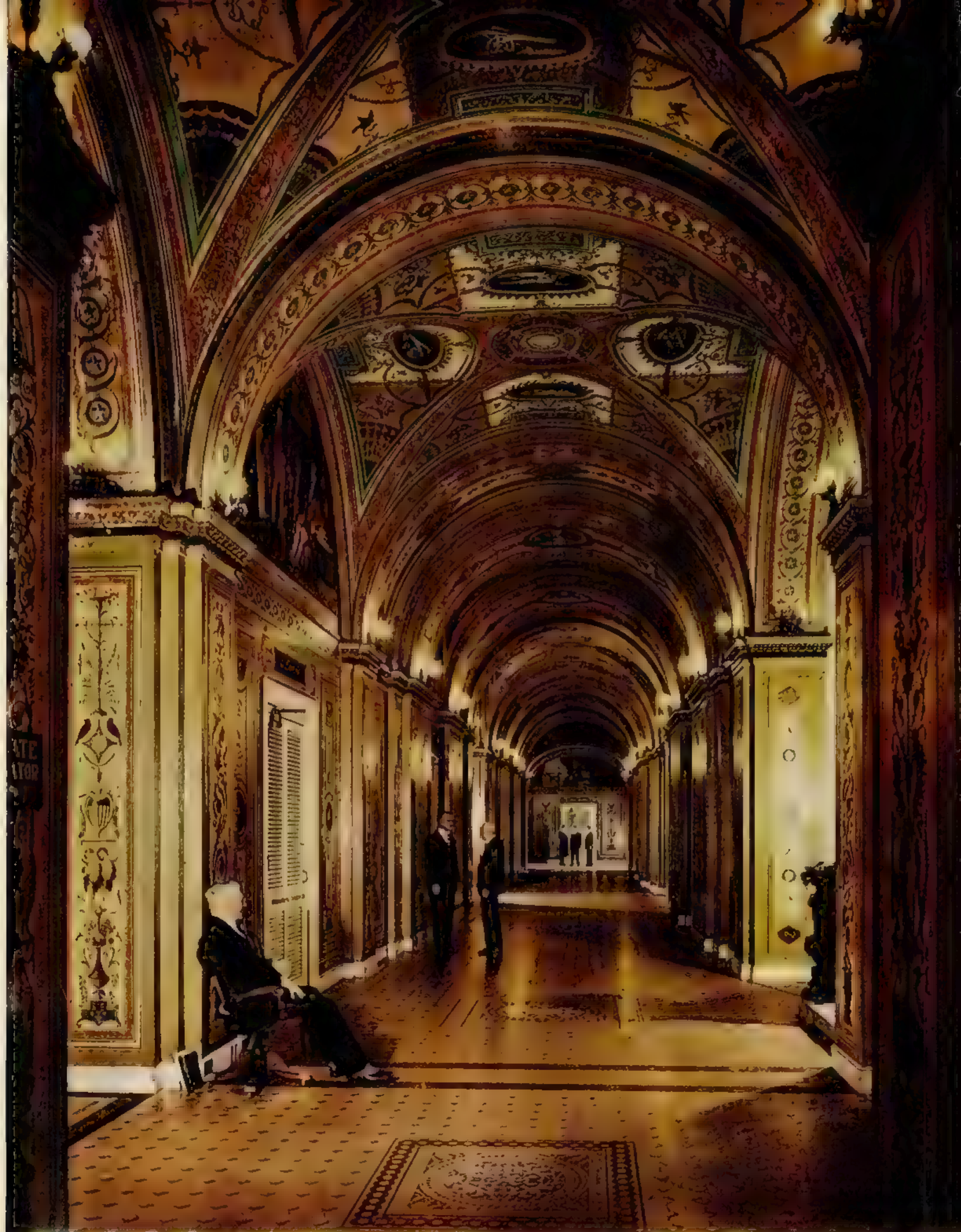
On the way Congress disposes of these matters

greatly depends the peace and prosperity of the country and the world. But in many respects Congress faces its tasks with inadequate equipment. For the last year legislative experts have been busy pointing out that "Congress is operating with hand tools in a mechanized age," and have outlined needed reforms. On the following pages LIFE prints, first, a tourist's view of Congress and then a blueprint of the workings and shortcomings of that legislative body.



THE GREAT ROTUNDA, just in from the main entrance, rises 180 feet to painting on the canopy. The painting was finished in 1863 by the Italian artist Brumidi, who later fell off a scaffold while painting the frieze encircling

the Rotunda and died soon afterward. In the 1820s, because of a mix-up as to whether the Senate or House had police authority in the Rotunda, merchants set up shop there and sold stoves, pianos, mousetraps, watch ribbons.



THE WEST CORRIDOR of the Senate Extension is a red-and-gold hall lavishly decorated with frescoes. There are arabesques, lunettes and medallions depicting animals, allegories, portraits and scenes from American history.

At the far end is a door leading to the Senate Foreign Relations Committee Room, where the fate of the coming peace treaties will probably be settled. Staircase at the right goes up to the Senate floor and to the Senate's lobby.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



THE PRESIDENT'S ROOM, right off the Senate's lobby, is set aside for the President's use when he visits Congress. The ornate room is also used by senators for quiet, informal meetings like this one of (left to right) Senator Bourke

Hickenlooper of Iowa, William Fulbright of Arkansas, Warren Magnuson of Washington, Leverett Saltonstall of Massachusetts. Chandelier cost \$25,000 to gold-plate. On wall are medallion portraits of Washington and his Cabinet.



SENATE RECEPTION ROOM (*above*) is where constituents sometimes meet their senators. At the left is a group with Senator Bourke Hickenlooper of Iowa and at right one with Senator Homer Capehart of Indiana (*on divan*).

READING ROOM (*below*) in the Senate Library is a quiet place where the senators can escape from phone calls, office staffs and constituents. At left: Senator Harold Burton of Ohio. At right: Senator Carl Hayden of Arizona.





FORMER SENATE CHAMBER and court chamber of Supreme Court is this lovely room with a half-domed ceiling and Ionic columns of a Potomac marble. Senate used it until 1859, the Court until 1935. Painting at top right

shows Lincoln signing Emancipation Proclamation. Here Senators Calloun, Webster, Clay, and Douglas spoke. Here the Senate confirmed the Louisiana Purchase and the treaties ending War of 1812 and the Mexican War.

TRADITIONS AND EMPLOYEES ARE HEAVY WITH AGE

The ghosts of a great past stalk through the halls of Congress, the reminders of the way Congress used to be—of the time the Senate adjourned three days in a row so the members could go to the horse races; of the days John Randolph used to stride into the Senate wearing silver spurs, carrying a heavy riding whip and followed by a foxhound which slept under his desk; of the times representatives meeting in what is now Statuary Hall would tie food onto long poles and pass it up to the ladies in the gallery. Those were the days of the "Golden Age" of the Senate when the old chamber (*opposite page*) swelled with the orations of the great debaters.

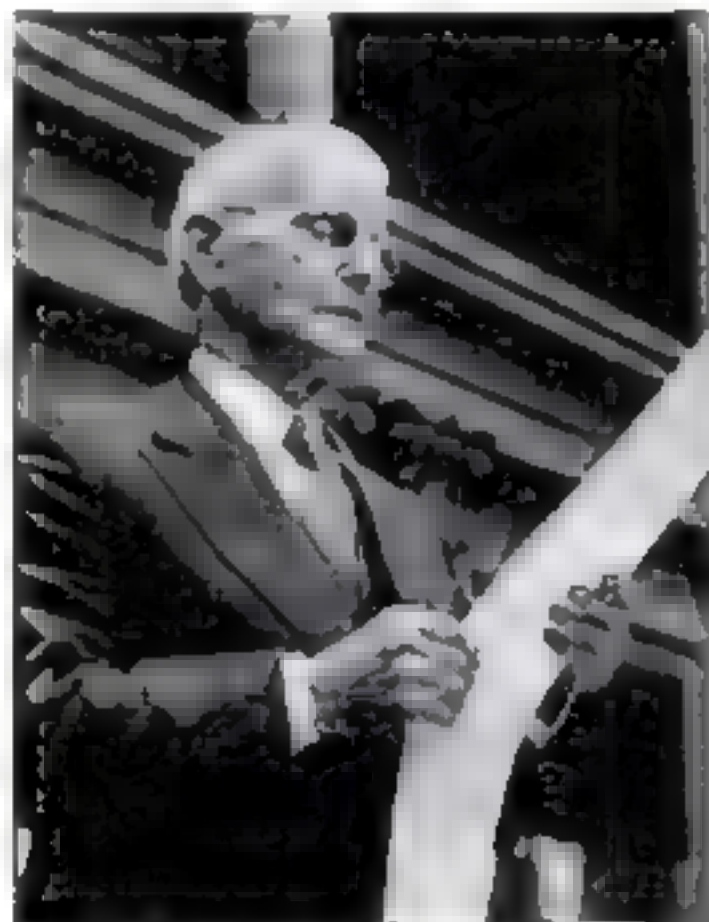
One of Congress' present links with the past is its old employees. Of the 4,100 men and women who work there in jobs of varying importance from charwoman (65¢ an hour) to minority secretary of the Senate (\$6,900 a year) a sizable group has been there 25 to 50 years.



RECORDS OF EVERY CONGRESS SESSION FROM 1774 TO 1945 ARE IN LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



SENATE SEAMSTRESS for 28 years, Georgeianna Higgins mends flags which fly over the Senate wing.



CHIEF CLERK of the Senate, 37-year congressional employe, John Crockett calls roll in booming voice.



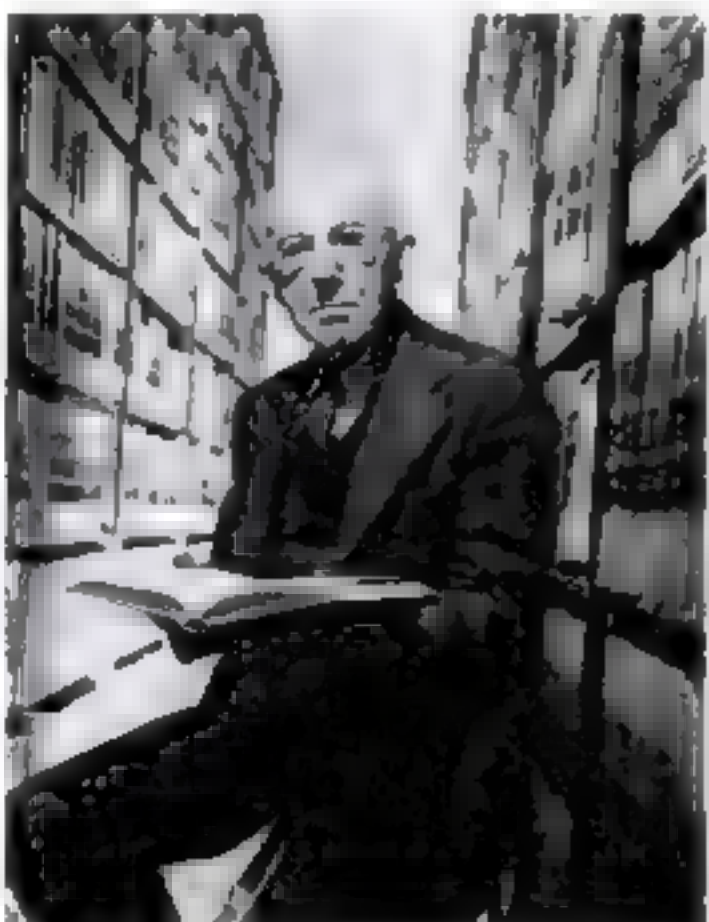
SENATE HEADWAITER Paul Johnson has worked 45 years for Congress, knows what senators like to eat.



CHARWOMAN in the House Office Building for 28 years, Minnie Bell cleans an office before the sunrise.



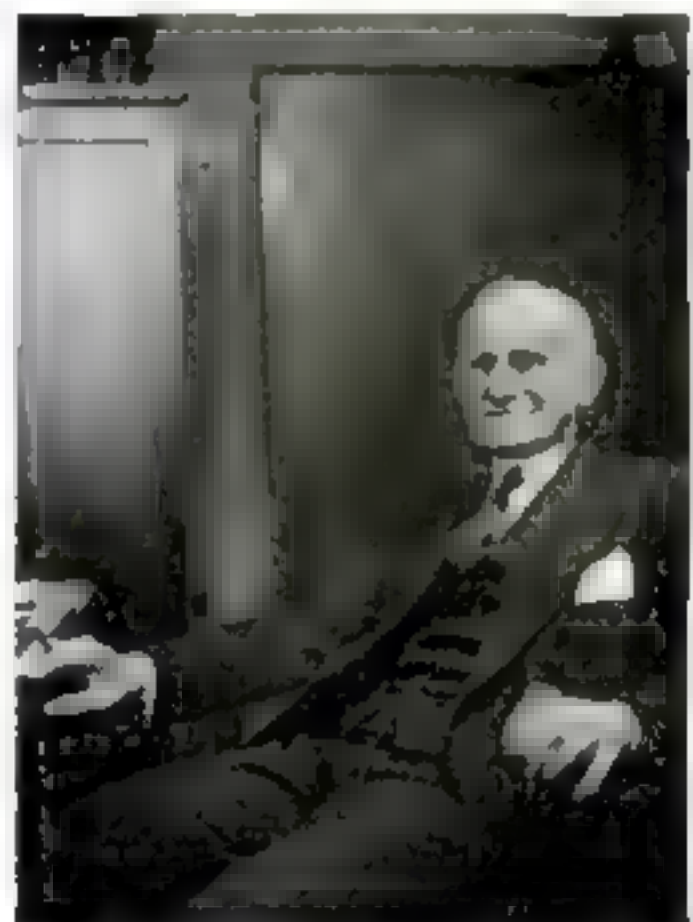
CAPITOL GUIDE for 35 years, James Crawford describes Rotunda. Guided tours cost 25¢. Proceeds pay guides.



RESEARCHER Walter Scott, 86, was retired eight years ago, goes right on working anyway in House Library.



DOORKEEPER in the Senate Gallery, Raymond Elkins, part Choctaw Indian, is also an Oklahoma colonel.



SECRETARY to Senate Republicans, Carl Loeffler is longest-serving employe in Congress (55 years).

CONGRESSMEN ARE TOO

Congress and congressional procedure were designed back in the 1780s for an agricultural nation of less than 4,000,000 people, represented by a wieldy Congress of 26 senators and 65 representatives. Today a Congress of 96 senators and 435 representatives serves an industrialized nation of 135,000,000 people. But with few important exceptions congressional procedure is the same as it was in 1789.

Reformers have been well aware of the situation since before the Civil War. Today they are more active than ever. In the last year such organizations as the National Planning Association and the American Political Science Association have issued reports on congressional reorganization. The Joint Committee on the Organization of Congress headed by Senators La Follette and Representative Monroney is hearing testimony and investigating methods of reform.

The pictures on these pages, showing a day in the life of Congressman Eugene Worley, a Democrat from Texas, reveal one part of the problem. The frantic pace of the day keeps him much too busy to attend to all his duties or to inform himself adequately on legislation on which he must vote. Yet, like most of his colleagues, he does his level best. He answers



CONGRESSMAN EUGENE WORLEY, 36, IS SERVING HIS THIRD TERM



WORLEY STARTS his work at 8:10. All congressional offices are at work before 9.



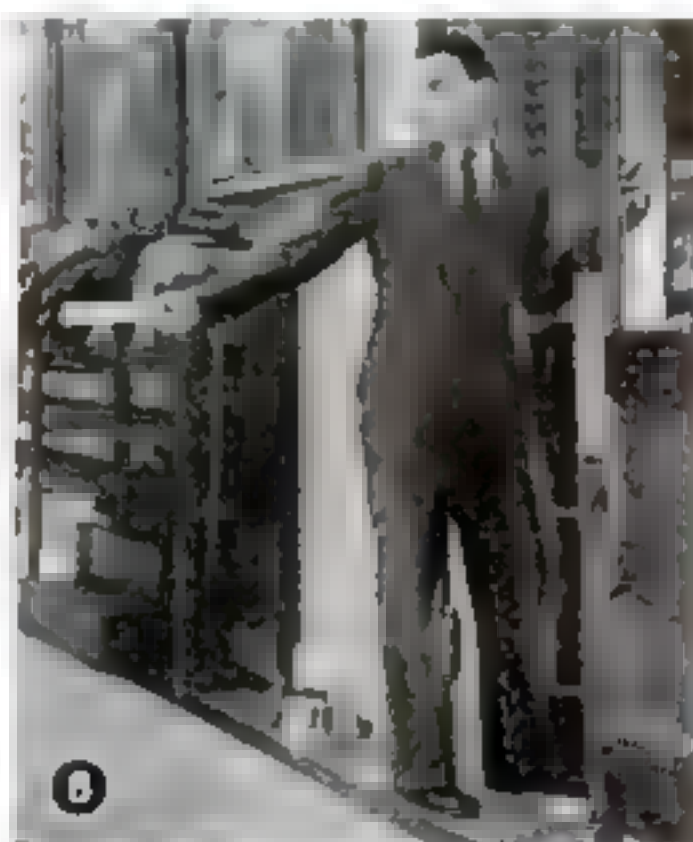
MAIL must be read, some phone calls made. This day he and three secretaries answered 281 pieces of mail.



NEWSPAPERMEN are seen. Through them he reaches his constituents, who must be kept informed of his actions.



A YOUNG SAILOR CONSTITUENT is waiting for him in his office. Y1/C Bill Schroeder wants advice and help.



THE HOUSE meets at noon. He holds statement as he goes on floor.



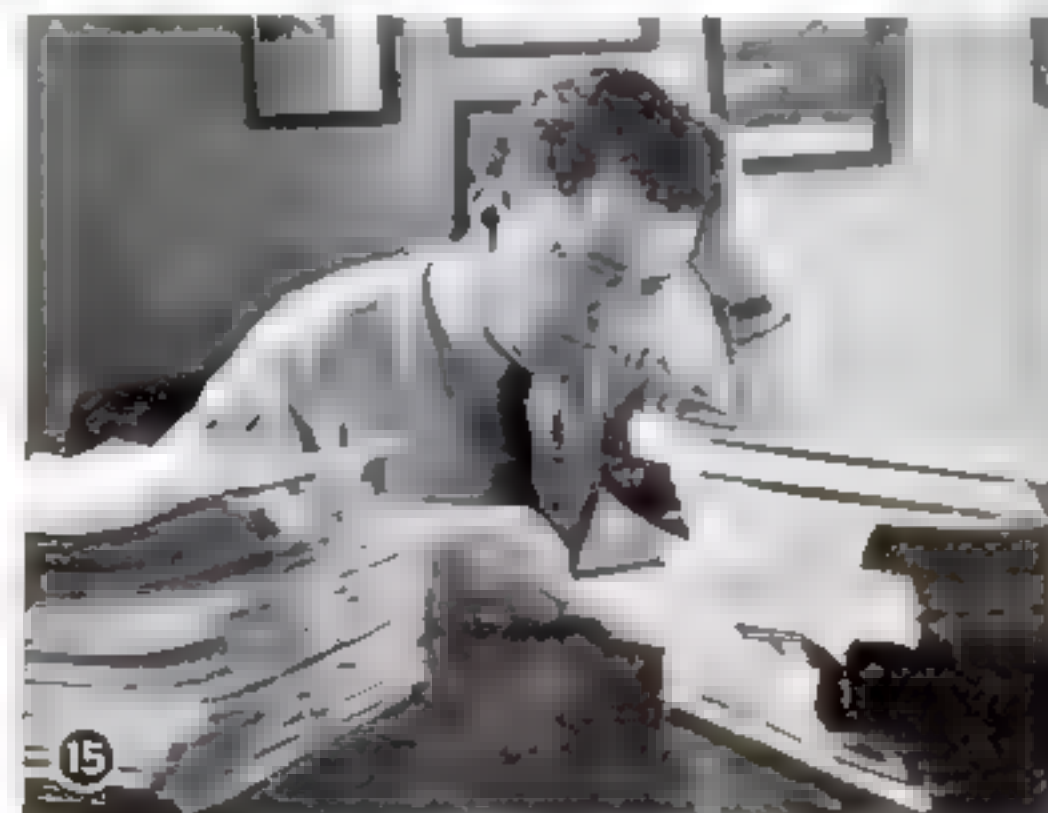
LUNCH with Texas delegation comes after hour on floor during which time he read statement defending Texas war plants.



AT THE WAR DEPARTMENT Worley puts on badge. He drives in his own car, on his own gas.



ARMY OFFICER Colonel Cutler, of the legislative division of the General Staff, is consulted for a constituent.



THE HEARINGS of his subcommittee are studied back at the office. He must know them minutely.

BUSY TO DO JOB RIGHT

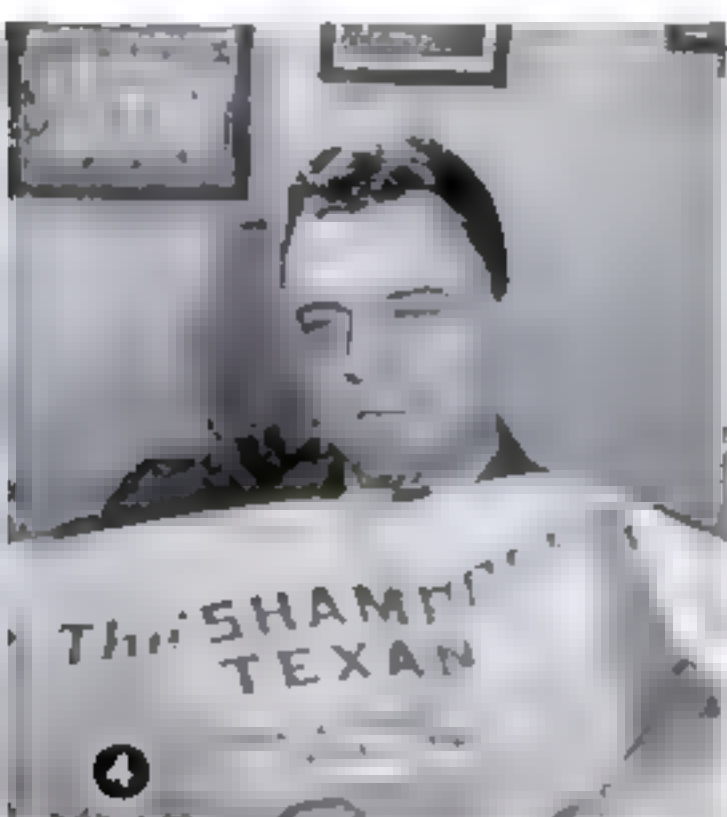
mail from constituents, runs their personal errands, studies up on bills introduced into Congress. When the reformers study his situation, they decide that one trouble is money. His \$10,000 is not enough to pay for two homes (in Washington and in his district), expenses of elections, taxes, entertaining, travel. The \$9,500 allowed him for office help is not nearly enough to handle all his correspondence and provide adequate research as well.

Last week the House tried to do something about Representative Worley and all the others like him. Unwilling to vote an outright raise for themselves, they voted for an additional \$2,500 a year "expense" money for representatives. The Senate earlier turned down the extra money for itself. President Truman expressed himself in favor of \$15,000- to \$25,000-a-year salaries for both representatives and senators.

But more money for congressmen is not the only problem of congressional reform. The committee system is cumbersome and lacking in competent leadership (see p. 84). There is need for a better coordination with the executive branch of the government, for a large technical staff to service all congressmen with help on legislative complexities and for improvements on the way bills are actually acted upon and passed (pp. 82-83).



WORLEY HAS HIS OFFICE IN THE NEW HOUSE OFFICE BUILDING



HOME-TOWN PAPERS are another must. Worley reads his.



COFFEE is drunk with Congressman Clinton Anderson, the new Secretary of Agriculture.



AGRICULTURE COMMITTEE meets at 10. Worley had to wait for third term to get on it, sits on a lower level (at left, center) with newer members.



FOREIGN TRADE SUBCOMMITTEE, of which he is chairman, meets at 2. House is in session, but he can't be there.



QUORUM CALL makes him race to House floor. He stayed 30 minutes.



LOBBYISTS for the railway brotherhoods nab him and ask for his support on railway retirement legislation.



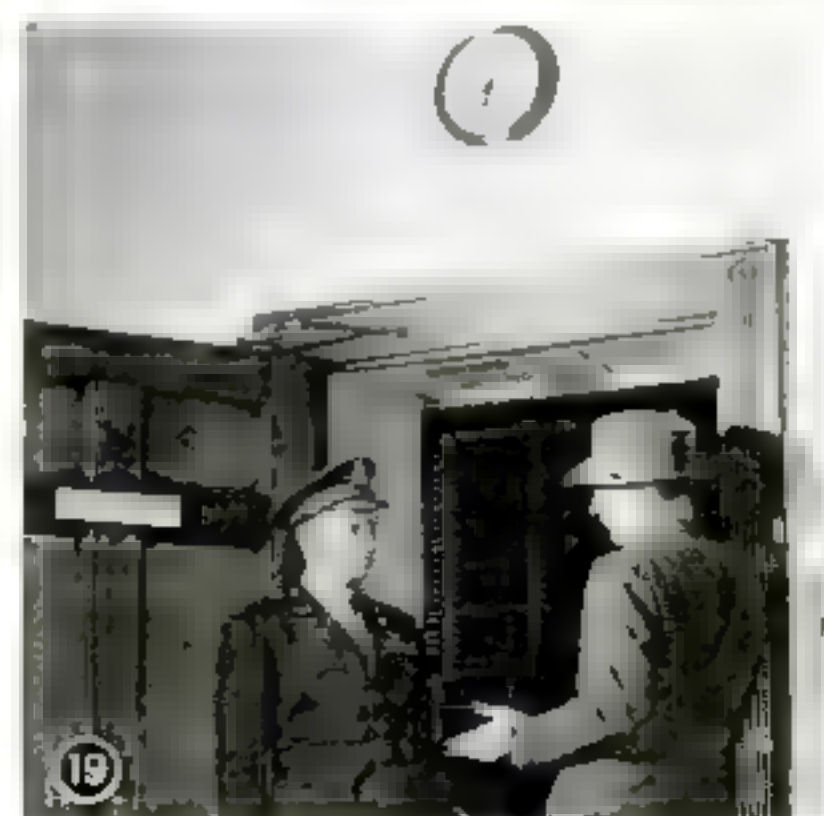
FRIEND FROM HOME, Lieut. Roderick Matthews, drops in.



LETTERS are signed. During day three girls have worked on mail.



EXHAUSTED, he collapses in a chair, rubs chin wearily as girls seal envelopes.



WORLEY LEAVES at 6:40 after meeting another friend. Sometimes he stays later.



SENATORS' LOBBY is where last minute deals hatch. When unable to study a bill adequately, many senators vote the party line. Here (left to right) Senators Elbert Thomas, Pepper, Ruliffe, McCallum, O'Mahoney and Hatch. Chandler.

DOOR TO SENATE is at South Corridor. Three white lights burning mean Senate is in session. Three red lights above go on only during rare executive sessions when proceedings are secret. At such times the galleries are closed.



SPEAKER'S LOBBY is informal meeting place. Congressional organizers hope to base legislative decisions of congressmen more on adequate research, which would be provided them than on the present system of vote swapping.

THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES is where joint sessions of Congress are held. Here President Roosevelt makes his last address to Congress. The man is seated under the flag at the right beside Majority Leader McNamara.





and party line. Today only 61 people in regular legislative reference section do the work for all 531 members of Congress. Here (left to right): Representatives Fulton, Howell, Sol Sunmson, Albert Cole, Charles Roberts and Ellsworth.

who was acting Speaker because Ryburn was away. On the floor of the House, which photographers are not allowed to photograph except on days of special sessions, the Democrats sit to the left of center aisle, Republicans to the right.



DEMOCRATIC CLOAKROOM of the House is where members come to smoke and talk strategy. Pie, coffee, sandwiches, doughnuts can be bought from blind Negro attendant. Couch is where tired orators rest after violent speeches.

DOOR TO HOUSE has a red light signifying the House is in session. Note difference in floor compared to floor at Senate door. The Senate has a floor of English Minton tiles, the House a floor of Georgia and black Belgian marble.





1

BILL'S SPONSOR, Representative Vinson, discusses it with the Navy. It is a "departmental bill"—the Navy asked Vinson to get it through.



2

BILL IS INTRODUCED by Vinson by dropping it into the "hopper" placed on floor of the House.

WRITE ONLY ON ONE SIDE OF EACH PAGE

71st CONGRESS
2nd Session

H. R. 626

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Mr. Vinson introduced the following bill, which was referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

A BILL

To authorize the Secretary of the Navy to proceed with the construction of certain public works, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of the Navy be and he is hereby authorized to establish or develop

THE BILL, H.R. 626, is 626th House bill introduced in this session. At this point on many bills lobbyists go to work. They have plenty of money to research laws. So do the federal bureaus.

1 Sec. 1. Notwithstanding any provisions of the Supplemental
2 Property Act of 1944, and of the Act approved March 31,
3 1941 (55 Stat. 111) which may be amended, the Secretary
4 of the Navy, and any member of the Navy Department shall
5 continue in the United States, and possessions thereof shall
6 continue in the Navy Department, and one of the foregoing
7 shall be a person who is a member of the House of Representatives,
8 thereof may be made in accordance with such Act of March
9 31, 1941, as amended, for periods not beyond the termination
10 of the present war.

7

BILL IS AMENDED on floor. This section, dealing with ultimate disposal of naval construction, is voted out. Then the bill is passed by the House.



8

BILL IS MESSAGED to the Senate. The reading clerk of the House is recognized by the Senate chair.



9

SENATE COMMITTEE on Naval Affairs studies bill and makes some amendments. If necessary, committees will call witnesses to testify on some bills, send out subcommittees for investigation.



13

SENATE AMENDMENTS are messaged to House by legislative clerk who makes obeisance to the chair.

In the House of Representatives, U. S.

January 3, 1945.

Resolved, That the House disagree to the amendment of
of the Senate to the bill (H. R. 626) entitled
"An Act to authorize the Secretary of the Navy
to proceed with the construction of certain public
works, and for other purposes".

14

HOUSE DISAGREES with the Senate amendments and asks for a conference to settle the disagreements. This message is then sent back to the Senate.

In the Senate of the United States,

February 8, 1945.

Resolved, That the Senate insist upon its amendment to the
bill (H. R. 626) entitled "An Act to authorize the Secretary
of the Navy to proceed with the construction of certain public
works, and for other purposes".

15

SENATE INSISTS on its amendments and agrees to conference. Sometimes there have to be several conferences. Both houses must agree on final wording if bill is to become law.

OLD RULES SET PROCEDURE FOR PASSING BILLS

More than 6,000 bills are introduced into Congress each year. A majority of them never reach the floor of the House or Senate, but more than 2,000 do come up for legislative action. Such action is governed by protocol and subject at times to innumerable delays. The passage of House Bill 626 "to authorize the Secretary of the Navy to proceed with the construction of certain public works" is re-enacted by LIFE in the pictures

above in order to show how a bill is actually drawn up, amended and voted on. H.R. 626 was a simple bill, even though it authorized the Navy to spend a billion and a half dollars. The bill had only two House amendments and two Senate amendments and the differences between the two Houses were easily bridged. In complexity and controversy it could hardly compare, for instance, with the Revenue Act of 1942 which



4

BILL GOES TO COMMITTEE on Naval Affairs of which Vinson is the chairman. Money to be spent is here cut from \$1,515,623,000 to \$1,500,549,500, section on disposal to foreign governments added.



5

BILL IS REPORTED favorably to the House by Vinson, speaking through the microphone on floor of the House.



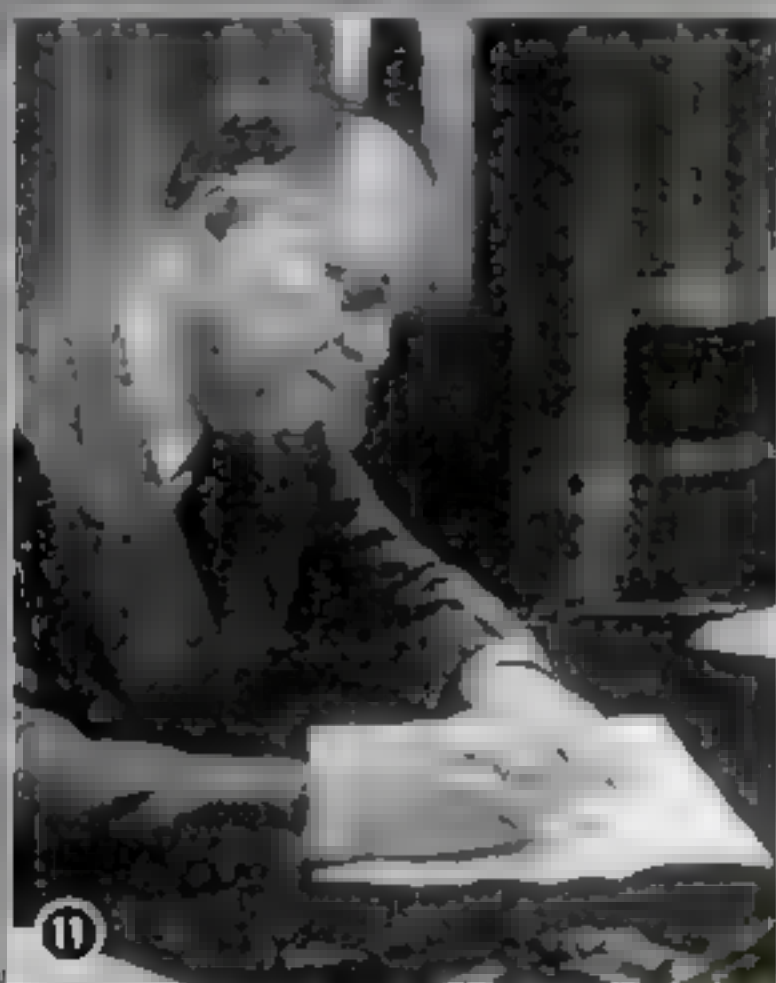
6

BILL IS DEBATED, voted on. Here reading clerk writes in amendments as they are made and approved on floor.



10

AMENDED BILL is reported by the committee chairman, Walsh, who calls page to take bill to the desk.



11

DURING SENATE PASSAGE the legislative clerk writes in what happens. It passed with no floor amendments.

8 personnel training and housing facilities, \$400,22,000; hos-
9 pital facilities, \$28,519,000; shore radio facilities, \$3,250,000; Naval Research Laboratory, \$225,000; miscellaneous
11 structures and facilities, including housing for civilian em-
12 ployees, \$41,265,000; advance base construction, material
13 and equipment, \$986,000,000; *Provided* That the approxi-
14 mate cost indicated for each of the classes of projects enum-
15 erated above may, in the discretion of the Secretary of the
16 Navy, be varied upward or downward, but the total cost shall
17 not exceed \$1,500,000,000.

12 **SEC. 2.** The Secretary of the Navy from time to time, **FINAL SENATE BILL** looks like this, with "AG" for agreed scrawled across it. House-passed bill is in plain type, Senate committee amendments in italics and "line" type. Secretary of Senate signs amendments.



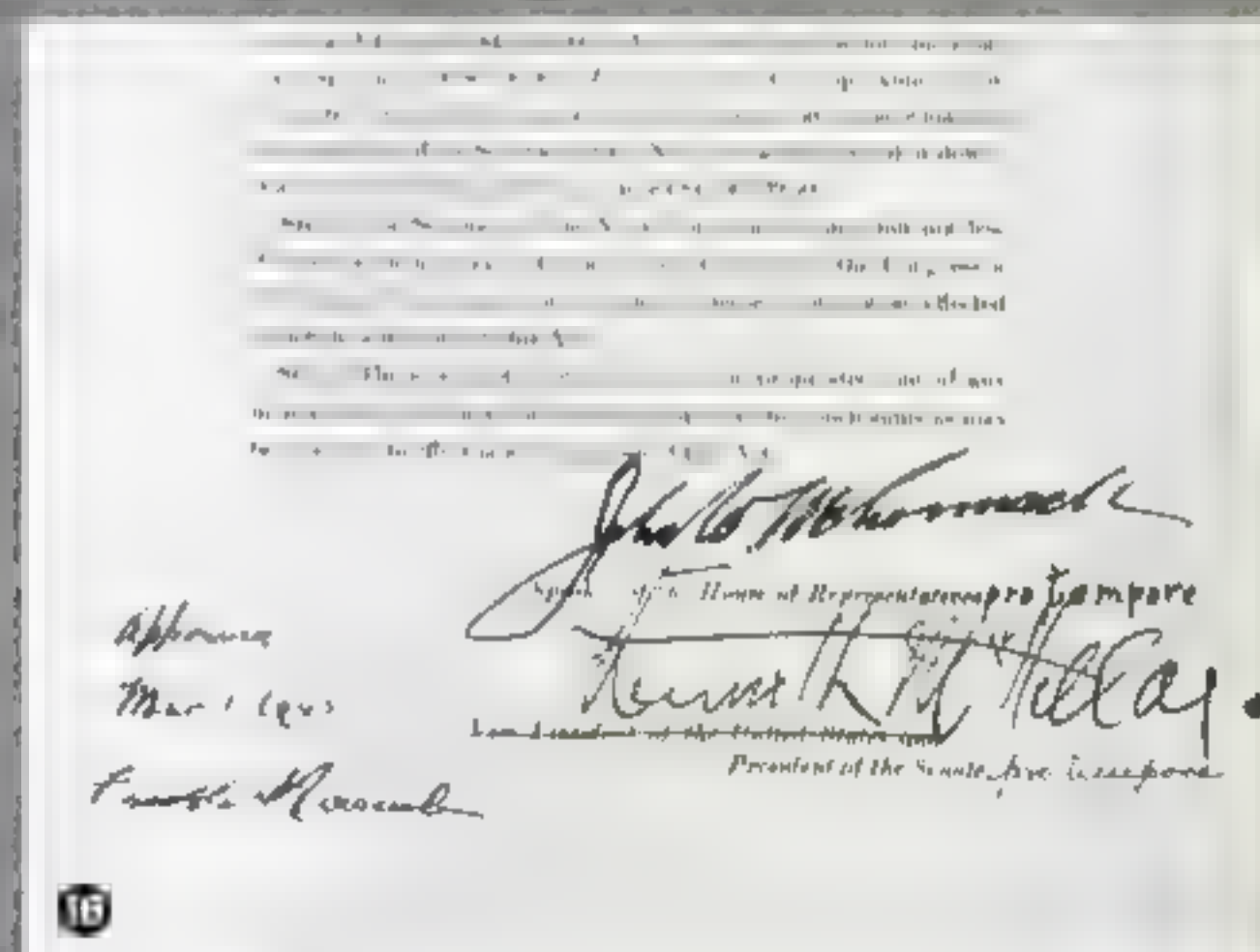
16

CONFERENCE IS HELD between (left to right) Representatives Drewry and Vinson, Senators Walsh and Tydings. Agreement is reached, bill passes both Houses.



17

TO WHITE HOUSE bill is taken by clerk of the House Committee on Enrolled Bills.



18

THE PRESIDENT'S SIGNATURE makes the bill a law. He has ten days in which to veto a bill. If he does nothing, it becomes a law anyway unless Congress adjourns before the ten days are up.

carried 504 amendments, weighed nine pounds.

H.R. 626, however, reveals not only legislative procedure but steps in that procedure where action is slow and where a determined minority can often sidetrack a bill desired by the majority. A bill may be pigeonholed in committee if the chairman is against it or so amended the teeth are taken out of it. The Rules Committee can control it by invoking a no-amendment "gag" rule.

On the floor it can have completely irrelevant and sometimes objectionable amendments called "riders" added to it so that even its supporters may have to vote against it. If it seems bound to pass, senators can talk it to death, i.e. "filibuster," by speaking day after day until the rest of the Senate gives up. If it is a treaty, such as the Peace Treaty and the League of Nations after the last war, it can be killed by one-third of the Sen-

ate voting against it. And finally it can be killed by a presidential veto unless two-thirds of both Houses override the president.

Sometimes, however, these legislative restraints are really democratic safeguards. Once under Speaker ("Uncle Joe") Cannon House procedure was actually streamlined. Its legislation moved like clockwork. But Cannon himself dictatorially controlled what legislation moved,



SENATOR KENNETH MCKELLAR, 76, is one of Senate's most powerful old men. He is president pro tempore, acting chairman of Appropriations, member of Rules, chairman of Post Office and Post Roads, which controls much patronage.

OLD COMMITTEE SYSTEM NEEDS AN OVERHAULING

All the legislative experts advocate reform of congressional committees. There the real legislative decisions are made. The approval of a committee can virtually assure passage of a bill. Disapproval can kill it. Such a system may be manifestly unfair. The fate of a bill may even be determined by whether it is sent to a committee friendly or unfriendly to it. There are far too many standing committees (45 in the House, 33 in the Senate) and they frequently overlap and conflict. A bill concerning manufacture and shipment of a new kind of doorknob, for instance, could conceivably be referred to any of these committees: Commerce, Interoceanic Canals, Interstate Commerce, Manufactures, Patents or Judiciary.

The chairmen of Senate and House committees are chosen solely by seniority. As a result some of the most important committees are headed by congressional veterans whose main ability is getting elected. Other committees, of course, are headed by veterans with genuine, seasoned ability. Ex-Senator Robert Reynolds of North Carolina, for years an eccentric isolationist, was chairman of the Senate Military Affairs Committee at the time of Pearl Harbor. The Senate Appropriations Committee is headed by Carter Glass, a distinguished statesman but 87 years old and inactive. Serving in his place is Senator Kenneth McKellar, 76, of Tennessee, a dispenser of patronage and foe of TVA. Nor would the age situation be altered if Republicans were in power. Chairman of the Senate Agriculture Committee then might be Arthur Capper, 79, of Kansas; chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee might be Hiram Johnson, 78, of California, who helped lick the League of Nations back in 1920.

Some reformers say, "Elect the committee chairmen by secret ballot." But they admit it would be tough to get Congress to allow such elections. The veterans hang onto their authority. And like all institutions old in years, traditions and accomplishments, Congress is resistant to change.



SENATE FOREIGN RELATIONS Committee is the committee that will settle the U. S. fate of the peace treaties and the World Security Organization. Its chairman, Senator Tom Connally, 67, of Texas, is no major statesman, but he

is a wise committee head. Beginning in foreground, around table, the senators are Green, Johnson, Connally, George, Thomas of Utah, Murray, Tunnell, Capper, Hill, Vandenberg, Austin, Wiley, Bridges, La Follette, Hatch, White.



MEETINGS of senators and guests in private room of Senate Secretary Biffle can become virtual committee meetings where policies may be decided. Here Truman lunched day after he became President. In this picture, taken while

he was Vice President, Truman is at head of table. Near the camera Barkley (right), majority leader, talks to Senator McClellan. Among others present are General Somervell and Senators Pepper, Murray, Mead, Fulbright, McKellar.



Bing, Inc.

America's No. 1 star, Bing Crosby, has won more fans, made more money than any entertainer in history. Today he is a kind of national institution

by LINCOLN BARNETT

When Bing Crosby walks into the NBC studios in Hollywood to rehearse his weekly radio program, he usually looks as if he had just holed out on the 18th green and had by-passed the locker room on his way to work. No necktie is ever in evidence. His sport shirt airily overhangs his slacks. His brown felt hat relaxes on the back of his head. He is likely to be chewing gum and smoking a charred and potent pipe, caked black with primordial ash.

Downstage, opposite the orchestra, he perches himself on a high bookkeeper's stool beside a microphone. While waiting for his cue he hums or whistles contemplatively. From time to time he removes a pencil from behind his ear, takes an interlocking grip on it and swings it like a mashie. He wisecracks a good deal with musicians and sound engineers. If somebody asks the piano for an A, Crosby may wait until several instruments start tuning and then loudly volunteer an A flat, a B flat or a Bronx cheer. When the time comes for him to sing, he shifts his gum into one cheek, clamps his pipe between his rear molars and effortlessly exudes the velvety, faultlessly enunciated baritone phrases that have made him the best-liked and best-paid entertainer in the world.

The air of imperturbable composure which Crosby wears at all times, in public and in private, stems from the inner relaxation of a completely successful man. No performer in history has ever achieved such ascendancy in so many media of expression. His films brought more money into motion-picture offices last year than those of any other star. He topped all polls of radio listeners as the most popular singer on the air. His recordings have outsold all others by overwhelming margins for the last ten years. His songs are heard daily in canned concerts and short-wave broadcasts, in juke joints and private homes around the earth. Sailors in the Pacific and soldiers in Europe have come to regard his voice as the voice of home. Today Crosby transcends his profession. He has become, like Will Rogers a decade ago, a kind of national institution.

In awarding its 1944 Oscar to Crosby for his portrayal of the young priest in *Going My Way* the Motion Picture Academy bestowed artistic recognition upon talents which had long been impressively acclaimed in dollars and cents. Computed financially, Crosby's artistry is stupendous. He is not only the No. 1 money-maker in Hollywood, he is one of the great money-makers of all time. His contract with Paramount calls for a maximum of three pictures a year at \$150,000 apiece. His weekly radio broadcasts net him \$7,500 for each half hour's work. The Decca Record Co. pays him royalties of about 2½¢ a disk (the amount varies with the price of

the record), and this last year totaled \$250,000. From three sources alone Crosby thus derives an annual gross income of more than \$1,000,000.

Over and above his wages and royalties Crosby receives income from assorted financial interests which approximate in diversity those of Henry J. Kaiser. He owns real estate—including the Crosby Building on Sunset Boulevard—throughout Los Angeles. He has a 10,000-acre cattle ranch in Nevada and is part owner of another in the Argentine. He breeds and sells race horses. He is president and chief stockholder of the Del Mar Turf Club, whose \$500,000 plant is now serving as an aircraft factory turning out wing-rib assemblies ("Bing's Wings") for Flying Fortresses. A few months ago he organized Bing Crosby Productions, Inc., and in his initial effort as a producer begot *The Great John L.* which is currently doing very nicely in theaters around the country. Crosby also has an interest in several music-publishing firms. At various times he has owned a baseball team and bunks of several prize fighters. His stocks, bonds and other securities are held by the Crosby Investment Corp., income from which goes mostly to his four sons. Discussing Crosby's earnings, his friend Bob Hope declared recently, "Bing doesn't even pay an income tax any more. He just asks the government what they need."

Where some individuals clamber for success and wind up with ulcers, Crosby tends to belittle his lucrative abilities as mere genetic accidents that have been considerably overrated by the public. He does not, for example, consider himself either a very good actor or a very notable singer. In pictures he strives for little more than a natural projection of his own amiable personality. Convinced that he is no glamour kid, he long ago ceased to

worry about his thinning hair and nonretractable ears. He never wears a scalp dolly off the screen. Recognizing that at 41 he is inclined to be chubby, he does not complain when Bob Hope refers to him as the "little round man that sings" or calls attention to a new Crosby shirt by sneering, "That's the first time I ever saw a ball turret with a slip cover." Crosby is equally casual about his singing. He signs letters "The Groaner" and in discussing a scheduled appearance he will apologetically agree to "get up and sing at 'em" or "toss 'em a few songs." When a friend warned him recently that his voice might ultimately be injured by his incessant pipe smoking, Crosby grunted indifferently, "Oh, the kinda singing I do, you can't hurt your voice."

Crosby's lack of vanity is not, as some Hollywood cynics suppose, a kind of inverted affectation. He has always been surprised by the good things that came his way. His mother had to drag him, one time when he was a boy, to a swimming meet from which he emerged with 11 medals. His brother Everett had to bludgeon him into trying for his first radio contract. His friend Jack Kapp, president of the Decca Record Co., has to badger him every time he wants him to attempt any new type of song. When Kapp asked him to make *Silent Night*, Crosby retorted, "Who do you think I am, Lily Pons?" Kapp got his recording in the end by capably suggesting that Bing turn over his royalties to charity, and to date some three dozen charitable agencies have benefited through the sale of more than 1,500,000 impressions. Although it is now manifest that almost everybody likes almost everything he does, Crosby remains unconvinced. Inherently easy-going, he has an acute horror of pretension. He shies away from publicity, grows taciturn in the presence of strangers and offers the world a mask of languid insouciance. He submerges his very considerable intellectual endowments beneath a welter of athletic enthusiasms. Although he reads a great deal, no one ever sees him with a book. And though he likes to deny all knowledge of classical music, he is often caught whistling phrases from operas and symphonies he insists he never heard.

On occasion Crosby's supreme nonchalance exasperates his friends. One afternoon two years ago his 20-room colonial house in North Hollywood caught fire and burned down. After much telephoning, his lyricist and good friend, Johnny Burke, located Bing at the Brown Derby as he was sitting down to dinner after a golf match. "Listen Bing," Burke sputtered into the phone, "before I say anything I want you to know that Dixie and the kids are okay." Bing said, "Isn't that nice, Johnny? And how's your family?" "Listen to me, Bing," Burke said,



CROSBY'S FOUR SONS are both athletic and musical. Gary (left) will be 12 next week, Lindsay (center) is 7, twins Dennis and Philip are 10. They sing with their father in the movie, *Duffy's Tavern*.

Adolphe Menjou

SCREEN, STAGE
and
RADIO STAR



SHE: Adolphe Menjou has been famous for years as a man of good taste.

HE: I can match him on one thing

SHE: What is that?

HE: My choice of cigars. I smoke Blackstone . . . there just isn't any better

SHE: I imagine good taste really is important in cigars.

HE: I'll say! So is aroma . . . and mellowness . . . and mildness. Blackstone has them all, because it's filled 100% with the finest and costliest Havana tobacco grown in Cuba.

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FIVE FAVORITE SIZES: PERFECTO EXTRA, CABINET EXTRA, KINGS, PANETELA DE LUXE, BANTAM



CROSBY PICTURES have grossed millions since his first major screen appearance in *College Humor* (above, left) in 1933. His popularity soared to new highs following

CROSBY CONTINUED

speaking very distinctly. "Your house burned down." Crosby yawned the contented yawn of a man who had shot a 74. "Oh that old thing," he drawled. "Did they save my tuxedo?" Despairingly, Burke shouted, "On the level, Bing, honest, your house burned down this afternoon. You'd better hurry out here right away." Bing hesitated. "But I just ordered my dinner," he complained. Burke thought Crosby was kidding again. But he wasn't. Having accepted the fact that his house was destroyed and his family safe, he saw no reason to forego dinner in order to view a pile of embers. After eating he drove out and surveyed the smoking remains. He poked around amid the ashes until he spied one of his shoes, charred but not consumed. Inside it, untouched by the flames, he found what he was looking for—\$1,500 in small bills which he had hidden there for use at the race track next day. Nothing else was saved.

Although Crosby has received critical accolades as a comedian and, since *Going My Way*, as a dramatic actor, his prime professional asset is his extraordinarily agreeable, caressing, friendly, lyrical voice. The universality of its appeal lies in the fact that it is a completely natural voice. Dinah Shore once perceptively observed, "Bing sings like all people think they sing in the shower." Crosby cannot properly be termed a crooner. For although he has in the past been guilty of an occasional tearful "buh-buh-buh-boo"—an improvisation inspired one night by his sudden inability to recall the lyrics of a song—his style has matured and mellowed with the years. His singing today is the limpid, effortless minstrelsy of a troubadour. He likes to sing. He sings while shaving, while driving a car and in every unoccupied moment of his waking hours. He never thinks about breathing, intonation or diaphragmatic control. As a boy he took two or three voice lessons but gave them up when the baseball season began. He can read a score only insofar as he can see that the notes go up or down. But his sense of rhythm never falters and his ear is so faithful that many an opera singer has publicly praised his ability to stay unerringly on pitch. The quickness of his ear astonishes musical associates. Several months ago Decca asked him to record *Don't Fence Me In*. Crosby had never heard the song before he walked into the studio and was handed a complicated score which tossed parts back and forth between him and the Andrews Sisters. Crosby ran over the arrangement a few times. Precisely one half hour after his arrival, the master record was cut.

He is the No. 1 song plug on the air

Although he began his musical career as a scat singer, Crosby has established himself in the last decade as the most versatile of popular vocalists. His recordings include cowboy songs, Hawaiian songs, Irish songs, patriotic numbers, Victor Herbert arias, modern blues, old-fashioned sentimental ballads and hymns. To all of them he imparts a simple dignity and depth of feeling which once moved a friend of his to remark that Crosby sings every song as though it were the best song ever written. Many of his nonjazz recordings sell with the year-to-year regularity of classics. In all, 60,000,000 Crosby disks have been marketed since he made his first record in 1931. His biggest best seller is *White Christmas*, 2,000,000 impressions of which have been sold in the U. S. and 250,000 in Great Britain.

It is through his weekly radio broadcast that Crosby exerts his greatest influence on U. S. musical taste. He is, in the idiom of sheet-music publishers, "the No. 1 song plug on the air." When he enters the NBC building each Thursday morning for rehearsal, a half hundred "music contact men" or "song pluggers" descend on him and thrust copies of new songs into his hand with exhortations to include them in his next program. Nine out of ten singers and band-leaders listen to Crosby's broadcasts each Thursday night and follow his lead. The day after he sings a song over the air—any song—some



his collaboration with Bob Hope in *The Road to Singapore*, *The Road to Zanzibar*, *The Road to Morocco* (center). For his work in *Going My Way* (right) Bing won 1944 Oscar

50,000 copies of it are sold throughout the U.S. A few years ago Crosby's eldest son Gary conceived a liking for an obscure number called *Little Sir Echo* and pestered Bing until he consented to broadcast it. No one was more surprised than the publisher when *Little Sir Echo* suddenly soared to the top of the *Hit Parade*. Time and again Crosby has taken some new or unknown ballad, has given it what is known in trade circles as the "big goose" and made it a hit single-handed and overnight.

It is often difficult for Crosby's oldest friends to relate his current eminence with his irresponsible and hedonistic past. The voice which has been heard by more people than any other voice in history sounded its first note 41 years ago in Tacoma, Wash. Bing was the fourth of seven children born to Harry L. and Kate Harrigan Crosby II. His mother's family came from County Mayo, Ireland. His paternal ancestors were New England seamen. Captain Nathaniel Crosby II, his great-grandfather, for whom a Liberty ship has been named, helped found the city of Portland, Ore. When Harry Lillis Crosby Jr. (i.e., Bing) was 5 years old, his parents moved to Spokane, where his father obtained a job as bookkeeper for a brewery. There the seven Crosby children grew up, the five boys going in turn to Gonzaga University, a Jesuit school, and the two girls to a local convent. Bing, who acquired his nickname from his addiction to a now extinct comic strip called *The Bingleville Bugle*, was an apt but less than assiduous student. Most of the Crosby children had some musical talent. But Bing was the inveterate songster and *siffleur*. He could be heard coming blocks away.

He'd rather sing than study law or eat

Though his mother had hoped he would enter the priesthood, Bing made up his mind to study for the bar. Mornings he attended law classes at Gonzaga. Afternoons he worked in a law office. Evenings he played the drums and sang with a six-piece band organized by his friend and classmate, Al Rinker. Crosby's handling of the drumsticks was, like his singing, purely instinctive. He never did learn to execute a roll. One evening he discovered for the first time how some men feel about other men who sing. Rinker's band was playing at a dance hall. Bing was singing *Peggy O'Neill* when a slick-haired young fellow danced past and called "Hi, Pansy." Enraged, Crosby jumped from the platform when the song ended and seized his reviler by the elbow. "Right this way, Elmer," he muttered and led him out the side door. "If you've got any funny remarks to make," he said, "now's the time." The slick-haired youth said, "Okay, sister, run along home to mother." Bing swung a left, a right and another right, and the fight was over. Leaving his opponent where he lay, Crosby stalked back to his drums.

At the outset of his second year at law school Crosby realized he would never be a happy barrister. Melodies rang in his ear constantly and often during class he found himself whistling under his breath and drumming with pencils on his desk. And he would sneak away from his law office to a music shop and spend hours listening to records by Paul Whiteman and Waring's Pennsylvanians. One day he told his mother he was determined to discontinue his law studies. "Oh, I can get fair marks and maybe make the bar," he said, "but I just think music all day. I'd rather sing than eat." A few days later he and Al Rinker bought an ancient Ford for \$40 and hit the road. Together they evolved a routine of hot fast numbers with Rinker at the piano supplying tenor to Bing's melody. In Tacoma they made \$30 in a week's run at a motion-picture house. In Portland and San Francisco they worked the speakeasies. Bouncing along in their Ford one morning, Crosby began singing *I Never Knew I Could Love Anybody*. Unconsciously he modulated his tempo to the sputter of the jalopy's exhaust. Then suddenly he was no longer singing words; he was imitating the sound of the exhaust and syncopating the melody with "Wah-tah-do-dee-do-dee-do." As Rinker came in with him,

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



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is beckoning...



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THE CROSBYS are a cohesive clan who labor lovingly for Bing. Father Crosby handles his son's estate and generally expedites his varied financial affairs. Brother

CROSBY CONTINUED

Crosby took a cymbal and emphasized the breaks with light crashes. "Say, that's a good lick," Rinker exclaimed at the end of the song. In that moment the idiom of Paul Whiteman's Rhythm Boys was conceived.

Crosby and Rinker toured West Coast circuits for a year before Whiteman chanced to cross their trail. He was impressed the first time he heard them perform and asked them to join his retinue. Under Whiteman's aegis Crosby and Rinker saw most of the U.S. Although Midwestern cities greeted their act with enthusiasm, New York City audiences proved unexpectedly frigid, and it was not until Whiteman added a third man to the team—Harry Barris, who later composed *I Surrender Dear* and other Crosby specialties—that the Rhythm Boys came into their own. Barris and Rinker played white baby pianos. Crosby stood between them rilling his cymbal with a drumstick. At the end of an especially hot lick Barris would leap from his piano stool and slam the lid of his piano in ecstasy. Today recordings of their best-known numbers—*Mississippi Mud*, *My Suppressed Desire*, *From Monday On*, *Bluebirds and Blackbirds* and *Rhythm King*—are regarded as collectors' items among antiquarians of jazz.

When Whiteman took his orchestra to England in the fall of 1929 he decided the Rhythm Boys were too esoteric for British ears and farmed them out to the Keith-Albee circuit for a vaudeville tour. Out from under his avuncular eye they enjoyed a strenuous social life. When an interviewer in one city asked Crosby if it were true he had left a "trail of broken hearts" across the country, he replied, "No, a trail of broken bottles." One night they took a train in the wrong direction and completely missed a three-day booking—a heinous offense for which they nearly got fired from the circuit. Another time Crosby lost all their expense money in a crap game; as a result the Rhythm Boys were unable to pay express charges on their baggage and had to perform next day without their pianos, properties, scenery or costumes. Their most humiliating moment came in Toledo when an angry theater manager cut them off in the middle of their act. Fancying themselves comics, they had begun to interpolate a good many wisecracks at the expense of their musical numbers. The Toledo manager, forewarned that the Rhythm Boys' ad-libbing was strictly Joe Miller, asked them to confine themselves to singing in his theater. They agreed, but that night before a packed house temptation became too great. "Say, Harry," Crosby called to Barris between songs, "do you know how to cure a horse from frothing at the mouth?" "Why no, Bing," Barris responded, "how do you cure a horse from frothing at the mouth?" "Well, Harry, you teaches 'em to spit." Wham! The outraged manager rang the curtain down right in their faces.

He gets 30 days in jail

Whiteman forgave the Rhythm Boys their misdeeds and on his return took them along to Hollywood to help make *The King of Jazz*. Crosby was elated to learn that in addition to his numbers with Barris and Rinker he had been selected to sing a solo. Unfortunately for his movie career he got involved in an automobile accident while driving home from a studio party celebrating completion of the first week's work on the picture. Advised to plead guilty and pay his fine, he showed up in traffic court with \$50 in his pocket. He was fresh from the golf links and had on green knickers, an orange sweater and checked socks. The judge surveyed him coldly. "The arresting officer reports you had been drinking. Is that true?" he asked. "Quite," Bing replied blandly. "Are you familiar with the 18th

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Everett (center) is Bing's business manager. Brother Larry (right) is his public-relations manager. All have offices in the Crosby Building on Hollywood's Sunset Boulevard

Amendment?" asked the judge. "Only remotely," said Bing. The judge said, "Well, you'll have 30 days to familiarize yourself with it." Although the studio exerted all its influence to spring Crosby, the judge refused to mitigate his sentence by so much as an hour. Bing served his full 30 days. Meanwhile production on the picture moved relentlessly forward and the solo scheduled for him went to another baritone.

The Rhythm Boys parted company with Whiteman when he headed back east after completion of *The King of Jazz*, and signed up with Gus Arnheim's orchestra at the Cocoanut Grove in Los Angeles. By this time Crosby had begun to sing solos "with a cry in them" and his individuality was emerging from the collective identity of the trio. But whenever his brother Everett urged him to go to New York and promote himself as a single performer on the radio, Bing would reply, "Baloney, I'm just another baritone with a gravel throat." One day Everett mailed Bing's recording of *I Surrender Dear* to two national networks. Back came letters inviting Crosby to come cast and talk business. In the end he signed up with CBS for \$600 a week. Before his program went on the air, however, a characteristic Crosby mishap supervened. He played golf in the rain and as a result lost his voice on the very day of his radio debut. The network apologized for the nonappearance of its new baritone three nights in a row, while Bing fretted in enforced silence. On the fourth day Everett found a note in his room saying, "Cancel all contracts. It's no go. Bing." After a frantic search Everett located his despondent brother, exhorted, cajoled and insulted him, called him "yellow" and asked him what his mother would think. Reluctantly Bing agreed to try again. He taxied to the studio and after a brief rehearsal went on the air. Knees wobbling, sweat beading his forehead, he delivered his numbers without a dissonant note.

National popularity came to Crosby almost overnight. Fan letters and telegrams poured into the studio. Theaters and nightclubs bid for him. He played 20 consecutive weeks at the Paramount Theater in Times Square. Hollywood summoned him back west to appear in *The Big Broadcast*. Then came other pictures, *College Humor*, *Too Much Harmony* and *Going Hollywood*. His fan mail soared to 5,000 to 7,500 a month. In 1933, after but one year in motion pictures, a national poll of theater operators placed Crosby among the top ten box-office draws on the screen.

He attains intellectual maturity

Sudden success is not an uncommon phenomenon in the realm of entertainment. The notable aspect of Crosby's success is that it has persisted and enlarged with the passage of time. It has been paralleled, moreover, by his marked intellectual growth. The Crosby of 1945 is spiritually an altogether different individual from the volatile Rhythm Boy of 1931. Still ostensibly indolent and unaspiring, he has become a conscientious practitioner of his several callings and an exacting critic of the material with which he deals. He has possibly done more to elevate the standards of lyric writing than any other singer of popular songs. Sensitive to clichés and endowed with an exceptional command of language, he disdains to sing words which offend his intelligence or taste. His radio scripts, which he heavily edits and revises, are faithful reflections of his own conversational and epistolary style. The Crosby lingo is highly alliterative and characterized by wild mixtures of pedantic polysyllables and current slang. For example he apostrophizes Bob Hope, whose most obvious facial ornament is his retroussé nose, as "hook-horn," "shoe-face," "bent-beak," "scow-prow," "ski-snoot" and "funnel-flue." To Crosby skis are "society slats" and a group of college girls is a "covey of culture-cultures." Instead of employing a trite phrase

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CROSBY CONTINUED

like "wow the audience," he will say "crumple the folks." In announcing a duet with some fellow performer, he may proclaim, "We will now cross cadenzas." In discussing sports he is likely to employ musical expressions and vice versa. Thus he once introduced Rose Bampton as the "Seabiscuit of the Sopranos" and described his morning round of golf as "slightly largo *con moto*."

Of several factors responsible for Crosby's evolution from a slightly alcoholic cymbal tickler into America's No. 1 showman, the first was his marriage to Dixie Lee (nee Wilma Wyatt of Harriman, Tenn.). At the time of their courtship she appeared headed for an auspicious career as a screen actress and Bing appeared headed for trouble. A studio executive advised Dixie to repudiate Crosby, warning her she would probably have to support him the rest of her life. But she married him anyway at a time when he was nearly penniless and his job at the Coconut Grove his only security. Within a year of their wedding his luck changed and with it his temperament. He became Bing Crosby Inc., Ltd., and in due time the father of four sons.

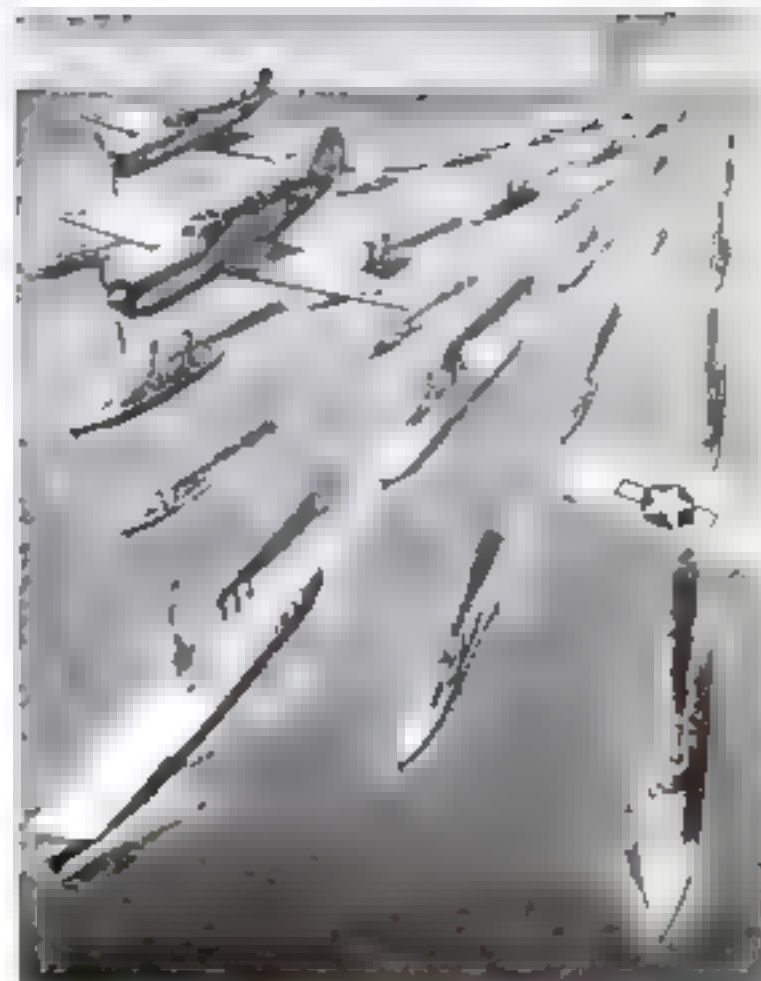
The war put the finishing touches on Crosby's process of growth as an individual. Ever since Pearl Harbor he has tramped tirelessly around the country, entertaining at camps, hospitals and bases, never refusing an Army or Navy request. He has made innumerable short-wave broadcasts and transcriptions for troops overseas. For OWI he has broadcast in German to the Germans, who know him as "Der Bingle." Last summer he went abroad and sang to soldiers in the front lines. No audience was too small or too informal for him. One day he inadvertently jeoped into enemy territory while hunting for a forward outpost where he had promised to sing for ten members of an antiaircraft battery. In London crowds mobbed a restaurant in which he was dining and refused to disperse until he appeared at a window and gave an *a cappella* rendering of *Pennies from Heaven*. An English newspaper which described the episode, remarked, "That evening did more for transatlantic relationship than a hundred speeches. Thanks, Bing." Such occurrences, the warmth with which GIs unanimously welcomed him, the cordiality of General Eisenhower and other distinguished personages gave Crosby a new perspective on himself. He returned to this country imbued with a kind of sober self-assurance he had never known before.

He has a moat around him

Like most Americans, Crosby dislikes divulging any streak of sentimentality. He is indeed rather more withdrawn than the average and by Hollywood standards looms as a paragon of introversion. Friends who have known him longest confess to knowing him least. "Bing has a moat around him," one of them observed recently. He reveals one facet of his complex personality to one group of associates, another side to others. Thus his horse-racing friends swear that the only thing Crosby really cares about is racing. He convinces others that golf or music is his cardinal interest in life. Anomalously, he is often more outgoing with casual acquaintances than with really close friends. If an old pal turns up after a long absence, Crosby is likely to greet him with a cool "Oh hello, when are you leaving town?" He has been known to spend hours searching through bookstores for a particular volume in which some friend has expressed interest, but when he makes the presentation he will mutter, "Say, some publisher sent me this book. I don't want it. Can you use it?"

Crosby's fellowship with Bob Hope is no script writer's invention. The casual insults that pepper their radio and screen appearances also fly between them on golf links. They call each other "Fatso," "Tallow" and "Dad." But they like to play golf together and regularly appear on each other's programs free of charge. The night Crosby landed in New York from his overseas tour, he and Hope promptly began tossing disparaging banter on a coast-to-coast hook-up. Hope asked Crosby if he had gone abroad under the "lend-lease" arrangement and said other bright things that made listeners laugh. But when it was over he was upset. "I've been berating myself," he told Dinah Shore later that evening. "I knew how much Bing meant to those kids overseas. And he sounded tired. I should have said something serious. But no, I've got to be a comedian all the time and make jokes. I don't think I'm going to sleep very well tonight."

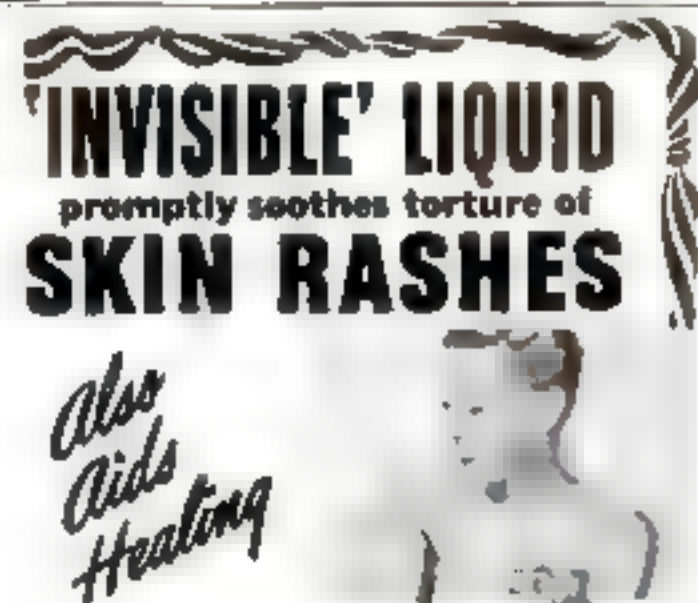
Crosby is incontestably the No. 1 Big Family Man of Hollywood. He is engulfed in family. Of the nine Crosbys who lived in Spokane all but two have moved to Hollywood. Brother Everett, brother Larry and Pop Crosby now work for Bing. Mother Crosby holds no office in the family corporation, but she meets her sons on equal footing in one phase of their activities. She is the most sedulous horse-race addict of them all. Each morning she reads all the dope sheets and figures her bets for the day. When she arrives at the track



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To quickly relieve itching, burning of simple skin rashes, Eczema, Psoriasis, Ringworm symptoms and similar skin irritations due to external cause—apply wonderful medicated liquid Zemo—a Doctor's formula backed by an amazing record of success. Zemo also aids healing.

Apply invisible Zemo any time—it won't show on skin. All drugstores, 3 sizes.

ZEMO

BUY **STILL MORE** WAR BONDS

CRO-PAX

for CORNS
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BUNIONS
AT ALL
10c
STORES

FOREST CITY PRODUCTS, INC. • CLEVELAND 13, OHIO

CONTINUED ON PAGE 95



MTX 44344 in the Old South on Southern Pacific's Sunset Route

Cotton is still king in the Old South, and cotton gins and shaggy cotton bales are still a common sight along our right-of-way. But now the Gulf Coast is throbbing with new industries, making tank parts, gun barrels, ships and landing craft, airplanes and 100 octane gasoline, toluene for TNT and butadiene for synthetic rubber... smelting tin ore... making magnesium...

MTX 44344 symbolizes the new industrialization of the South and Southwest, for this train's cargo is mostly manufactured goods—war stuff. ("MTX" means high-priority freight that has to be at a certain place at a certain time. It means that Uncle Sam is vitally interested in this train.)

Westbound from New Orleans, MTX 44344 will cross more than 2,000 miles of plains, desert and mountain country, to keep its date with our men in the Pacific. It will speed through the bayous and cypress groves of Louisiana and across all of mighty Texas—through Houston and San Antonio, and over Paisano Pass at 5,074 feet. Then down to El Paso, across New Mexico and

Southern Arizona—through Phoenix and Tucson—to San Diego, Los Angeles, San Francisco or some other West Coast port.

When pleasure trips are possible again, we hope you'll come West on Southern Pacific's romantic **SUNSET ROUTE**. You will ride the famous *Sunset Limited* or the *Argonaut*, see picturesque New Orleans and all the other historic cities along this route. But that must wait.

Now night and day on Southern Pacific's 15,000 miles of line the war trains roll.

On our **GOLDEN STATE ROUTE**, tracing the Longhorn Trail from Chicago through El Paso and Southern Arizona to Los Angeles and San Diego; on our **SHASTA ROUTE** through the Evergreen Northwest to California; on our **OVERLAND ROUTE**, from Chicago straight across mid-continent to San Francisco, through the Rocky Mountains, across Great Salt Lake on the spectacular Lucin Causeway and over the High Sierra; and on our **SUNSET ROUTE**.

Night and day the war trains must roll until Japan is defeated.



S·P

The friendly Southern Pacific

Headquarters: San Francisco, California and Houston, Texas

BUY THEM ★ KEEP THEM



...published in the interest of the Seventh War Loan.
Glenmore Distilleries Co., Incorporated, Louisville, Kentucky.

OUR BOYS DON'T WANT THANKS * * * THEY WANT GUNS, SHIPS, PLANES, TANKS!

she almost always falls heir to hot tips. She promptly discards her planned betting program, plays the tips and invariably loses. A fervent Catholic, Mrs. Crosby is also an implacable teetotaler. But whenever she reproaches her sons for drinking, they retort. "We drink. You bet on horses. It's all the same in the eyes of the Lord."

Bing has always been a conscientious churchgoer. He quietly donated a new organ to his parish church not long ago. Last Christmas he sang midnight Mass at an Army hospital. Recently he told a friend that his work in *Going My Way* was a "labor of love" and that "only the pressing necessity of income-tax payments permitted the acceptance of money for this task." In his next picture, *The Bells of St. Mary's*, he is once again invested with the role of a priest. Although he still enjoys an occasional highball, Crosby nowadays prefers sports to barroom life. He goes to bed early and arises between 6 and 7 a. m. in order to play golf before going to work. Since few of his friends share his liking for exercise at dawn he plays with caddies. He has won many golf tournaments and might easily be in the top flight of U. S. amateurs if his energies were less dispersed. Crosby is adept at all athletics. During the New York World's Fair he astonished a friend and won a \$100 bet by executing a perfect swan dive from the 50-foot board at the Aquacade. His only notable indulgence is in food. Curiously he seldom eats an evening meal, and when he attends a dinner party he sits politely looking on. If hosts importune him to eat something he may accept a bowl of corn flakes. Breakfast and lunch, however, are gastronomic pinnacles of Crosby's day. His idea of breakfast encompasses orange juice, a stack of pancakes with cream and sugar, a steak smothered in lamb chops and a bowl of oatmeal for dessert.

Crosby generally contrives to spend some time every day with his four sons, whom he calls "The Irishers." They are tough kids but obey implicitly when he raises his voice a half tone. Afternoons he plays baseball with them behind the house. Evenings he likes to tell them odd bedtime stories of his own devising. He will, for example, relate the adventures of Little Red Riding Hood; only in the Crosby version Little Red Riding Hood is a jockey, the wolf is a crooked starter and Grandmother is the racing commissioner. Similarly Goldilocks' Three Bears turn out to be the Notre Dame backfield. Last week the National Father's Day Committee named Crosby No. 1 Screen Father for 1945.

Precisely what the future holds for Crosby neither his family nor his friends can conjecture. He has achieved greater popularity, made more money, attracted vaster audiences than any other entertainer in history. And his star is still in the ascendant. His contract with Decca runs until 1950. His contract with Paramount runs until 1954. Records which he made ten years ago are selling better than ever before. The nation's appetite for Crosby's voice and personality appears insatiable. To soldiers overseas and to foreigners he has become a kind of symbol of America, of the amiable, humorous citizen of a free land. Crosby, however, seldom bothers to contemplate his future. For one thing, he enjoys hearing himself sing, and if ever a day should dawn when the public wearies of him, he will complacently go right on singing—to himself.



ALWAYS RELAXED, Crosby reclines at home with his favorite reading matter. Though his house is formal, he hates to dress up, seldom wears a business suit or tie.



IT HAS TO BE GOOD TO WIN 3 OUT OF 4 WOMEN

THERE'S one big reason why Sunsweet Prune Juice is so good smart shoppers insist upon it

In California, with its mineral laden soil, 6000 associated growers give special care to raising prunes of a superior type. Three out of four women have learned from experience that juice made from these sun-sweetened prunes is rich in vitamins (b and g), minerals and a certain something for natural laxative effect.

SUNSWEET PRUNE JUICE

THE GROWERS' OWN BRAND



The "Airborne White House" has indirect lighting, soundproofed walls done in beige and blue. Table (right) can be slid anywhere in room. Bed comes out of wall over couch. Control board

(left) works lights, connects the plane's telephones. Painting, done by Artist J. Douglas Gleason, was given to Roosevelt by Plane-Builder Donald Douglas, will be part of Roosevelt estate



THE BIG PLANE'S HOME BASE IS THE NATIONAL AIRPORT IN WASHINGTON

PRESIDENT'S PLANE

It is "Flying White House" complete with elevator

The most luxurious thing in the air these days is a big C-54 cargo plane that was built 14 months ago for the late President Roosevelt's visits to foreign countries. Last week for the first time reporters got a long look at its air-conditioned stateroom, its begadged kitchen and its private elevator. President Roosevelt used it on his Yalta trip. President Truman was planning to use it for a nonstop flight to the San Francisco Conference.

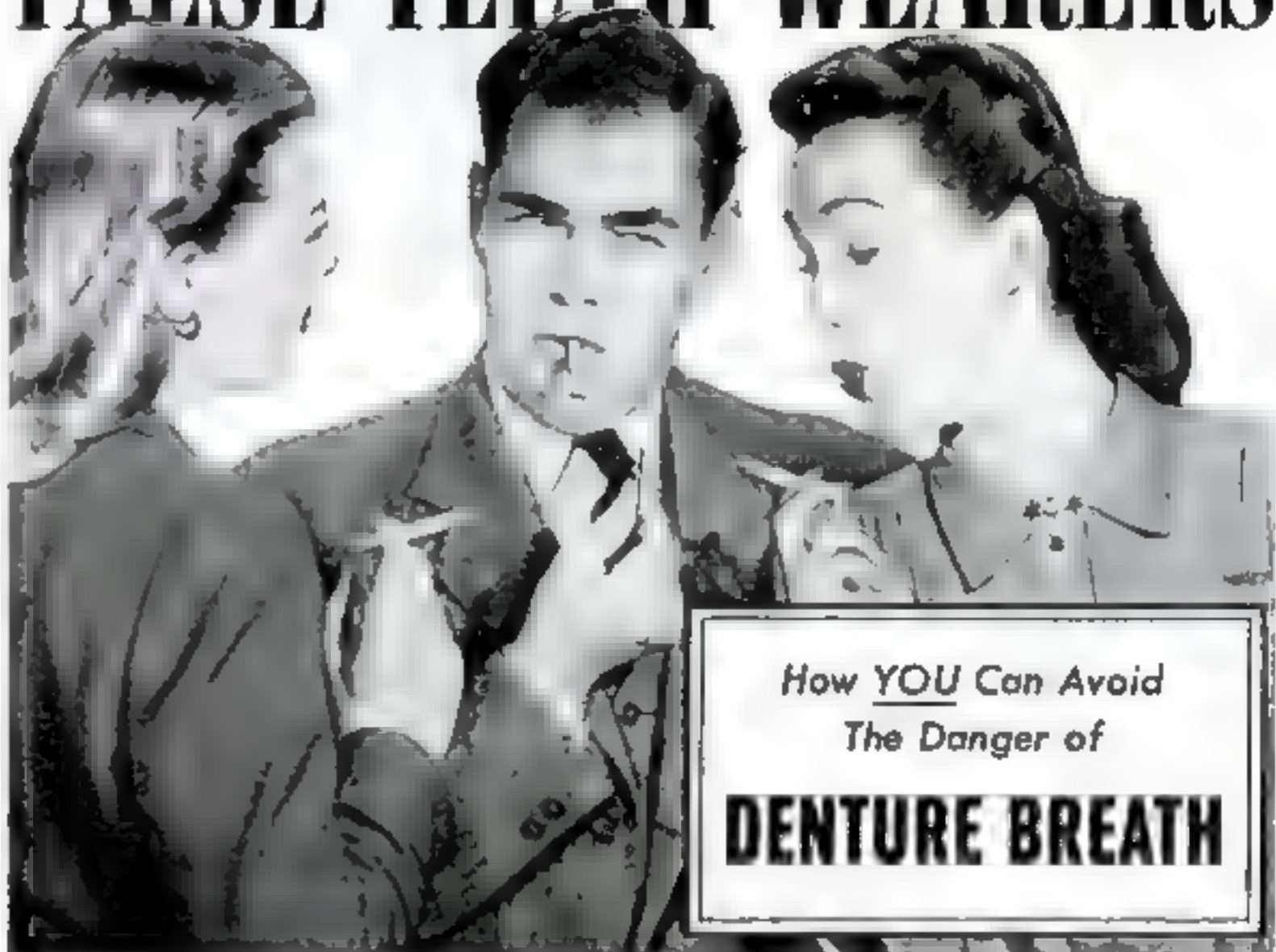
Built by Douglas Aircraft for the Air Transport Command, the plane has flown 187,000 miles, has also carried Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, Baruch, many other "special travelers." Its crew had a bad moment on Yalta trip when Ibn Saud fell in love with the plane and they thought Roosevelt would make him a present of it. One of the plane's most popular occupants was 92-year-old Martha Truman, mother of the President. En route to the capital for Mother's Day, Mrs. Truman joshed with the crew and, when served grapefruit juice from the fancy kitchen, asked if it were "spiked."



The crew is bossed by Lieut. Colonel Henry T. Myers. Flags on fuselage represent countries crew has visited, plus Japanese flag for enemy territory we have invaded.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

FALSE TEETH WEARERS



How YOU Can Avoid
The Danger of
DENTURE BREATH

Three on a match? No, it isn't your blowing out the match he objects to. It's your ... Denture Breath. Avoid offending this way. Don't trust brushing with ordi-

nary cleansers that scratch your plate material. Such scratches help food particles and film to collect faster, cling tighter, causing offensive Denture Breath.

PLAY SAFE—SOAK DENTURES IN POLIDENT DAILY



It's Easy! It's Quick!

Soak your plate or bridge in Polident fifteen minutes or overnight ... rinse ... and it's ready to use. A daily Polident bath gets into tiny crevices brushing never seems to reach—keeps your plate sparkling clean and odor-free.

NO BRUSHING



What's more ... your plate material is 60 times softer than natural teeth, and brushing with ordinary tooth pastes, tooth powders or soaps, often wears down the delicate fitting ridges designed to hold your plate

in place. With worn-down ridges, of course, your plate loosens. But, since there is no need for brushing when using Polident—there's no danger. And, besides, the safe Polident way is so easy and sure!



Later—Now here's two on a perfect match! No offensive Denture Breath to spoil it. She's one of the delighted millions who have found Polident the new, easy way to keep dental plates and bridges sparkling clean, odor-free. If you wear a removable bridge, a partial or complete dental plate, play safe. Use Polident every day to help maintain the original natural appearance of your dental plate. Costs less than 1¢ a day. All drug counters; 30¢, 60¢.

NEW!
Another
Polident Product
DENTU-GRIP
Placenta Powder to
Hold Plates Tight!

Use **POLIDENT** *Daily* TO KEEP PLATES AND BRIDGES
CLEAN...AND ODOR-FREE!



LIPS CHAPPED?

Sore, painfully chapped lips get quick comfort with Lypsyl.



LIPS DRY?

Lypsyl helps heal tiny skin cracks—soothes sun-parched lips.



LIPS WINDBURNED?

When wind and cold roughen lips—ease pain, promote healing with Lypsyl.

GET LYP SYL FOR QUICK RELIEF!

• There's no need to suffer the pain and discomfort of dry, chapped lips. Apply Lypsyl, the soothing lip pomade in handy stick form. Quickly relieves smarting—helps heal tiny skin cracks. Easy to apply. Colorless—doesn't show. Only 25¢ at drug stores.



LYPSYL
(PRONOUNCED "LIP-SIL")



NOW! A SAFE WAY to quickly erase

SMOKE SMUDGE

Smokers, everyone whose teeth have surface discolorations, change today to Iodent No. 2 (made by a Dentist)—amazing, safe, gentle tooth paste with a 3-way action.

- 1 Easily, quickly helps dislodge, remove food accumulations.
- 2 Its compact texture clings to the bristles to make each one a gentle smudge eraser.
- 3 Has longer cleaning action to polish teeth to their natural lustre and brightness.

See how quickly Iodent No. 2 helps uncover the natural sparkle of your smile. Try it—starting today!

IODENT

Tooth Paste or Powder
for teeth hard to bryten

Millions like Iodent No. 1 for teeth easy to bryten—especially children.



The kitchen has a two-burner electric stove, plenty of pots and pans, electric toaster and even an electrically heated food locker that keeps the food warm for 24 hours.



The stateroom is at end of corridor from plane's tail. Plane also has a locker full of parachutes and oxygen masks, berths for the crew and a presidential bathroom.



Charles T. Harver built the first elevated railroad, which was opened in 1867 in New York City. It ran at 12 to 15 miles an hour.

Pal Pioneered, Perfected and Patented the Hollow Ground blade—a different, modern blade. Shaves with just a "Feather Touch" because Pal is flexible in the razor—follows facial contours. No need to "bear down". Blades last longer, too. Try them.

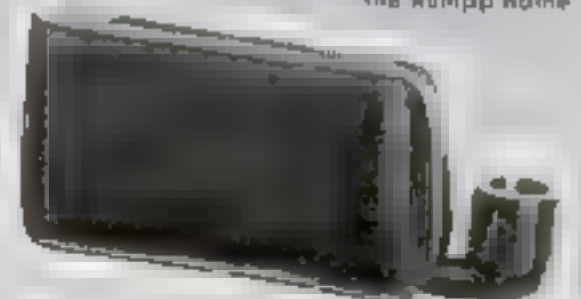


PAL
HOLLOW GROUND
RAZOR BLADES



GIFTS by RUMPP

Quality craftsmanship in Rumpp leather gifts for men and women reveals fine styling and lasting beauty. Many travel needs—filled cases, stud bases, etc.—are put out under the Rumpp Trade Mark. Ask for merchandise here or at the Rumpp name.



PIPE POUCH

A two in one gift. Zipper closing seals tobacco and keeps it moist.



BILFOLDS

Handsome styles for men and women. Choice full grained leathers. Light and slim. ASK FOR RUMPP LEATHERWARE IN LEADING STORES.



C. F. RUMPP & SONS Phila 6 Pa • Since 1850



For every type of rum drink

Rely on Ricordo

THE FINEST RUM FROM PUERTO RICO

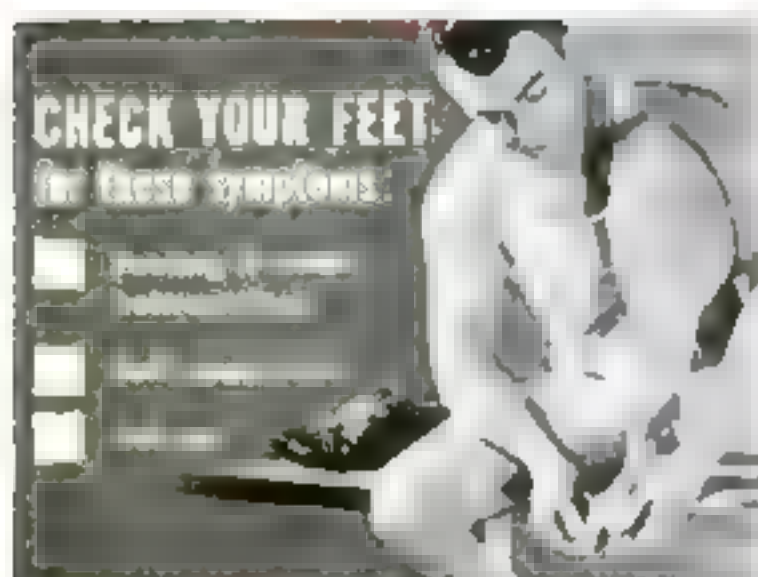
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NEW WAY TO FIGHT ATHLETE'S FOOT

Amazingly effective -
so easy to use!

7 OUT OF 10 ADULTS HAVE IT!*

*National survey



YOU PROBABLY HAVE Athlete's Foot or will get it unless you guard against it. Over 70% of adults are infected yearly.* The disease is worst in summer! Now millions are discovering new Quinsana treatment.



ATHLETE'S FOOT DISAPPEARED among practically all persons using Quinsana fungicidal powder (in records of thousands of cases). Soothing Quinsana powder is easy to use—not like messy salves and liquids.



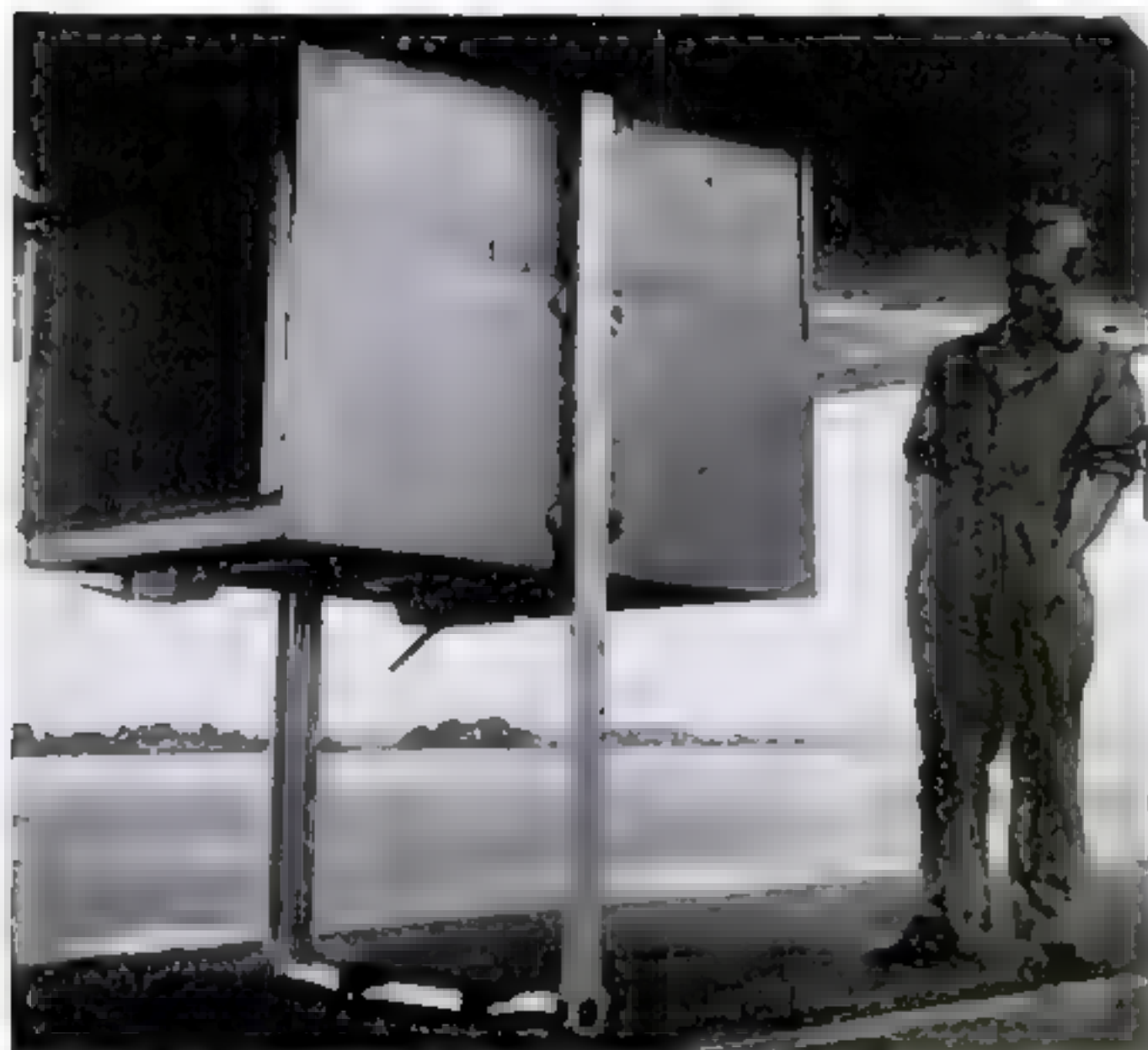
MOST CHIROPODISTS RECOMMEND Quinsana for Athlete's Foot.* Use it (1) on feet, (2) in shoes (absorbs moisture, reducing chances of reinfection from shoe linings). Buy it today. MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.



President's Plane CONTINUED



The special elevator was built for Roosevelt so that a large ramp wouldn't give away his departure ahead of time. It is operated by an electric motor on telescopic shaft.



Going up, the elevator conceals itself so well in the fuselage that General Arnold once bet Navy man \$5 that he couldn't find it and won. Mrs. Truman used elevator, too.



Inside the plane elevator comes up at the tail end of the corridor. T'Sgt. Roderick Robitaille is just demonstrating elevator. Crew uses a steel ladder to get in and out.

CORONET V.S.Q. BRANDY

...delicious with soda



Paul Rand

They also serve... who BUY and HOLD

War Bonds

California Grape Brandy 84 Proof. Cresta Blanca Wine Company, Inc., Manteca, Calif.



HOST CLIFTON BILLINGS RETIRES TO THE CELLAR FOR
A MOMENT OF SAD REPOSE IN A SURREALIST CHEST

Life Goes to a Surrealist Party

Connecticut couples deck themselves out in mops, clocks, cages, egg beaters and old bones

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Billings of New Canaan, Conn. like parties but they abhor plain "sit-around" parties. When they can, they get their guests to come in costume. They have helped give a "contrasts" party, to which couples came as hot and cold, day and night; a "suppressed desires" party to which guests came as people they would like to have been, such as W. C. Fields or Hedy Lamarr. The time was bound to come when the Billings' would want to hold a surrealist party. Last month that time came.

Having announced the party and invited their friends, the Billings' went about preparing for it with great thoroughness. The New Canaan library was induced to set up a special section on surrealist art for the guests' guidance. Billings, who is an upholstery buyer for a New York store, dragged home odd parts of dummies to use in decoration. Mrs. Billings cut and pasted limp watches and other surrealist symbols. They made copies of surrealist paintings and inserted them over family portraits.

Their guests were equally assiduous. Using mops, egg beaters, stuffed animals, toy telephones, phonograph records, clocks, bird cages, tree branches, watches and fish nets, they made suggestively subconscious costumes for themselves. The host greeted his guests wearing a bleached pelvic bone fastened across his middle. Into a cavity in this decoration he disturbingly set his highball glass when greeting guests.

Exhibitionism was encouraged. Guests played the piano, sang individually and in groups, performed impromptu ballets and composed living portraits (pp. 104-105) in surrealist style. Before the evening ended most had cast off their symbolistic accessories and the host had made his way to the cellar to relax (*opposite*). Next day a pair of guests entertained the whole crowd at a morning-after party. Everybody came in normal clothes.

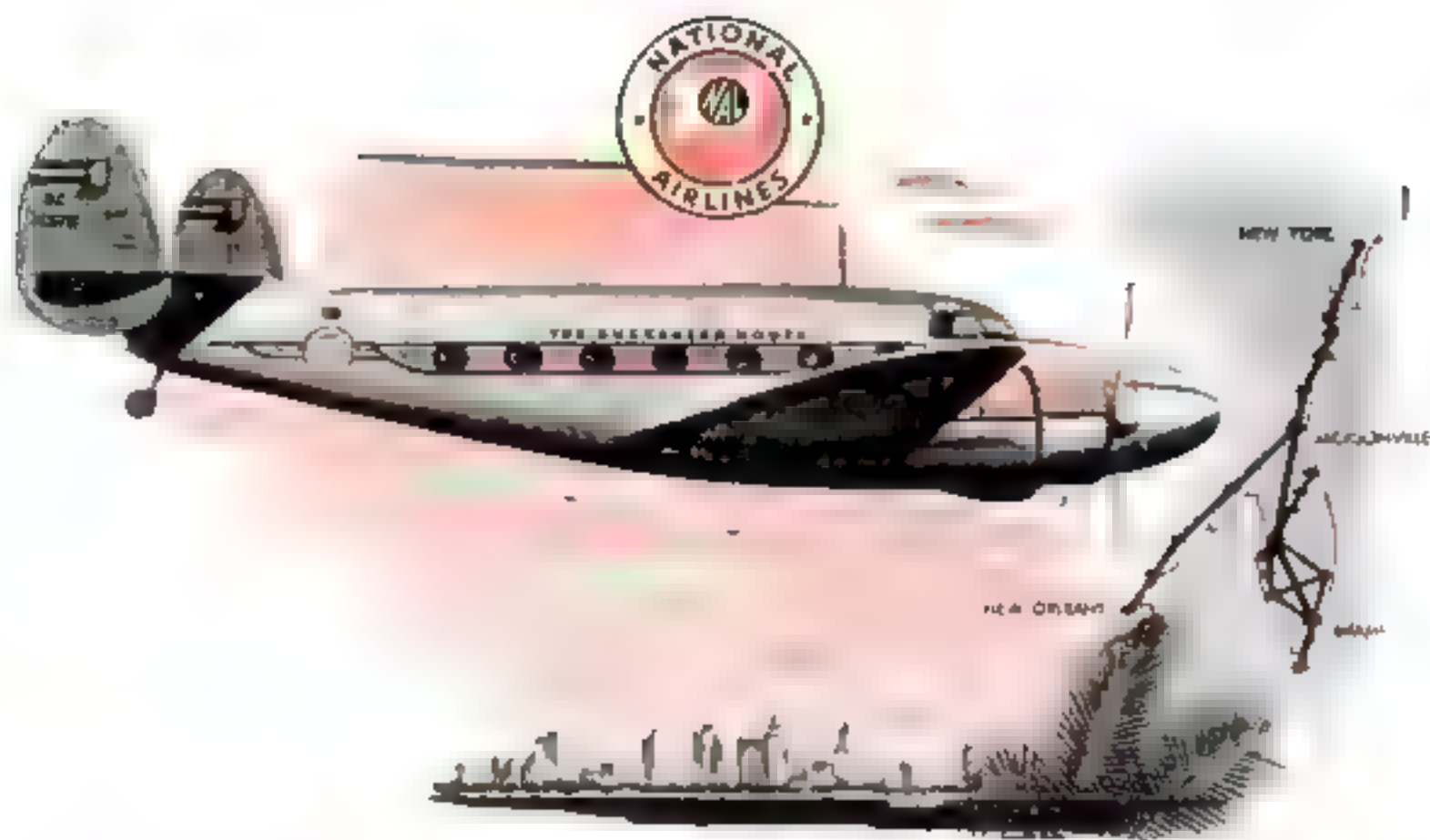


Half-nude manikin was set down on coffee table (above). Below: Tom Saxe came as "Homewife's Dilemma," hung with domestic trappings. Mrs. Saxe's second pair of eyes were cut from a magazine, enhanced by false eyelashes and eyebrow pencil. Legs in fireplace are rigged to manikin in top picture.



Guests eat supper beneath Billings' copy of pastel drawing called *Wry Eyeball*. On the supper table was an old football shoe decked with parsley. Food was authentic.

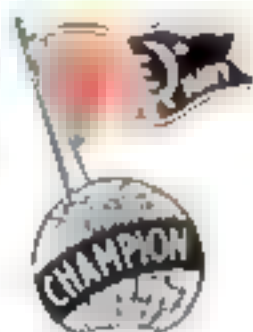




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Champion Ceramic Aircraft Spark Plugs are used exclusively by National Airlines because "they are dependable, efficient and completely satisfactory." National operating its fleet of Lockheed Lodestars from New York through to the Southeastern Atlantic and Gulf states has compiled an enviable record for speed and service carrying vital war cargoes and priority passengers on unusually fast schedules. They strongly emphasize maintenance to insure dependability.

Thus once again the prestige and efficiency of Champion Spark Plugs for every engine is confirmed by their use by a leading airline—just as it has been so dramatically demonstrated in the most powerful bombers and combat planes. The Champions you buy for your present car benefit from the same research, basic materials, engineering and precision manufacture. Naturally they will insure an extra measure of performance, economy and dependability. Champion Spark Plug Company, Toledo 1, Ohio.



Buy Bonds
"Bigger Bonds for
the Mighty Seventh"



DEPENDABLE

CHAMPION SPARK PLUGS

Surrealist Party CONTINUED



"The Lost Weekend," posed by Donald Ogilvy, portrays heavily alcoholized hero of that novel. He wears gloves over shoes to show he can't tell his hands from his feet.



"Time Marches On" was Lansley Quaintance, with covers of *Time* glued to his feet. His costume, scattered over with numbers denoting hours, was "Always on Time."



"Wounded Vanity" was Hostess Lydia Billings' surrealist portrait. Startling effect was achieved by use of yards of bandage over black tights, serpents on leg and arm.



"Free Love" is symbolized in the empty bird cages worn by Mrs. Theo Moody. A Bird is nesting contentedly on her head. Cubist model is for photographic effect.

YELLO-BOLE

UM-M-M-M HONEY!



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IMPERIAL
"Apple" Shape
Actual Size of Pipe 6 1/2"

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Yello-Bole Pipes are so MILD, fragrant and pleasant that many men are surprised and delighted the first time they smoke one. Enjoy this experience yourself. Yello-Bole will bring you more pleasure than you ever expected from a pipe, and prove to you that your pipe can make a big difference in your enjoyment of tobacco. Honey (real bee's honey) does it, inside the bowl. The pipe can be distinguished by the yellow color inside the bowl. Your dealer is receiving his share of Yello-Boles as available, but please remember the Armed Forces are getting thousands of these pipes.

YELLO-BOLE IMPERIAL \$1.50

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Ready To
STRIKE but...



SKAT
*will drive
them away!*



The days of chasing pesky mosquitoes, gnats, biting flies and chiggers with messy, wasteful sprays are over. The easy, new way is to use SKAT. SKAT drives away insects *before* they bite.

A few drops of this remarkable insect repellent rubbed on when you work in the garden, go picnicking, hiking, swimming, fishing or hunting will protect you up to 3 hours.

SKAT is not toxic, not sticky and is practically odorless. At all drug and variety stores.

SKOL COMPANY, INC.,
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drives away!

MISCELLANY



PISA'S FAMED BELL TOWER, UNDISTURBED BY THE WAR, STILL LEANS

PISA'S LEANING TOWER

Europe's best-known building stands unscarred by war and already is welcoming new tourists



SOME 15 FEET OFF CENTER. AT LEFT IS THE APSE OF THE CATHEDRAL

The old Italian city of Pisa was shelled many times in the last five years but no harm came to its famed leaning tower. Standing far from the center of town, the campanile (bell tower) was spared, although shells damaged its companion Romanesque buildings on Pisa's Piazza del Duomo.

In all of Europe only a few landmarks have been destroyed by air raids, and future American tourists will find virtually undamaged most of the great buildings listed in prewar guidebooks. The leaning tower, which "leans like a lily in the wind and is as strange as the horn of a unicorn," already has been opened for business. Admission: two lira; free on Sundays.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

**IT'LL BE A GREAT DAY
WHEN THE NEW CARS
COME TO TOWN!**



**Here's one thing tomorrow's finest will
have . . . that your car can have today!**

The older your car gets and the longer it has to last, the more it needs a Fram oil filter, or a Fram replacement cartridge in your present oil filter. And here's why:

Each mile you drive, quantities of dirt and grit are sucked into the motor of your car. These tiny particles, along with carbon and other abrasives, grind away motor parts, cause break downs, engine trouble, costly repairs . . . may put your car on the junk heap!

But with a Fram oil filter . . . or a Fram replacement cartridge in your present filter . . . dirt, grit, carbon and sludge are filtered out and oil is kept physically, visibly and chemi-

cally clean. So stop by your service station today and have them make the 30-second Fram Dipstick Test which shows whether oil is clear and whether you have enough oil. It's a proven way to help save money, motor trouble and repairs. Visit your service station today and find out, "How's your oil filter?"

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America's popular Suntan Lotion.
Then take your place in the sun.

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Three sizes . . . 25c • 50c • \$1.00
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GREASELESS
SUNTAN LOTION

PROMOTES A BEAUTIFUL TAN

Leaning Tower CONTINUED



Piazza del Duomo lies just inside the city walls in Pisa's northwest corner, includes Campo Santo cemetery (left), baptistery (right), cathedral backed by leaning tower.



In Campo Santo, famous 14th Century fresco, *Triumph of Death*, has been partially ruined, is protected by makeshift awning instead of lead ceiling destroyed by fire.



Bones of an old Pisa family, the noble Gherardesca, were uncovered when a shell struck Campo Santo and blew off side of 14th Century sarcophagus on wall (left).

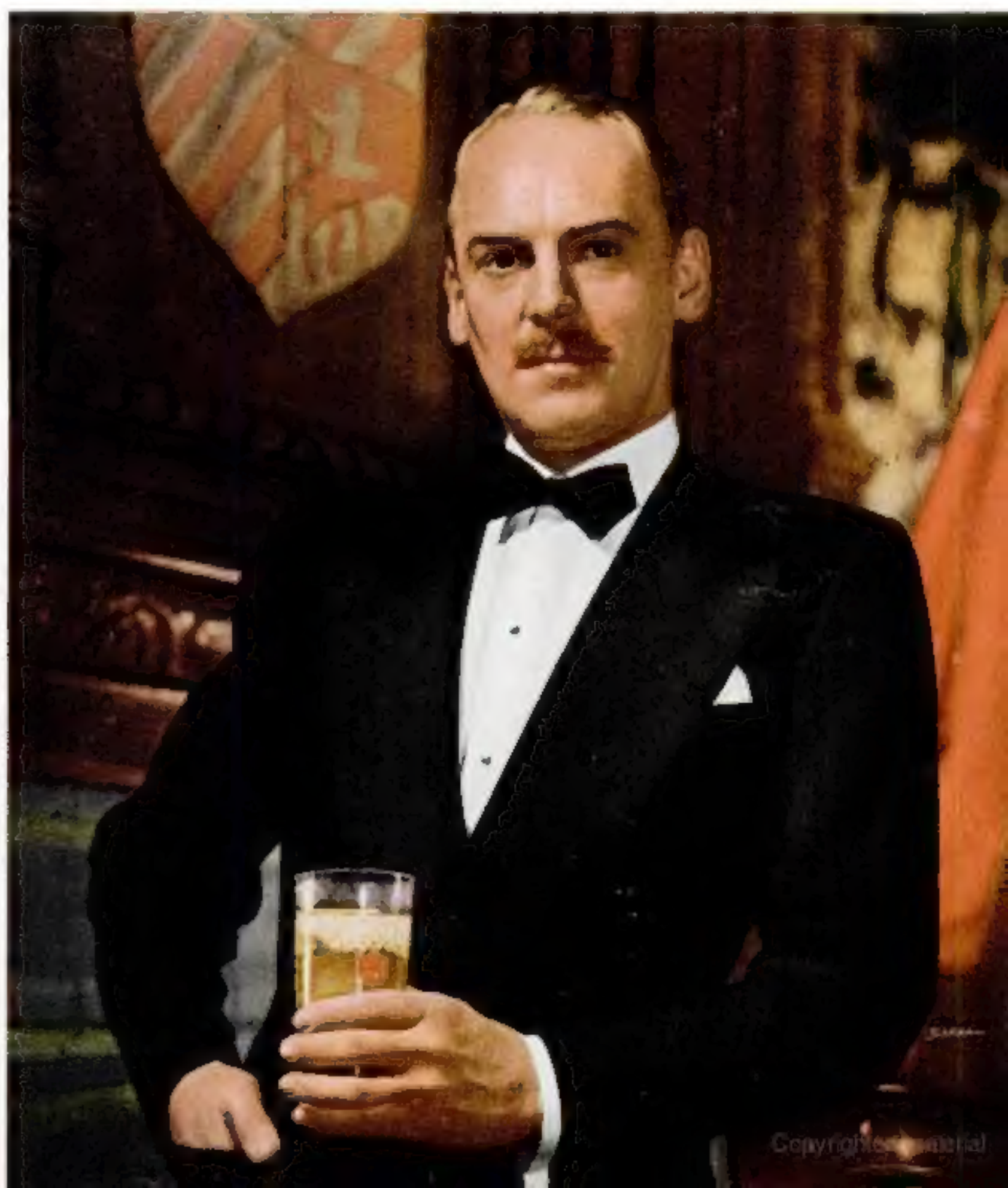


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BECAUSE Lord Calvert is so *rare*, so *smooth*, so *mellow*, it is invariably found in the company of those who can appreciate, and afford, the finest. For years the most expensive

whiskey blended in America, Lord Calvert has always been produced in limited quantities. Each bottle of this "Custom" Blended whiskey is numbered and registered at the distillery.

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